CANTVS.

OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF BALLETTS TO FIVE VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE,
the assigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.

19.e.2.

1600

BY THOMAS EST
IN LONDON

FIVE VOICES

TO

BALLETTS

THE FIRST BOOKE OF

THOMAS MORLEY

OF

CANTVS.

¶TO THE RIGHT HO. norable
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO. norable
priuie Councell.

RIGHT HO. norable

AMong ſo many braue & excellẽt qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the ſame alſo to be much delighted with that of Muſicke, which peraduenture no leſſe then any of the reſt hath been to it as a ladder to the intelligẽce of higher things: Lo heere vppon I haue preſumed to make offer to the ſame of theſe ſimple Compoſitions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the cuſtome of that old world, who wãting incenſe to offer vp to their Gods, made ſhift in ſteade therof to honour them with Milk. Or as thoſe who being not able to preſent a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in ſigne of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the ſame. In which notwithſtanding did ſhine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it ſelfe. May it ſo therfore pleaſe your Honor to accept of this ſmall preſent with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeſeeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accompliſhment of all your honorable deſires. London the xii. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

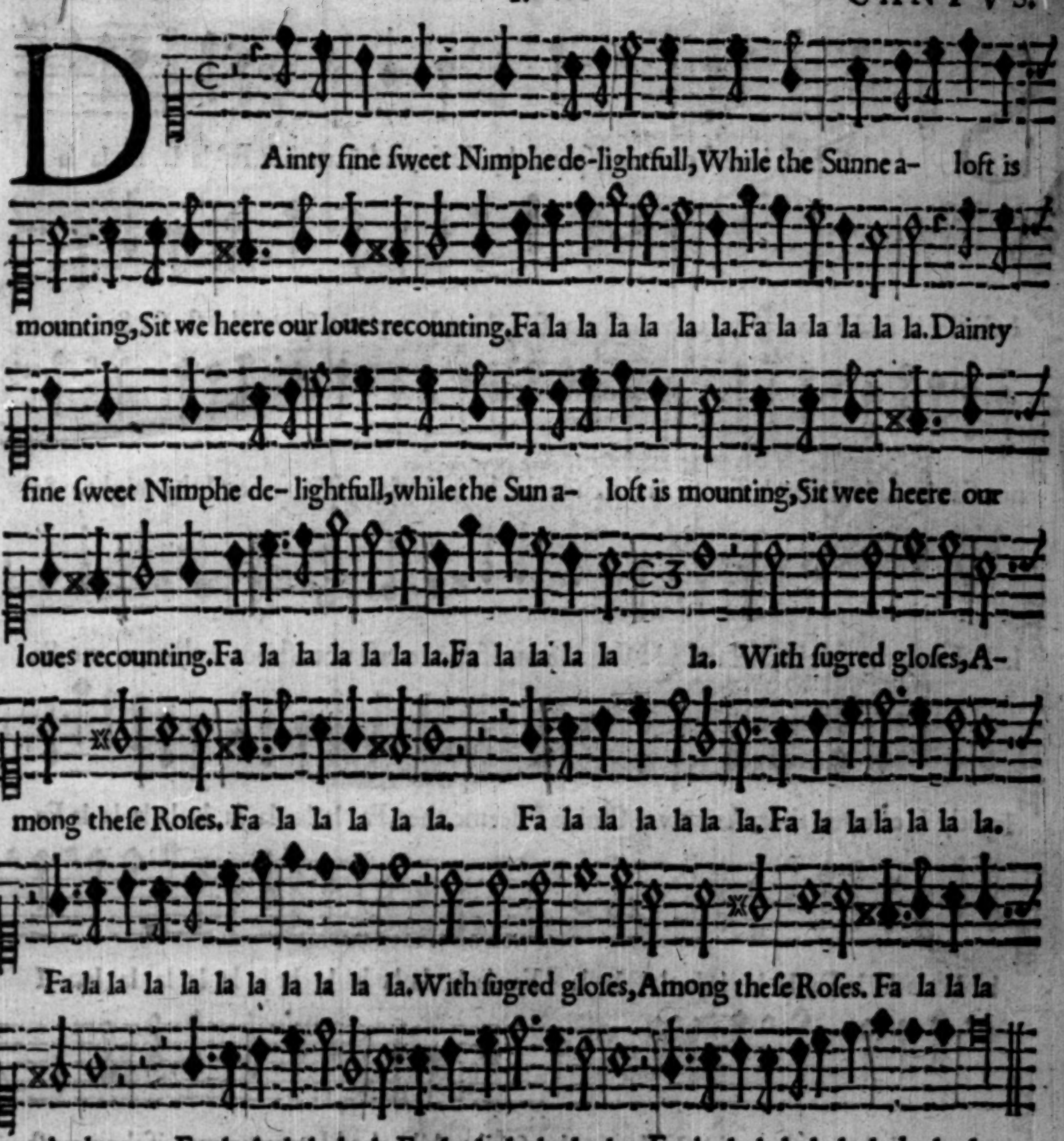
deuoted in all dutie:

Thomas Morley.

r.

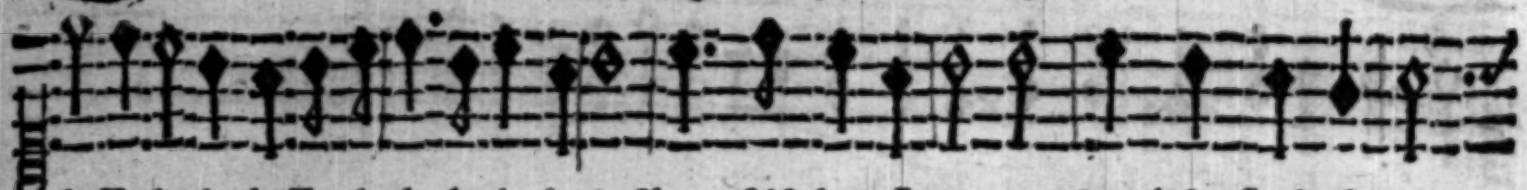
M.M.D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That ſenceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him,
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came running.
MORLEY! but this enchaunting,
To thee, to bee the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.



Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but ô too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la,
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

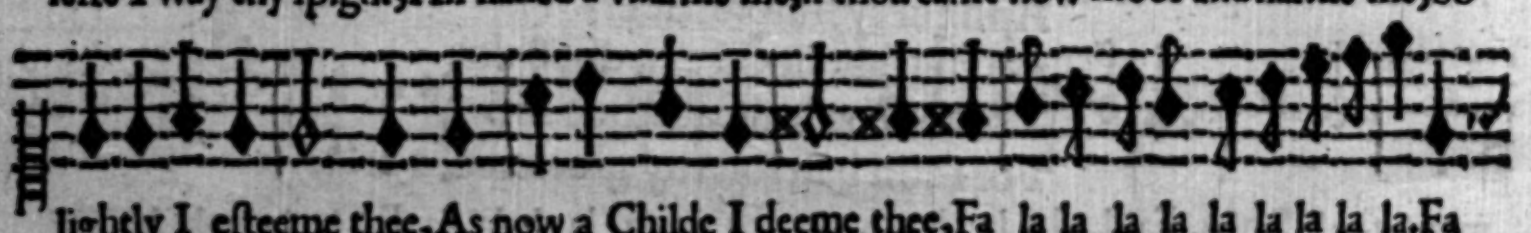
SHoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not. Fa la la la la la



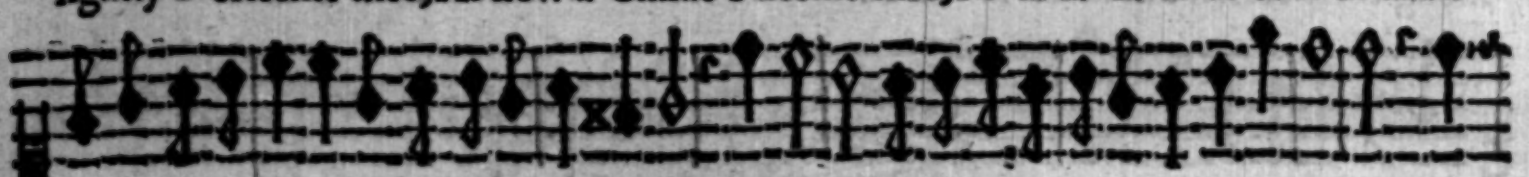
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not ſpend thy ſhafts & ſpare

not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, &

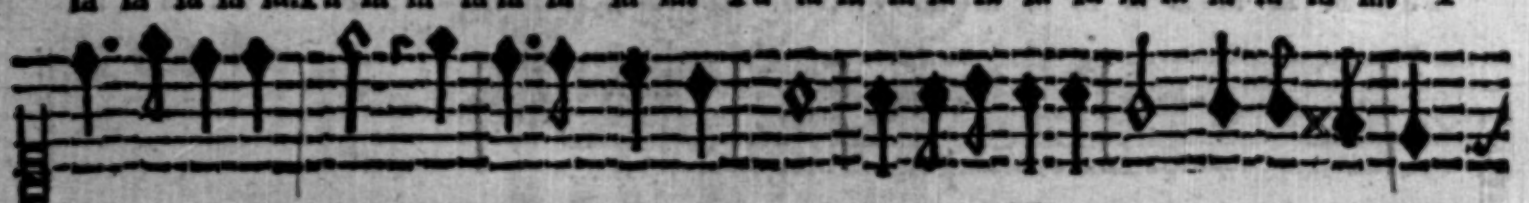
leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme me, So



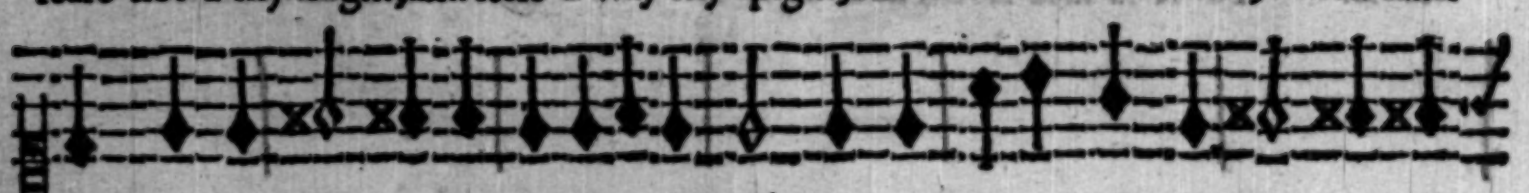
lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa



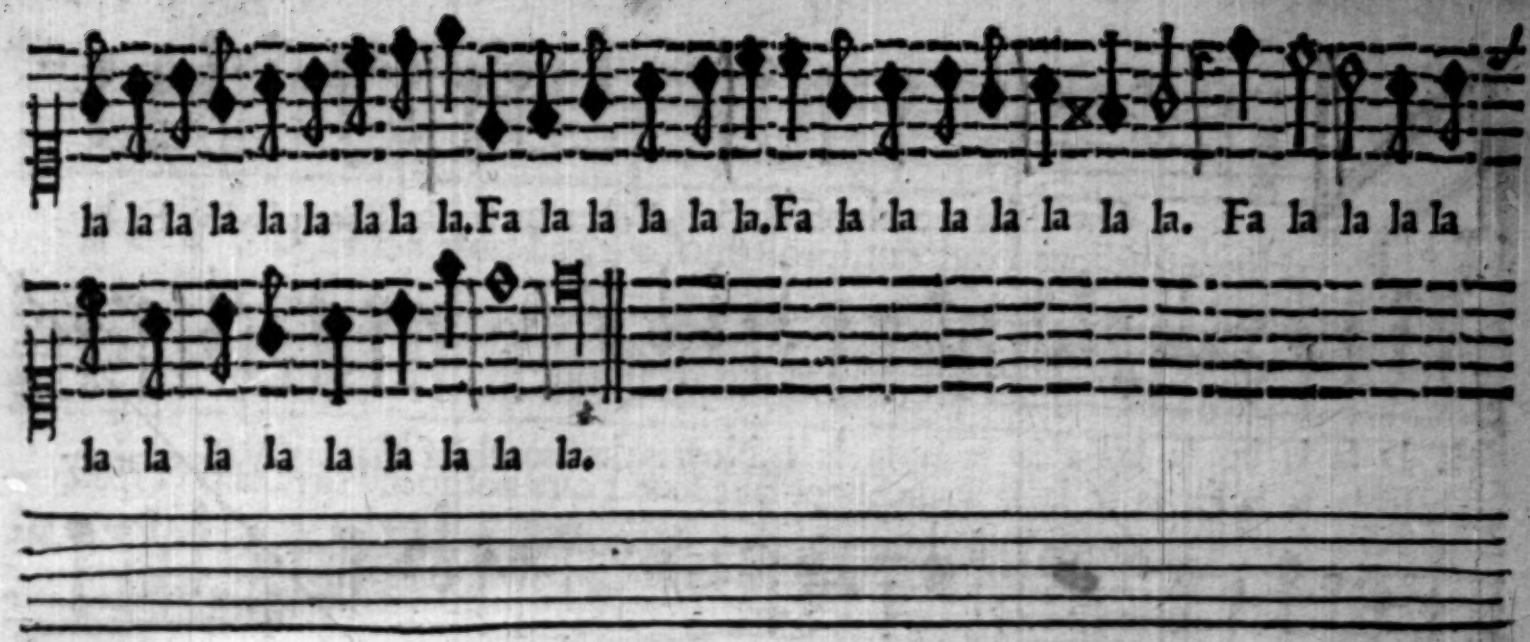
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la. I



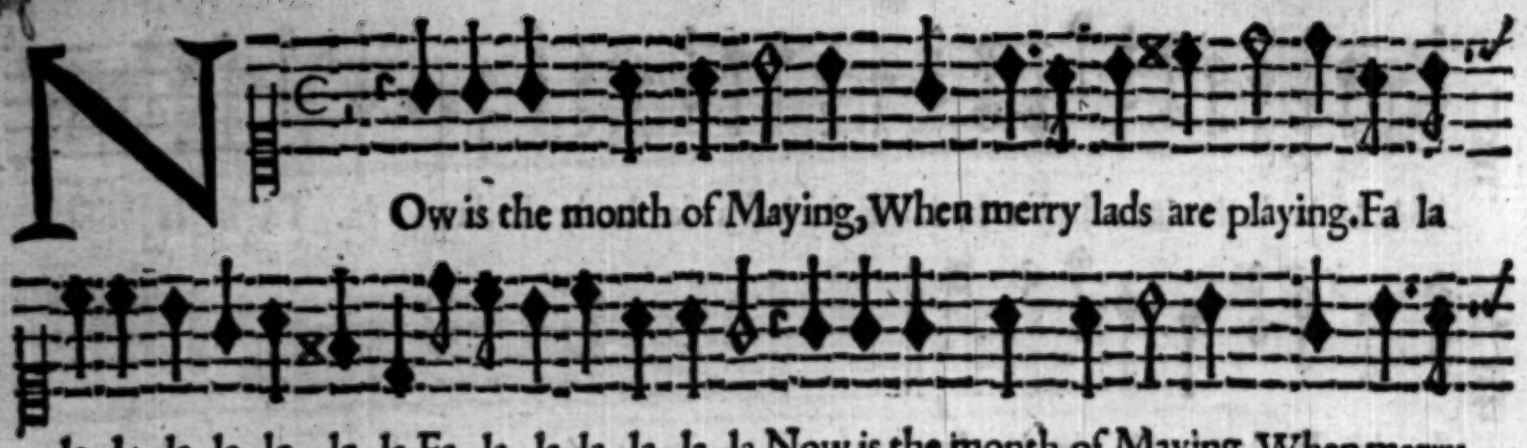
feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt



now ſhoot & harme me, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee. Fa



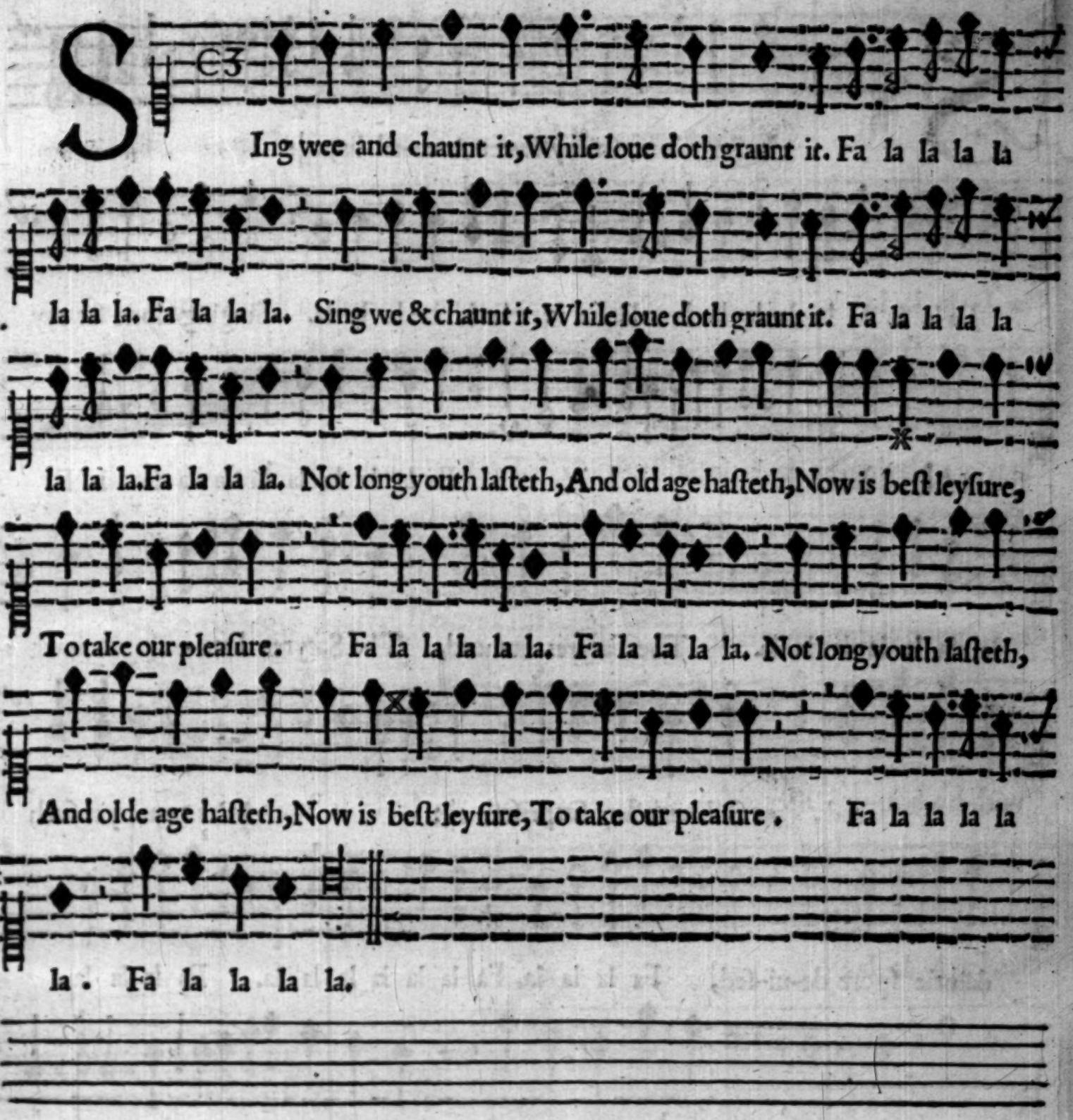
Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weep loue and bee ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glorie. Fa la la la.



NOw is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la
la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry
lads are playing. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny
lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Each
with his bon- ny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la
la. Fa la la la.

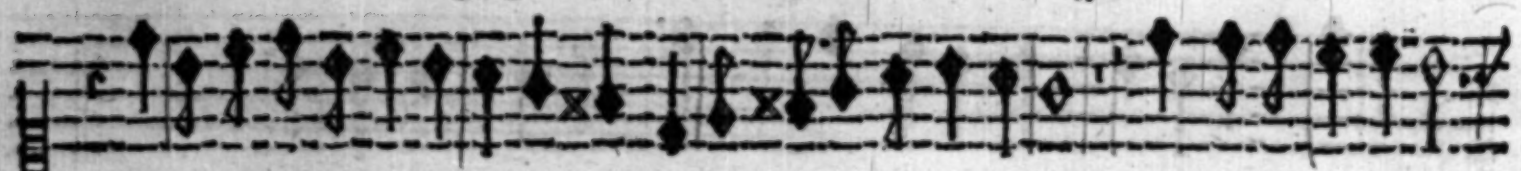
The Spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphes tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
Yo[illegible]hs sweet delight refusing. Fa la la,
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

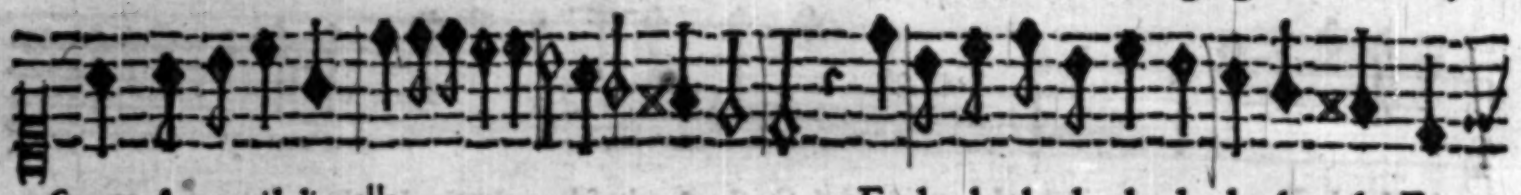


All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure, Fa la la la.

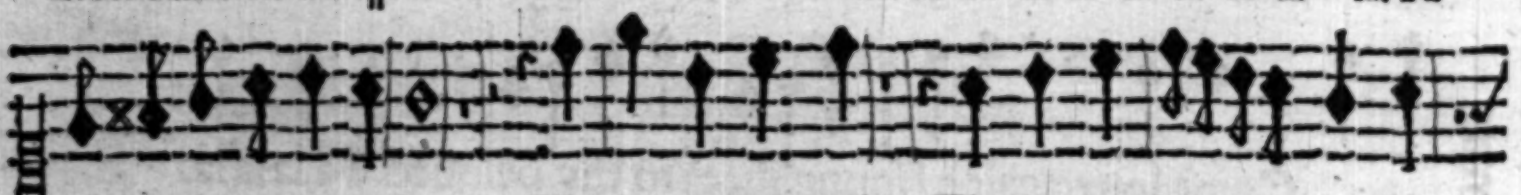
Inging alone ſat my ſweet Ama-ril-lis, :||:



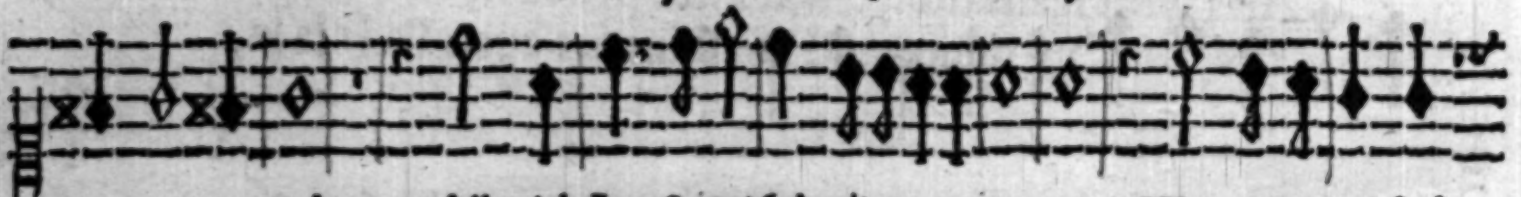
Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Singing alone ſat my



ſweet Ama-ril-lis. :||: Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa

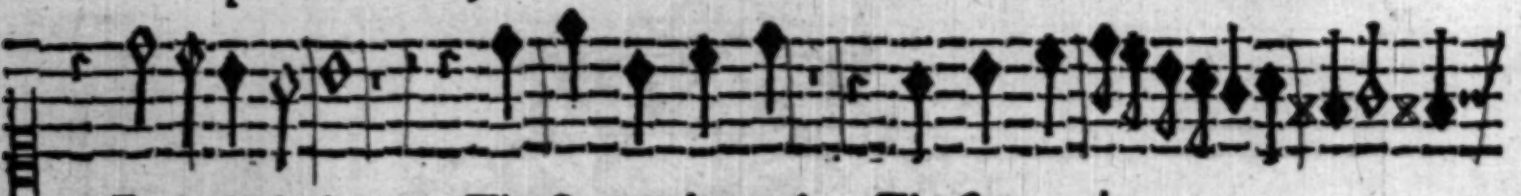


la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-

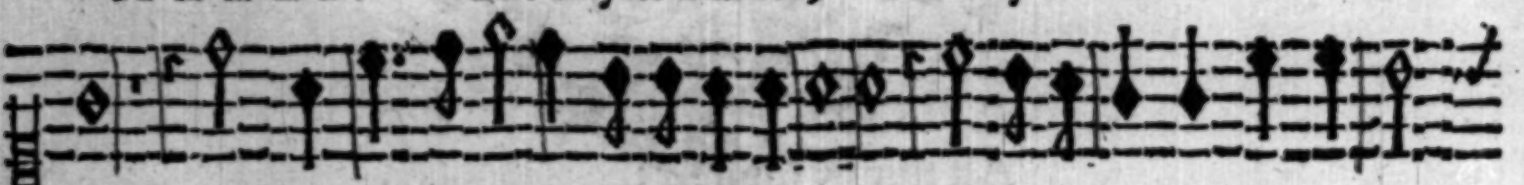


ced, All with Ioy ſurpriſed, :||: Was neuer yet ſuch

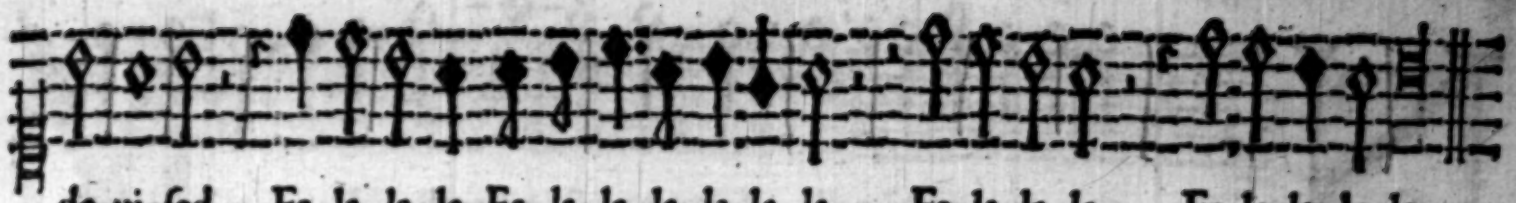
daintie ſport de-ui-ſed, Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la.



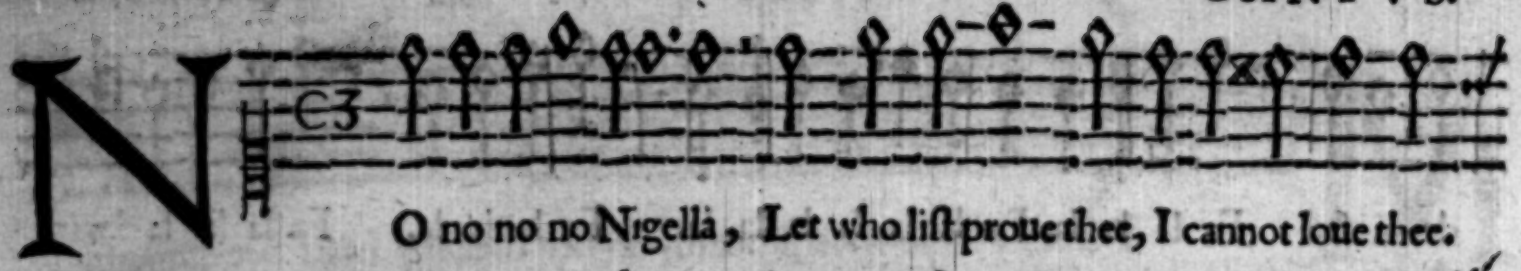
Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun-



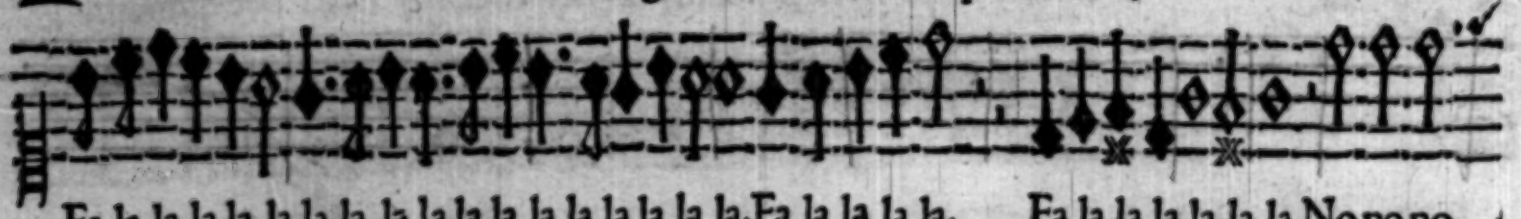
ced, All with Ioy ſurpriſed. :||: Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport



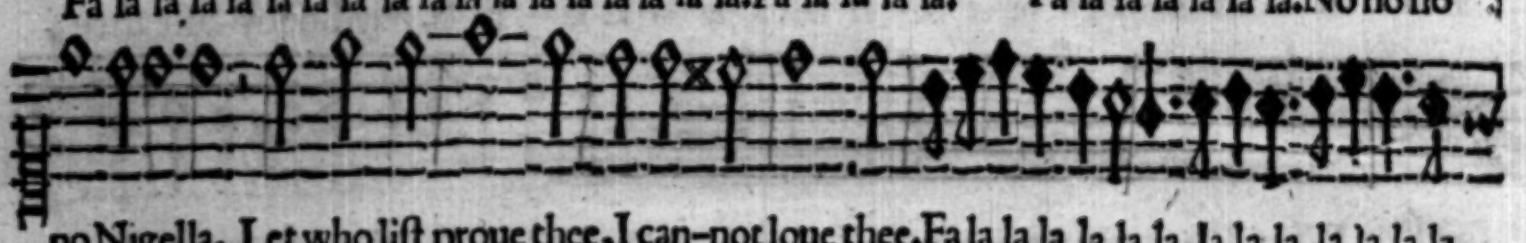
Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.



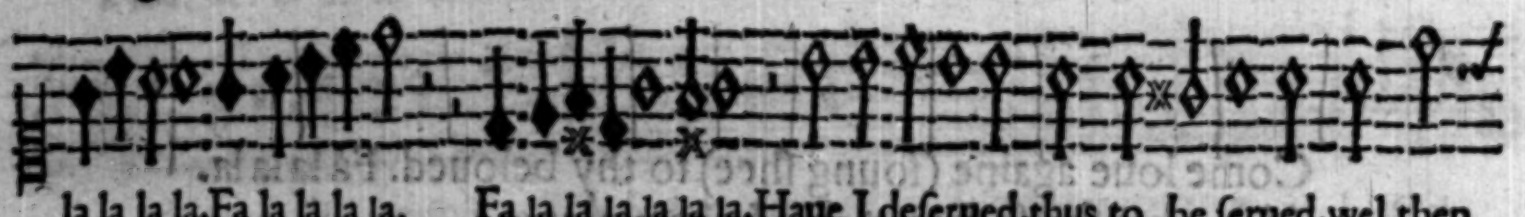
NO no no no Nigellà, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



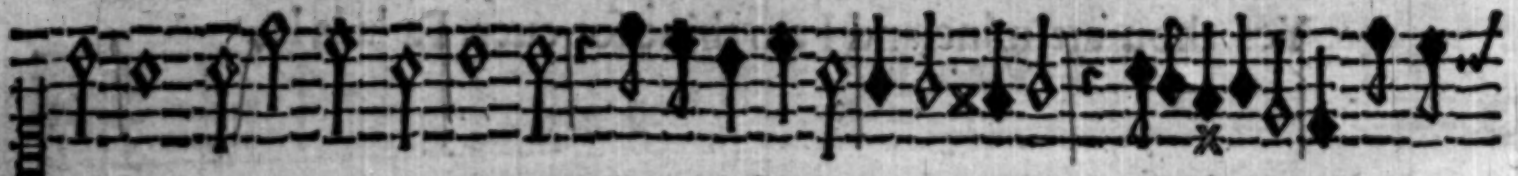
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.No no no



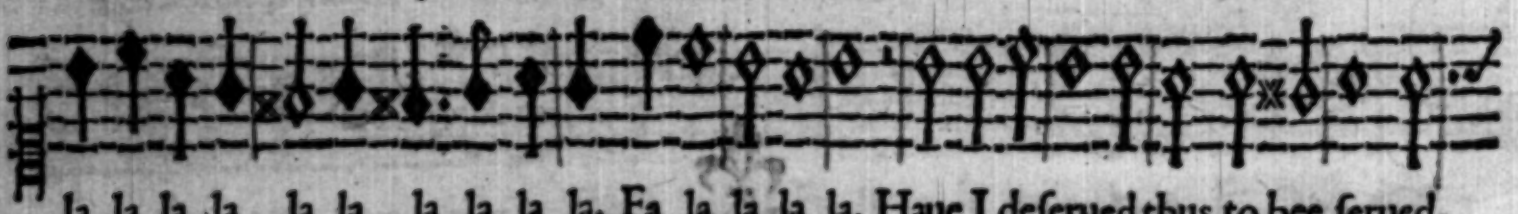
no Nigella, Let who liſt proue thee,I can-not loue thee.Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la



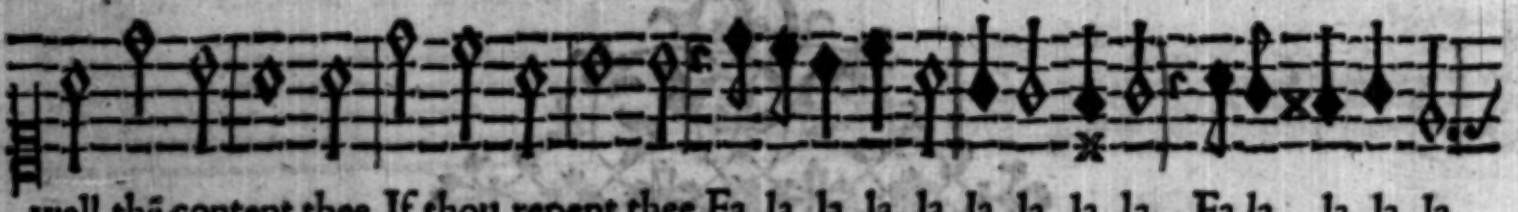
la la la la.Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la.Haue I deſerued,thus to be ſerued,wel then



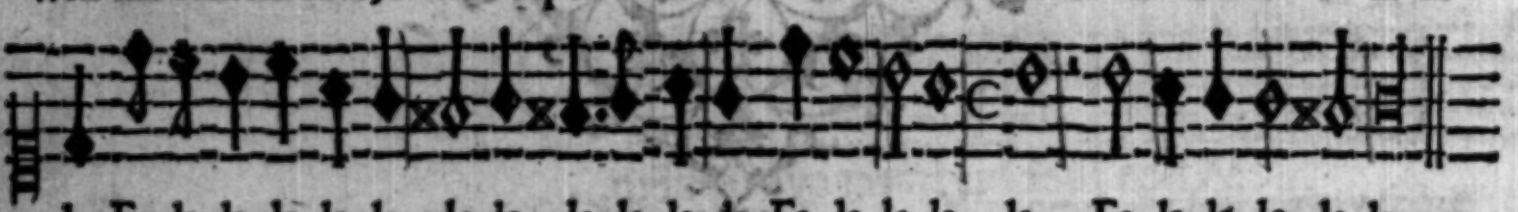
content thee,if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la



la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deſerued thus to bee ſerued,



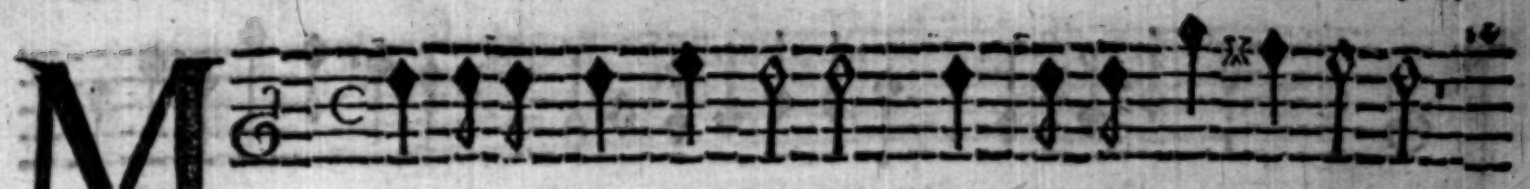
well thē content thee,If thou repent thee.Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la



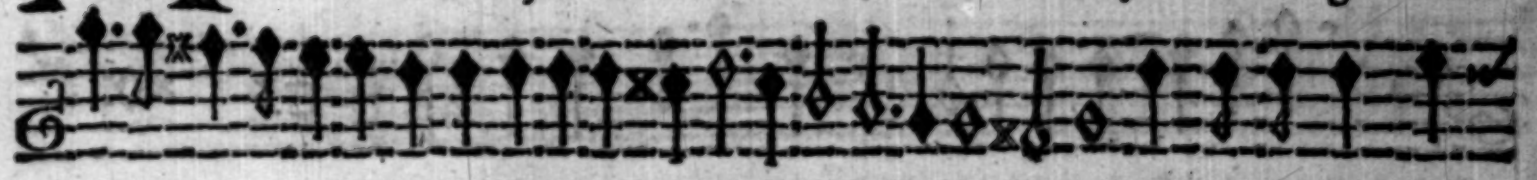
la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la, la la la.

No no no no Nigella.
In ſigne I ſpite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

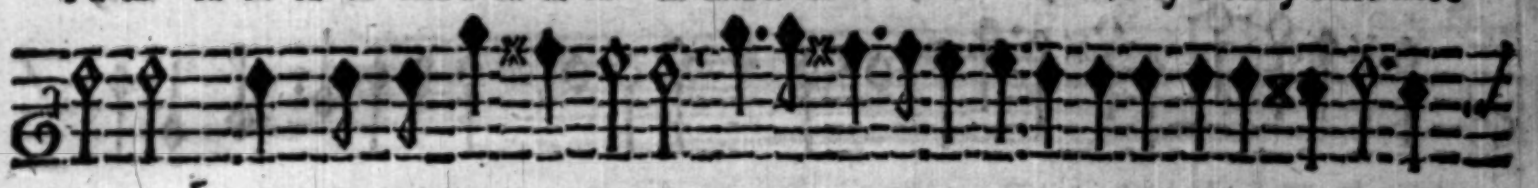
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues diſdayning, Whilſt I goe ſinging. Fa la la.



MY bonny laſſe ſhee ſmileth, When ſhee my heart bee-guileth.



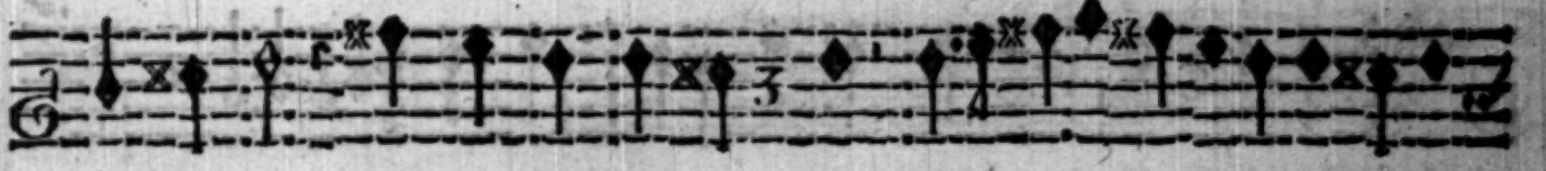
Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la, My bonny laſſe ſhee



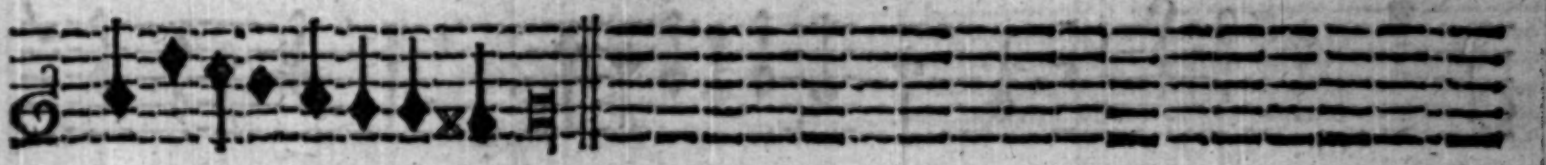
ſmyleth, When ſhee my hart beeguileth. Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la.Fa

la la la la la la.Smile leſſe deere loue therfore, And you ſhall loue me more.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la, Smyle leſſe deere



loue therefore, And you ſhall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la.

When ſhee hir ſweet eye turneth,
O how my hart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or elſe you burne mee quite. Fa la la la.

I Saw my louely Phil- lis, ij.

I saw my louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies,

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. I saw my louely

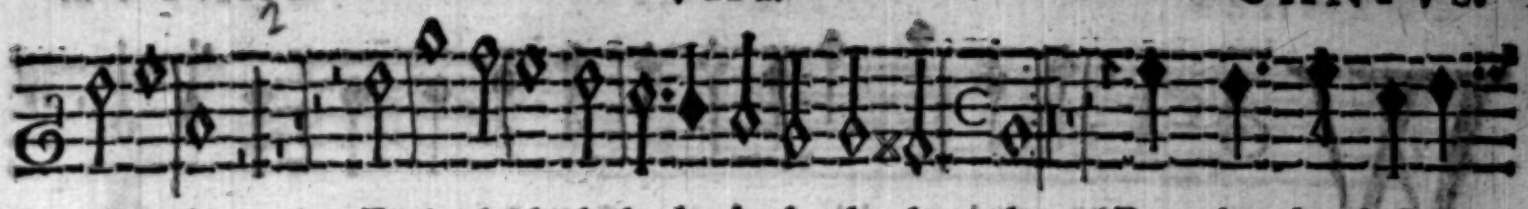
Phil- lis, ij. I saw my louely Phil-

lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa

la la. Fa la la. But when hir selfe alone shee there e- spieth, On

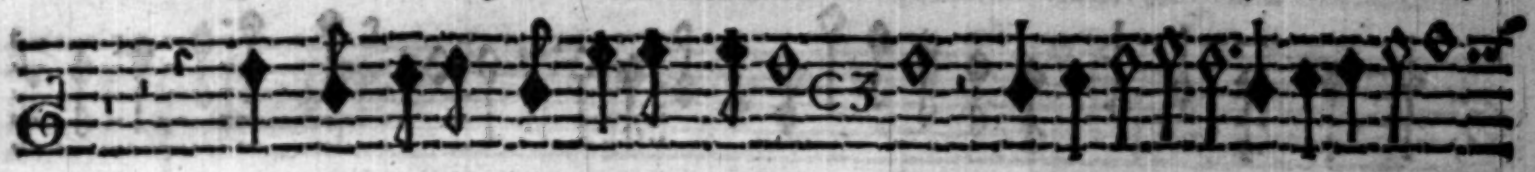
mee shee smileth, On mee shee smy- leth, And home away shee

flieth, she fli- eth, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la

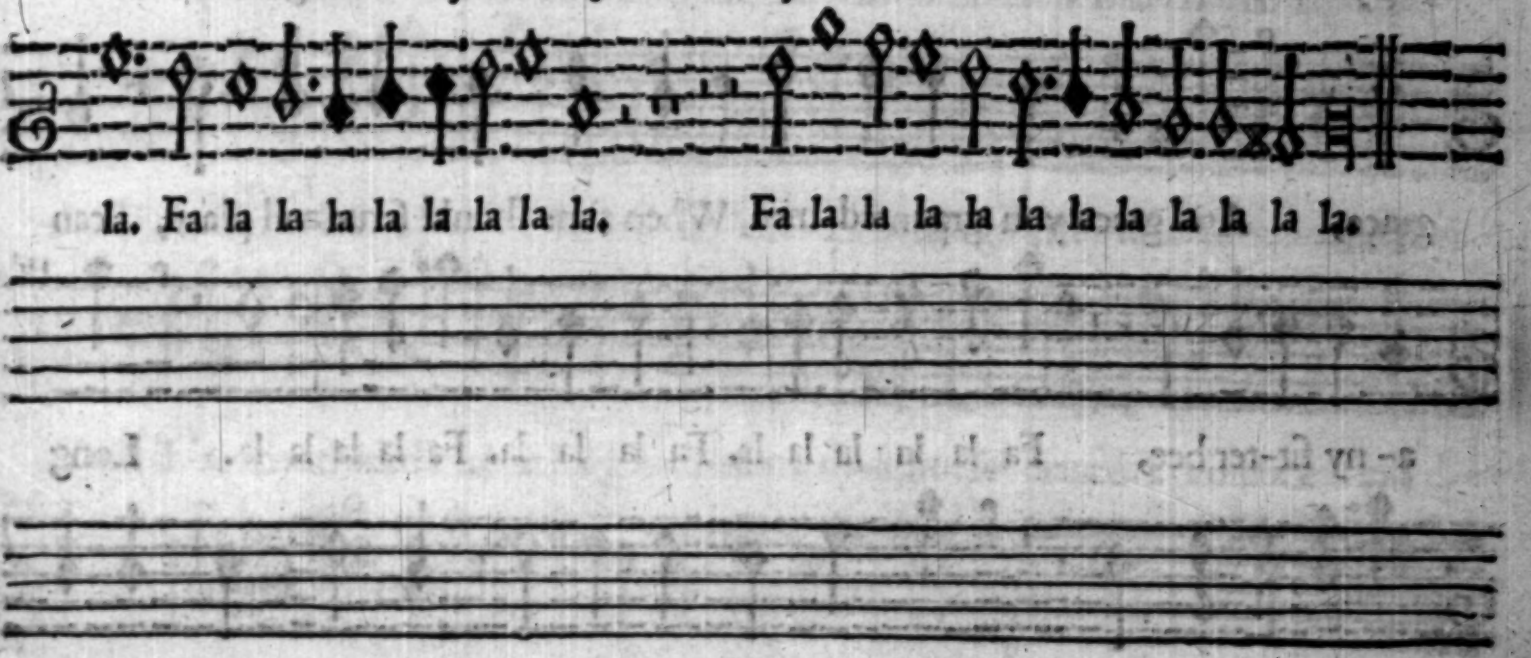


la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. But when hir ſelfe a-

lone ſhe there eſ- pieth, On mee ſhee ſmileth, On mee ſhe ſmy- leth,

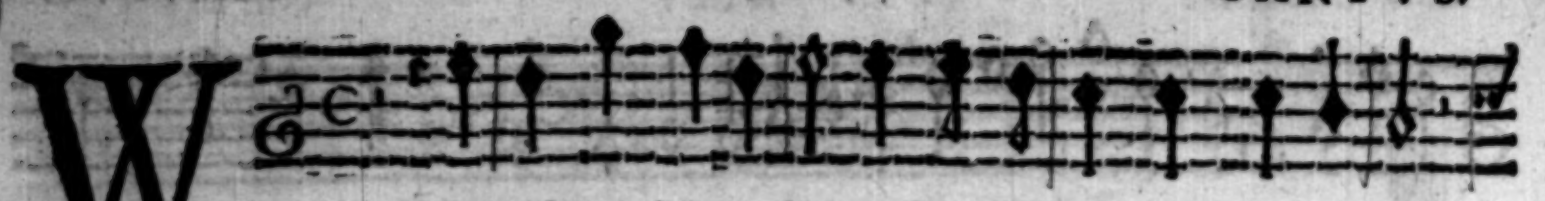


And home away ſhee flyeth ſhee fly- eth. Fa la la la la la la la la la

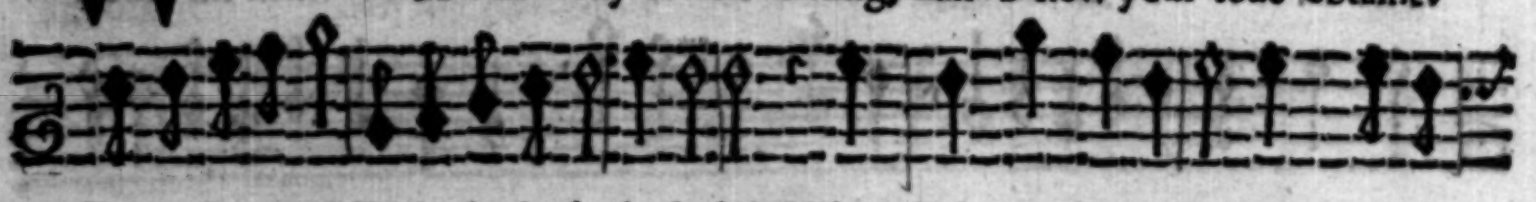


la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.

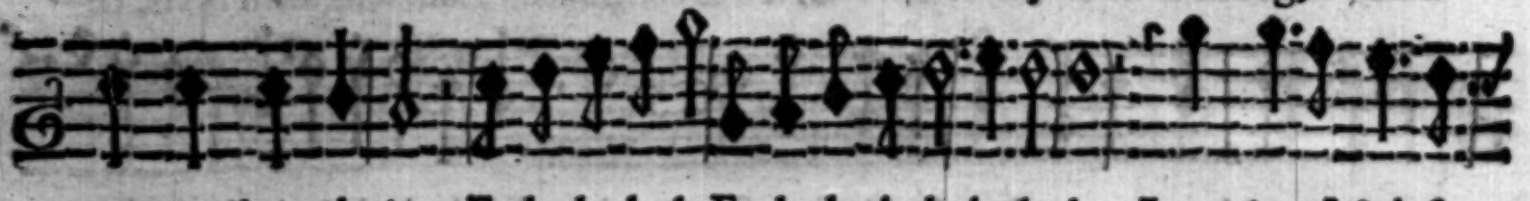
Why flies my beſt beeloued,
From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.
See ſee what I haue heere, fine ſweet Muske Roſes,
To deck that boſome, where loue hir ſelfe repoſes. Fa la la,



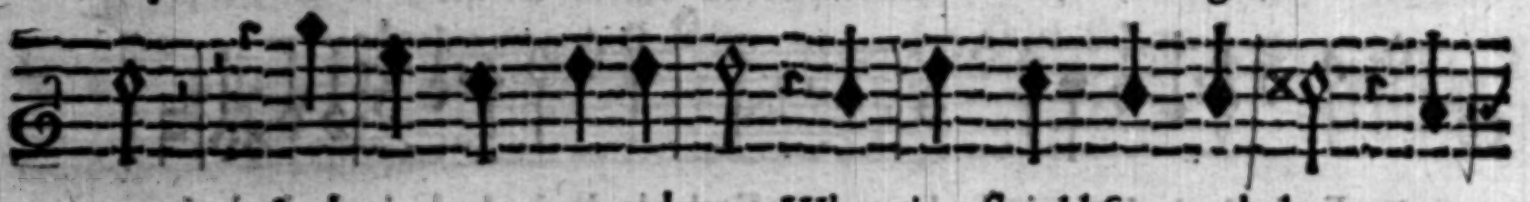
WHat ſaith my daintie darling, ſhall I now your loue obtaine.



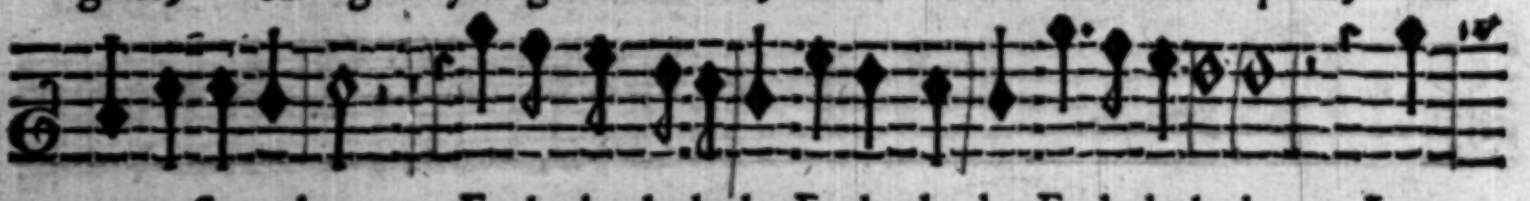
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What ſaith my daintie darling, ſhall I



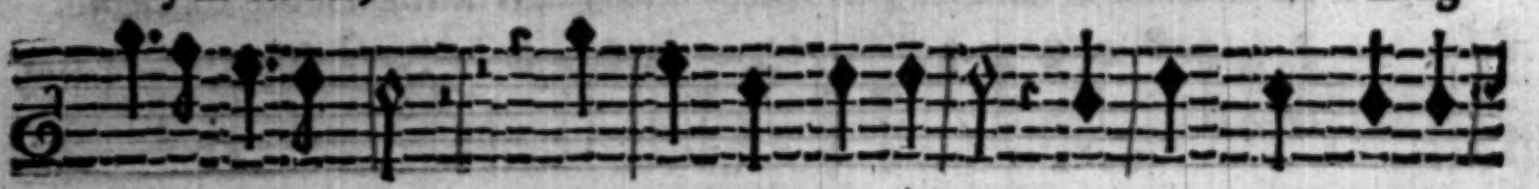
now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Long time I ſude for



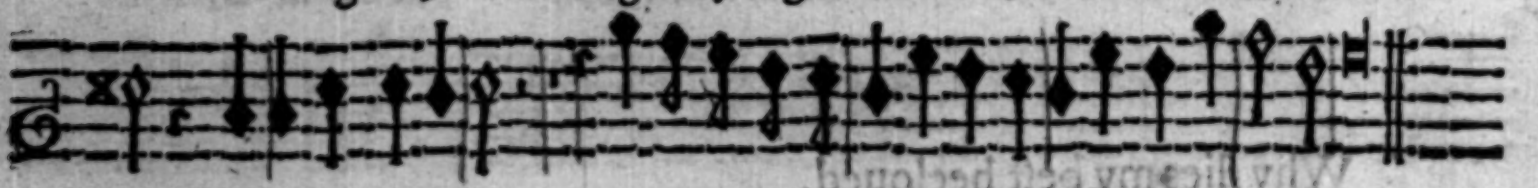
grace, And grace you graunted mee, When time ſhould ſerue and place, can



a- ny fit-ter bee, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Long



time I ſude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, when time ſhould ſerue &



place, can a-ny fitter be. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Criſtall running Fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue. Fa la la la.
The birds, the trees, the fields,
Elſe none can vs be hold,
This banck ſoft lying yeelds,
And ſaith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.

THus ſaith my *Ga-la-te-a*, ij. Loue

long hath beene de-luded, When ſhall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-

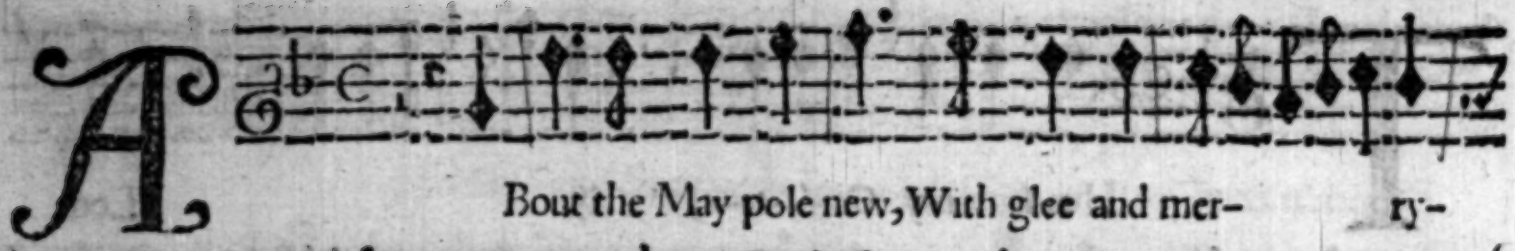
lu-ded, When ſhall it bee concluded? Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la

la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath beene de-luded, When

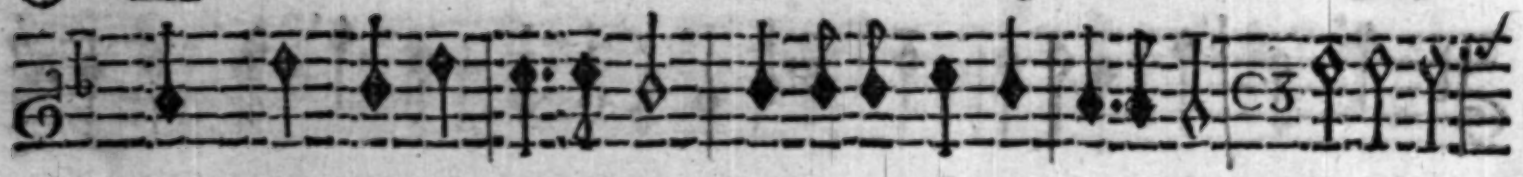
ſhall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-luded, When ſhall it bee concluded.

Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

The young Nimphes all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie,
Or let mee die or marrie. Fa la la la.



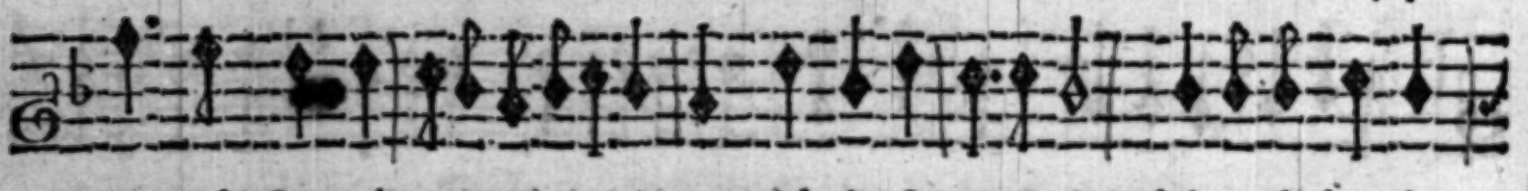
About the May pole new, With glee and mer- ry-



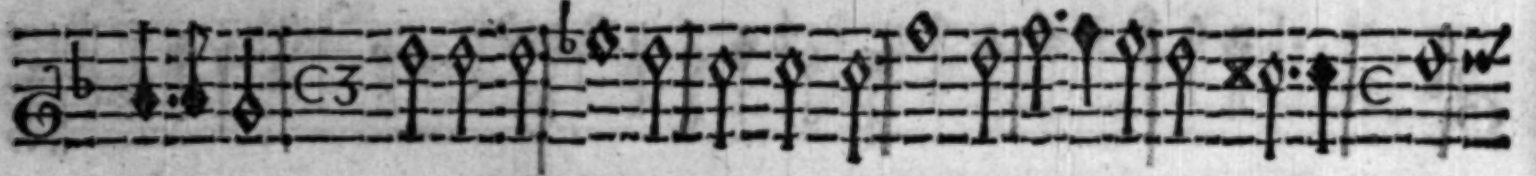
ment, With glee and mer-ryment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirſis and

Cloris, ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

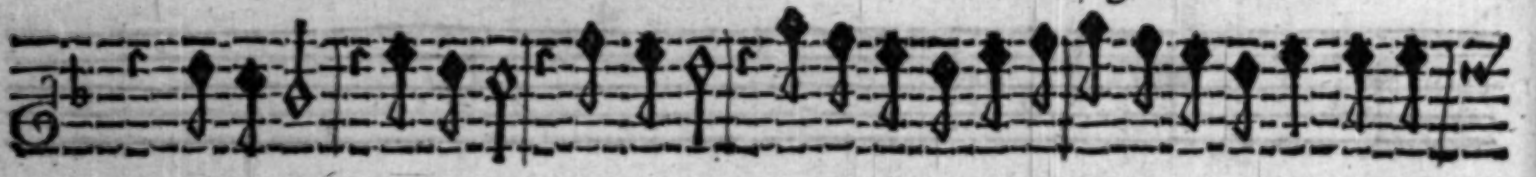
Fa la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la. About the May pole



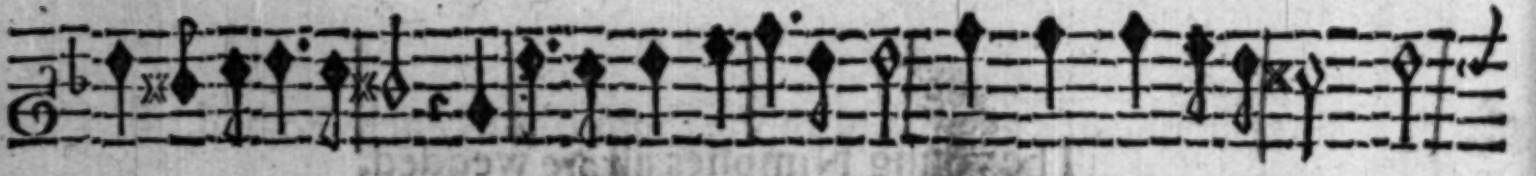
new, with glee and mer- riment, with glee & merriment, while as the bagpipe



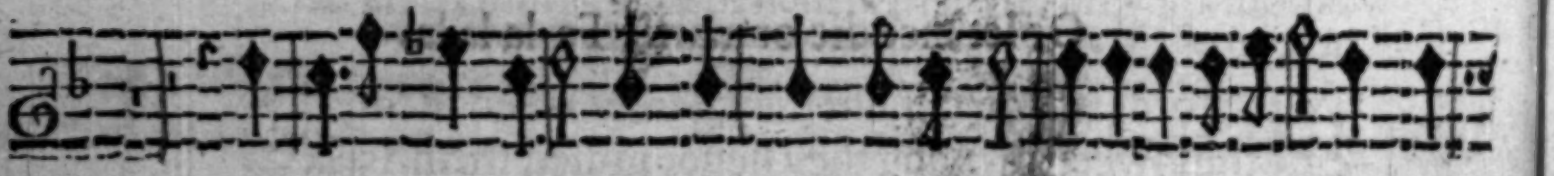
tooted it, Thirſis and Cloris, ij. fine together footed it.



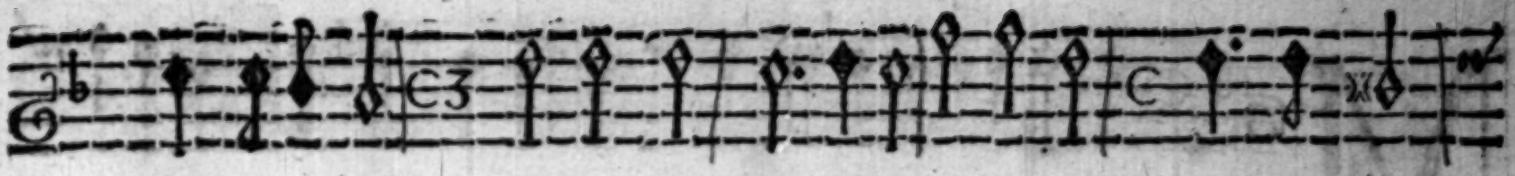
Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la



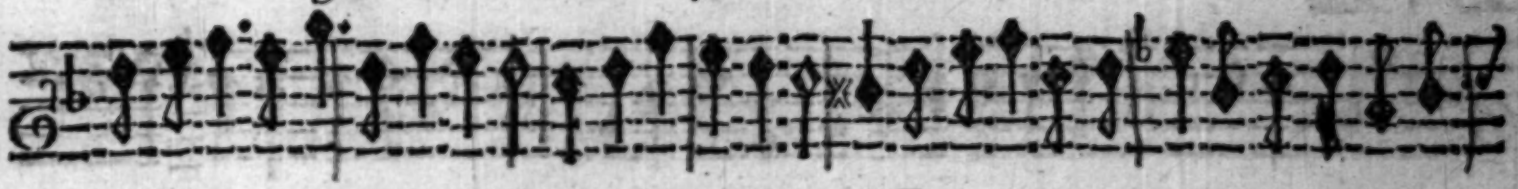
la la la la la la. And to the wanton Inſtrument ſtill they went to & fro (both)



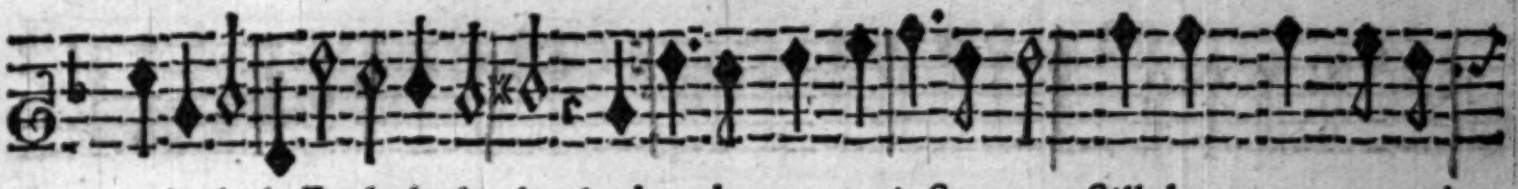
And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, ij. and then



both met againe. And thus they chaunted it, ij.

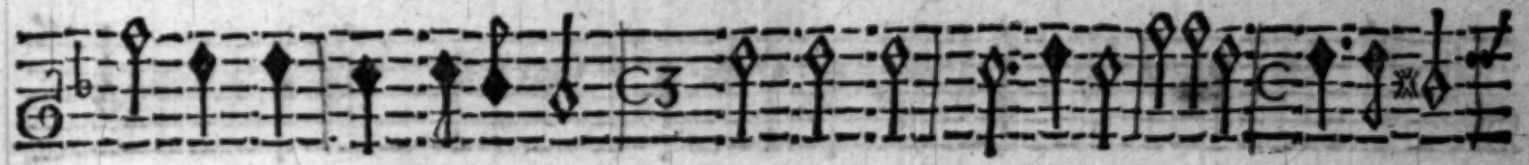


Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la

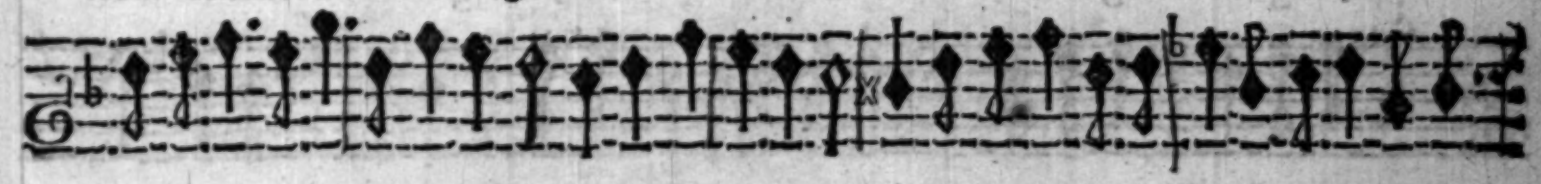


la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton inſtrument ſtill they went too and

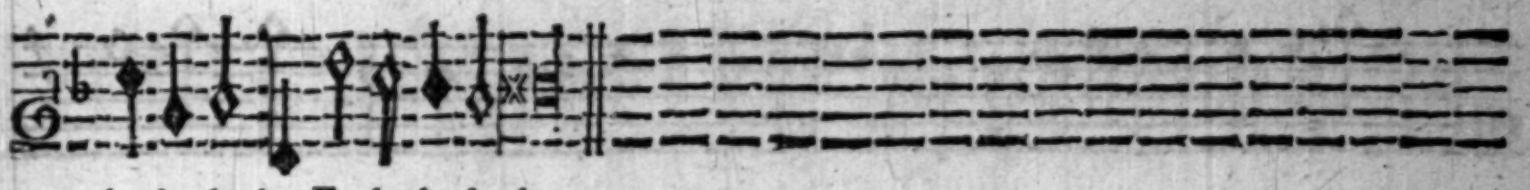
fro (both) And finely flaunted it, And then both met againe, ij.



and then both met againe, And thus they chaunted it. ij.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.



la la la la. Fa la la la la.

The Shepheards and the Nimphs them round encloſed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in ſuch ſtrange agilitie, Fa la la.
And ſtill when they vnloſed had,
With words full of delight they gently kiſſed them,
And thus ſweetly to ſing they neuer miſſed them. Fa la la.

MY louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las

and cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la.My louely wanton Iewel,

To mee at once both kinde a- las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la.Fa

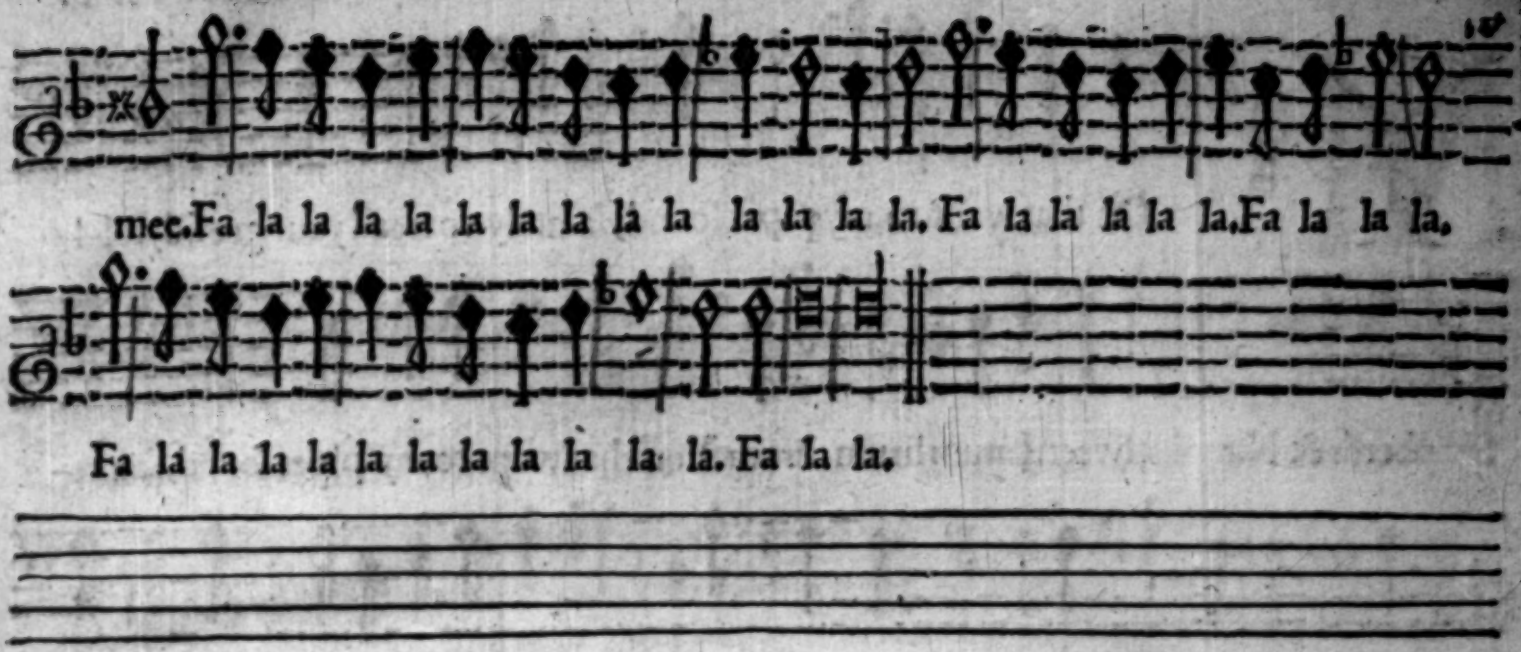
la la la la. My hopeleſſe wordes tormentes mee, And with hir

lippes againe ſtraight way contents mee, ſtraight way contentes mee.

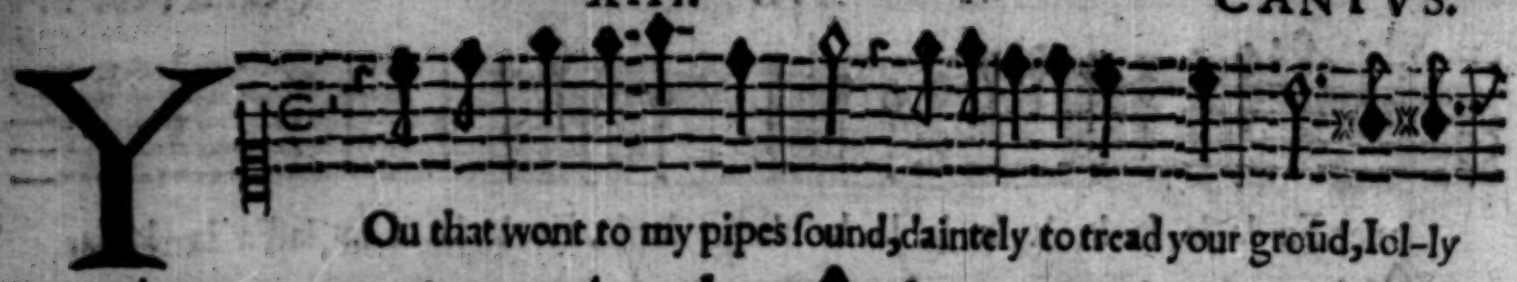
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la. My hopeleſſe words torments

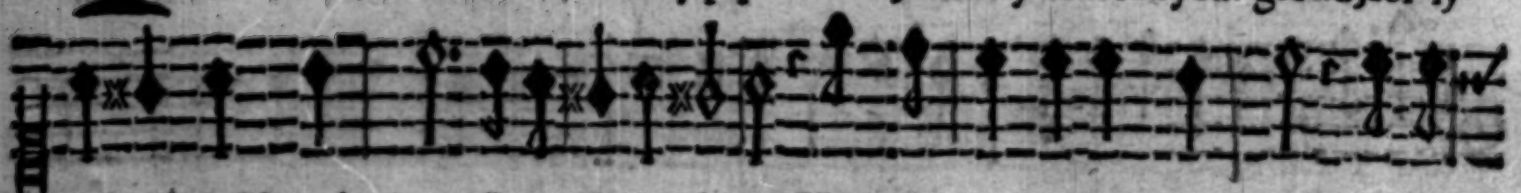
mee, And with hir lips againe ſtraight way contents mee, ſtraight way contents



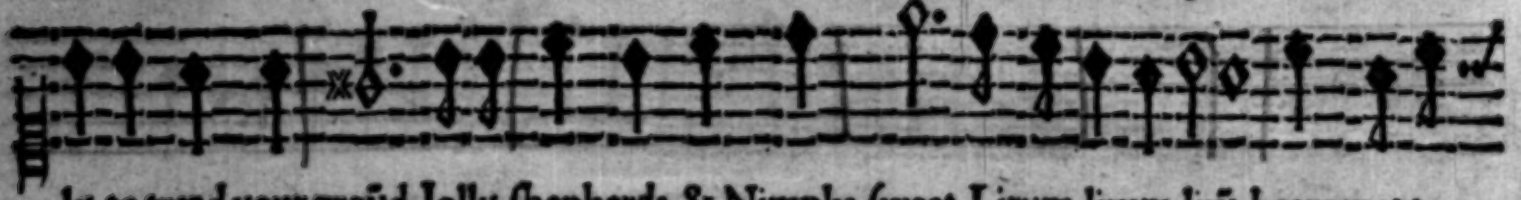
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimph, why kiſſe not you then ſtill me. Fa la
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.



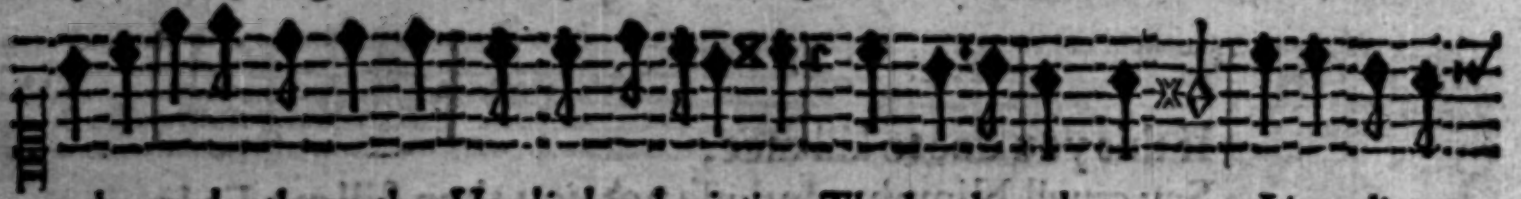
You that wont to my pipes ſound, daintely to tread your groũd, Iol-ly



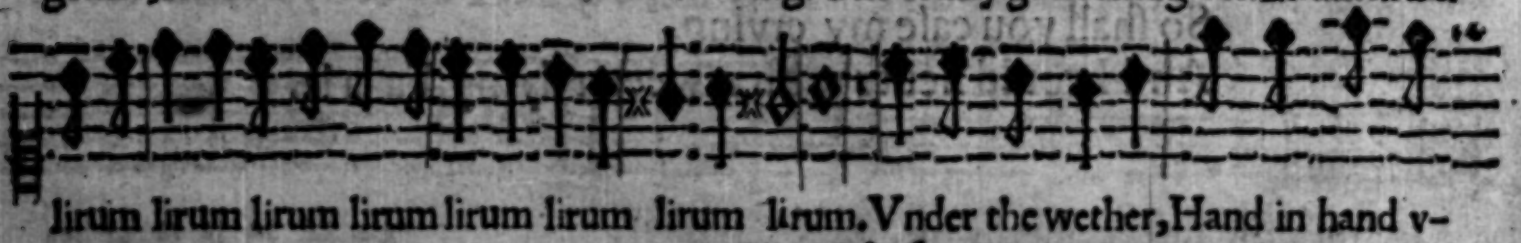
Shepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to my pipes ſound, dainte-



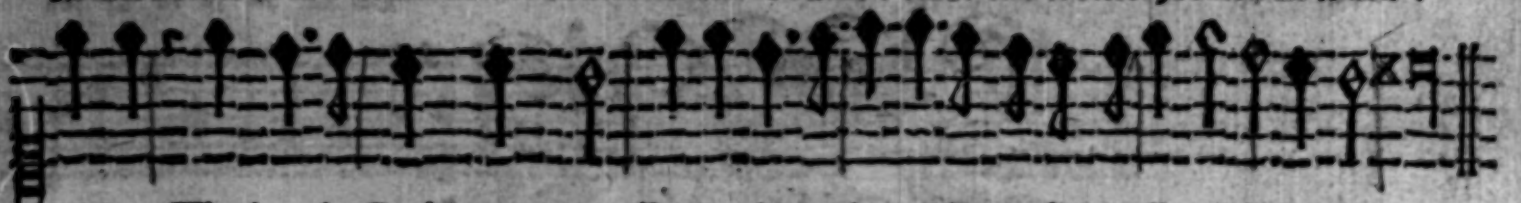
ly to tread your groũd, Iolly ſhepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum lirũ, heere met to-



gether, vnder the wether. Hand in hand vni-ting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum

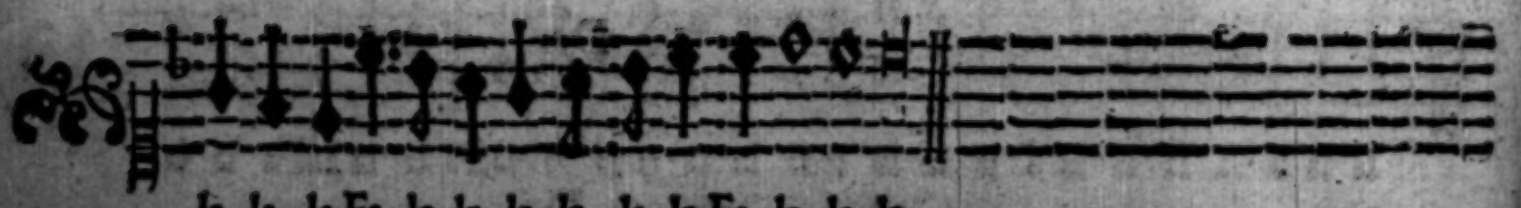


lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. Vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-

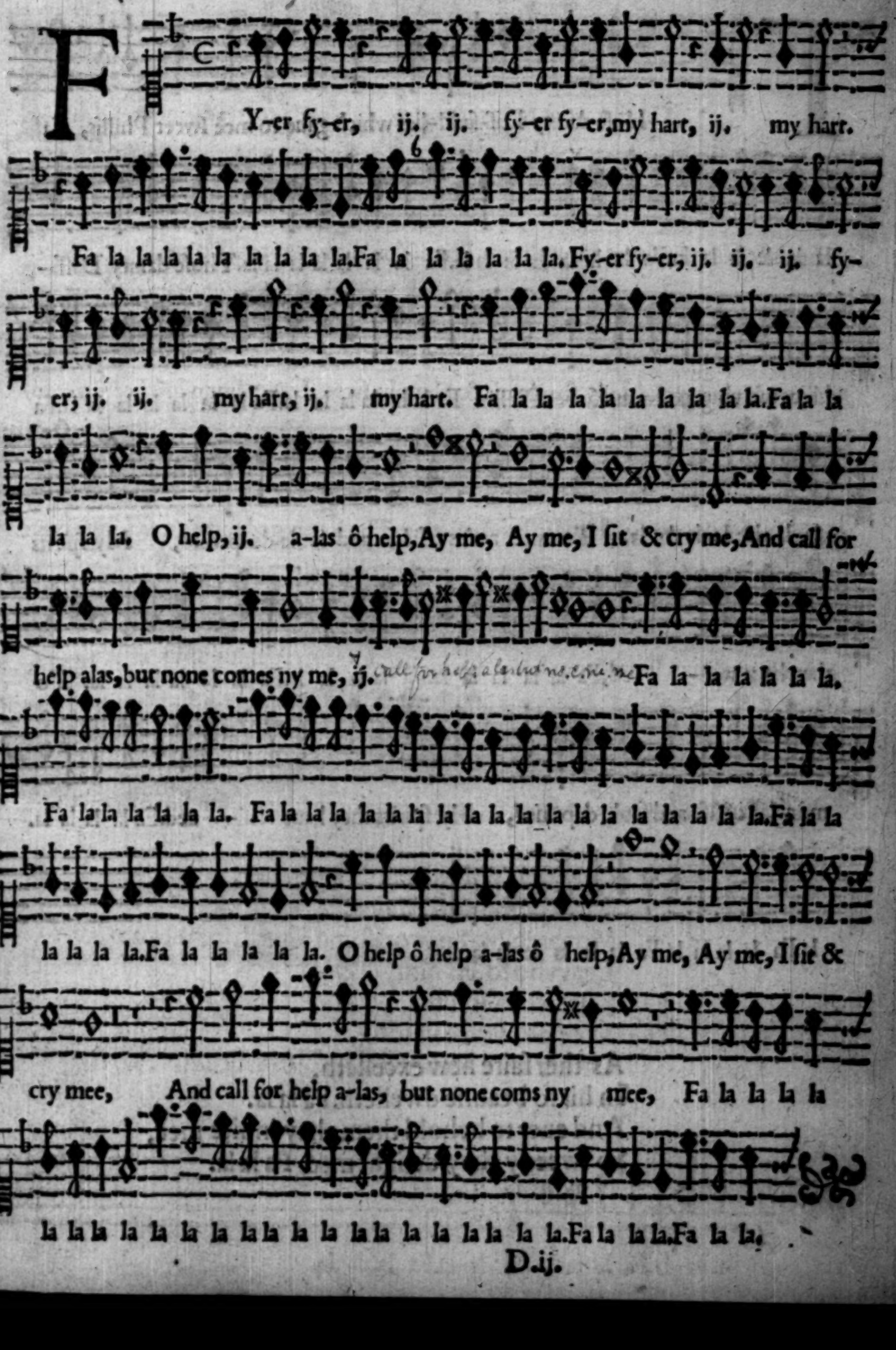


niting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

Loe triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie,
Monarch of the vvorld and king. Lirum lirum.
Let vvho ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voice vniting,
Of his high acts vvill ſing. Lirum lirum.



la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la.


FY-er fy-er, ij. ij. fy-er fy-er, my hart, ij. my hart.
Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fy-er fy-er, ij. ij. ij. fy-
er, ij. ij. my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la
la la la. O help, ij. a-las ô help, Ay me, Ay me, I ſit & cry me, And call for
help alas, but none comes ny me, ij. Fa la la la la la la.
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la
la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help ô help a-las ô help, Ay me, Ay me, I ſit &
cry mee, And call for help a-las, but none coms ny mee, Fa la la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la.

THose dainty Daf-fadil-lies which gaue to mee ſweet Phillis, Fa

la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la.Thoſe dainty Daffa-

dillies which gaue to me ſweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la.Fa

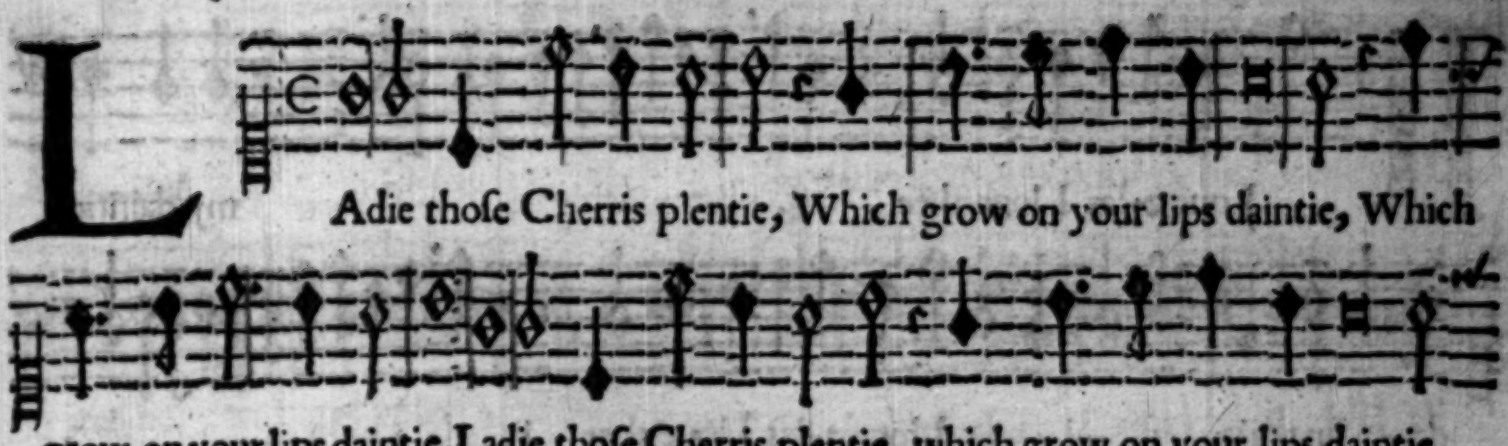
la la la la la la la. To mee a-las of life and ſoule de-priued, My ſpirits

they haue reui- ued,Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la la la la. To

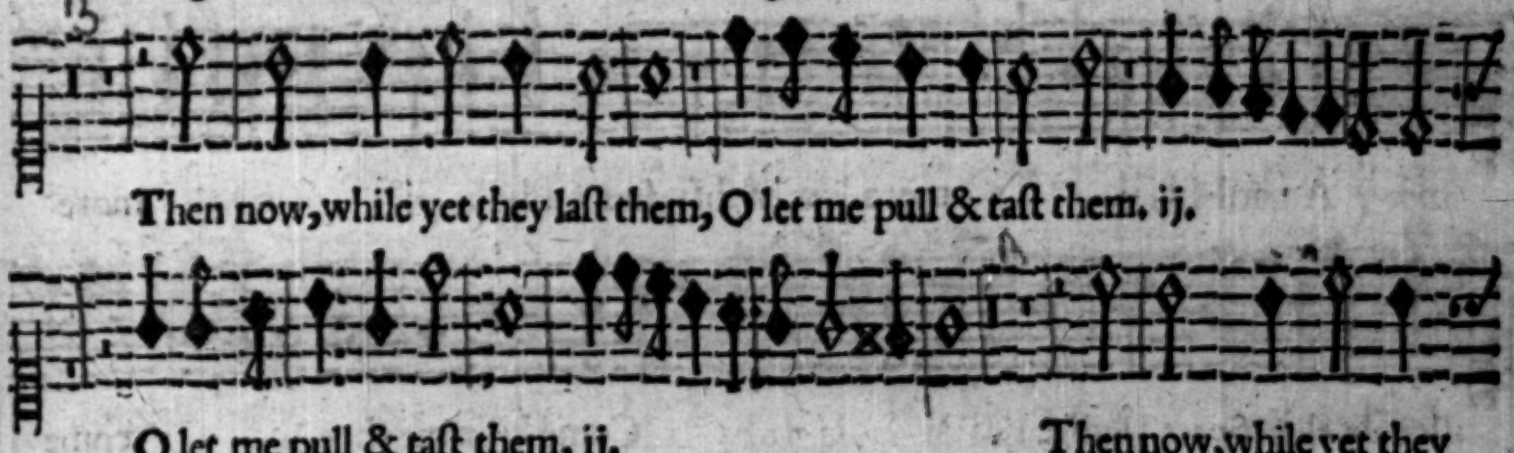
me a-las of life and ſoule depriued, My ſpirits they haue reui- ued.Fa la la la la.

la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la la la la.

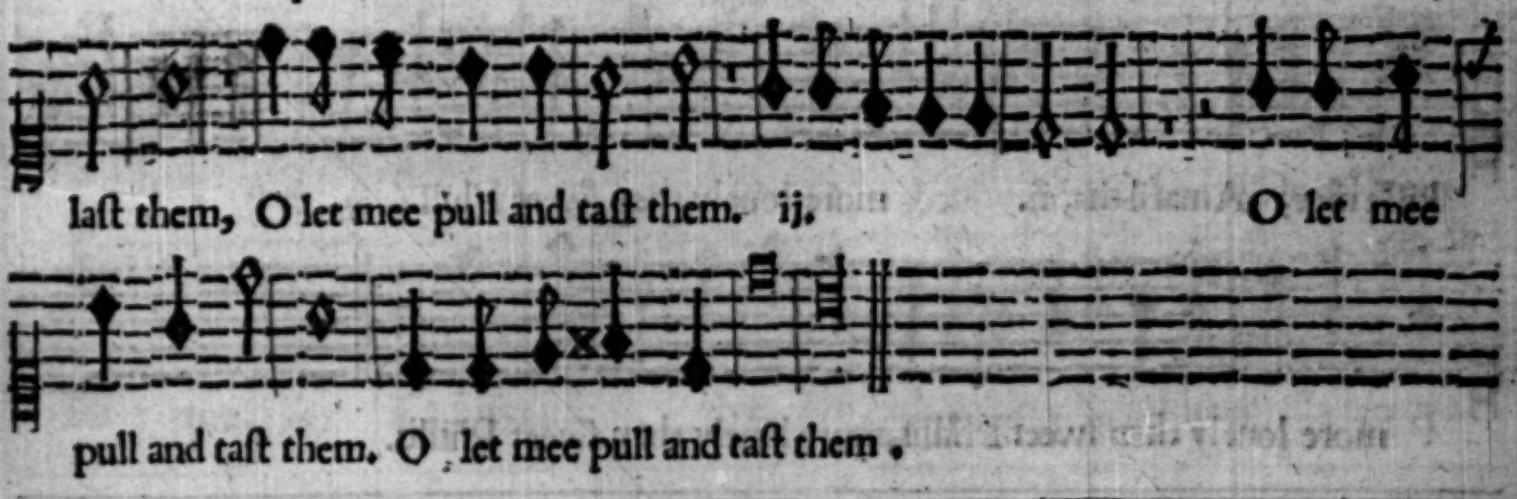
As ther faire hew excelleth,
In hir ſo beautie dwelleth.Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So ſweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.



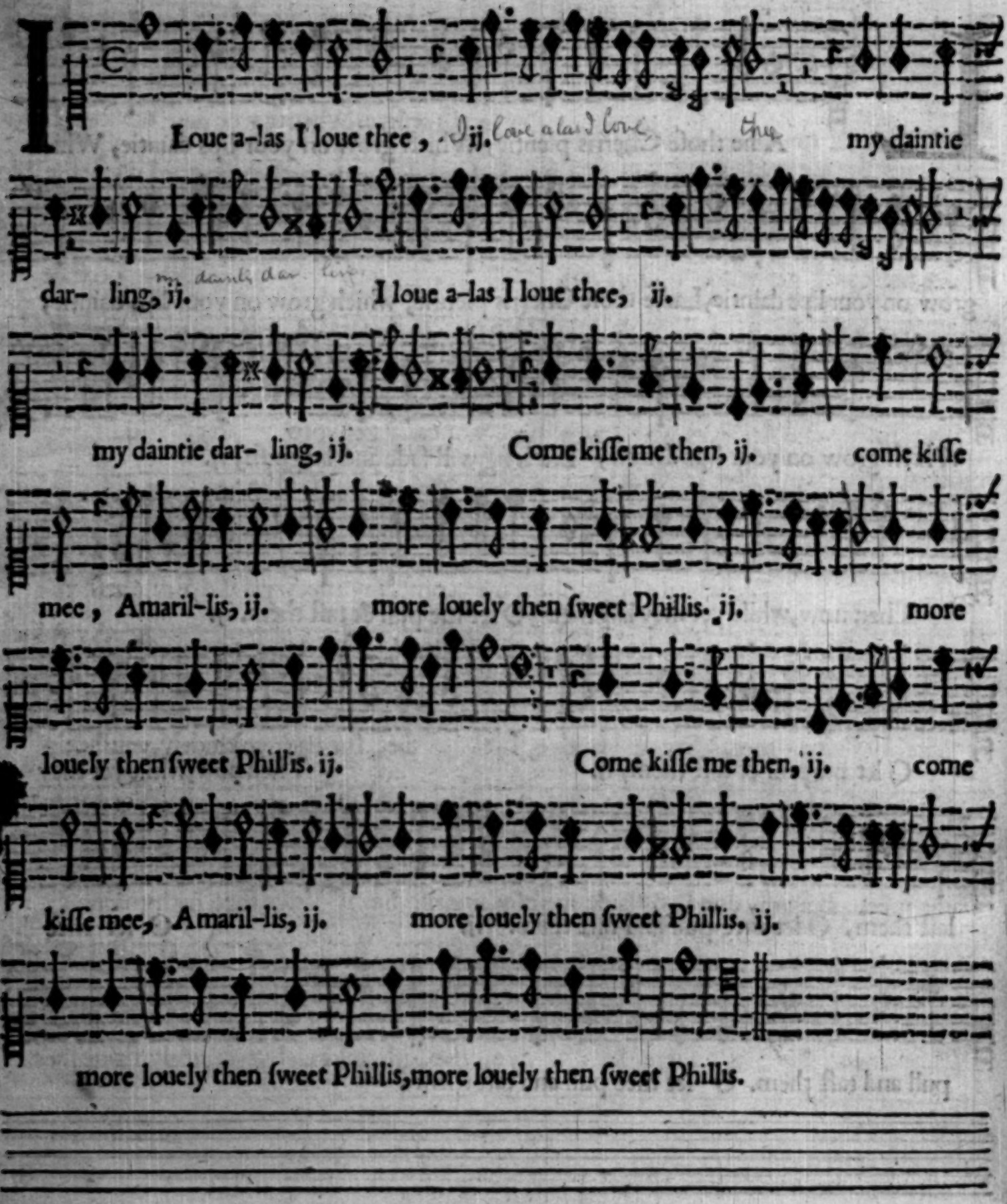
LAdie thoſe Cherris plentie, Which grow on your lips daintie, Which grow on your lips daintie, Ladie thoſe Cherris plentie, which grow on your lips daintie, Which grow on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languiſh, ij.

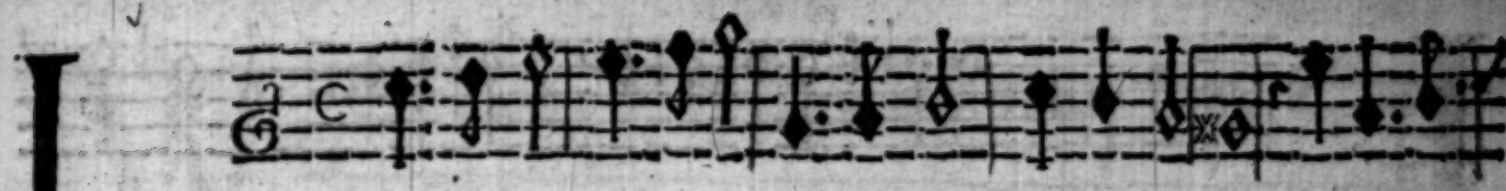


Then now, while yet they laſt them, O let me pull & taſt them. ij.

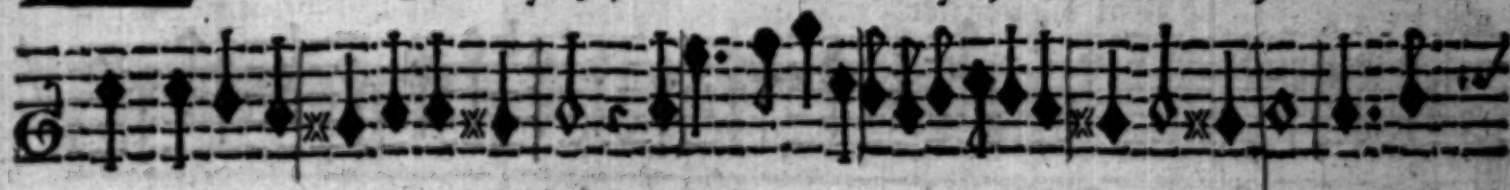


O let me pull & taſt them, ij. Then now, while yet they laſt them, O let mee pull and taſt them. ij. O let mee pull and taſt them. O let mee pull and taſt them.

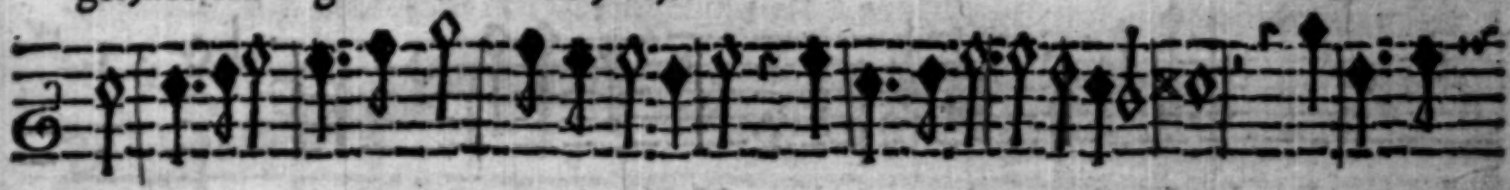

Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie
dar- ling, ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij.
my daintie dar- ling, ij. Come kisse me then, ij. come kisse
mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more
louely then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse me then, ij. come
kisse mee, Amaril-lis, ij. more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.
more louely then sweet Phillis, more louely then sweet Phillis.



LO ſhe flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe hir, nor can I

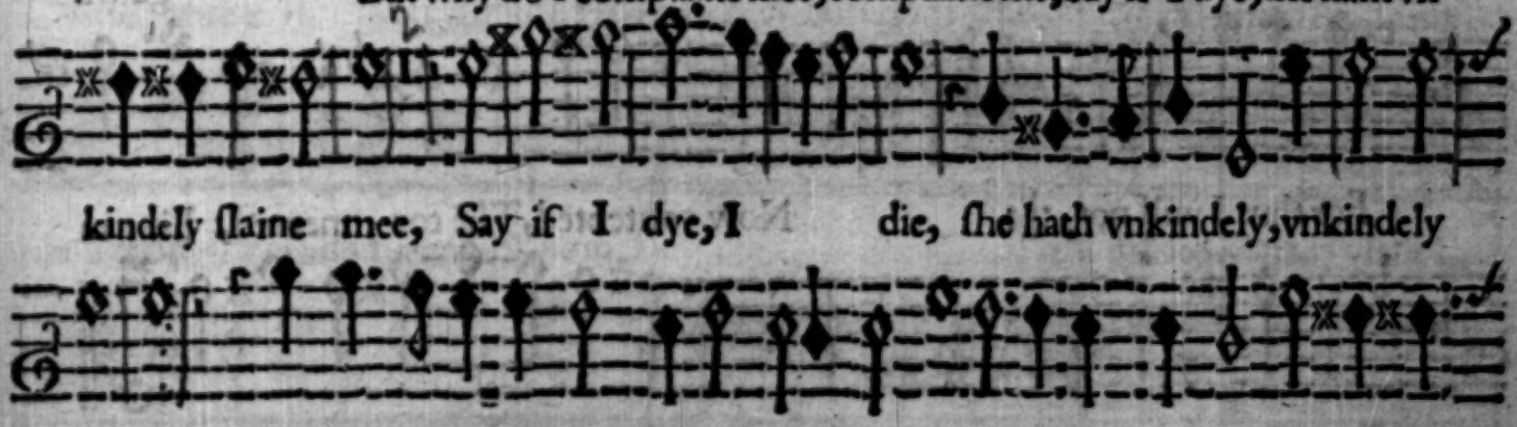


get, nor can I get vnto hir, ij. Lo ſhee

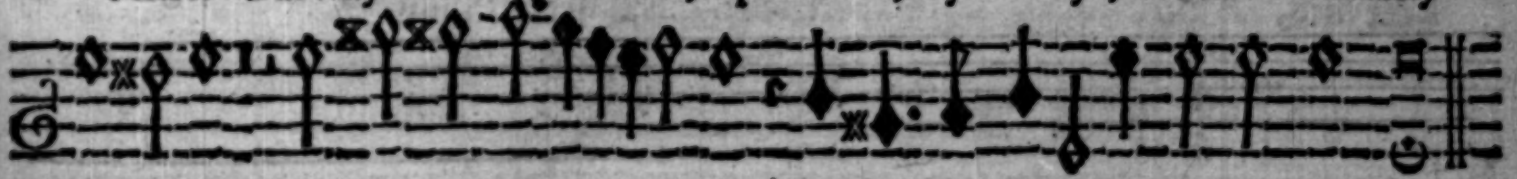


flyes, ij. Lo ſhe flyes, whē I woe hir, nor can I get vnto hir, ij.

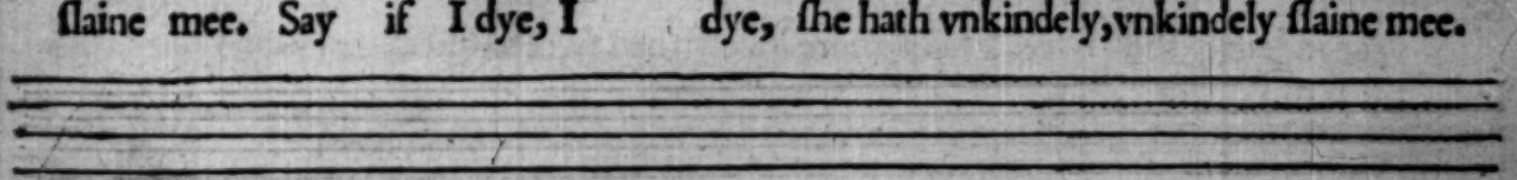
But why do I complaine mee, complaine me, Say if I dye, ſhe hath vn-



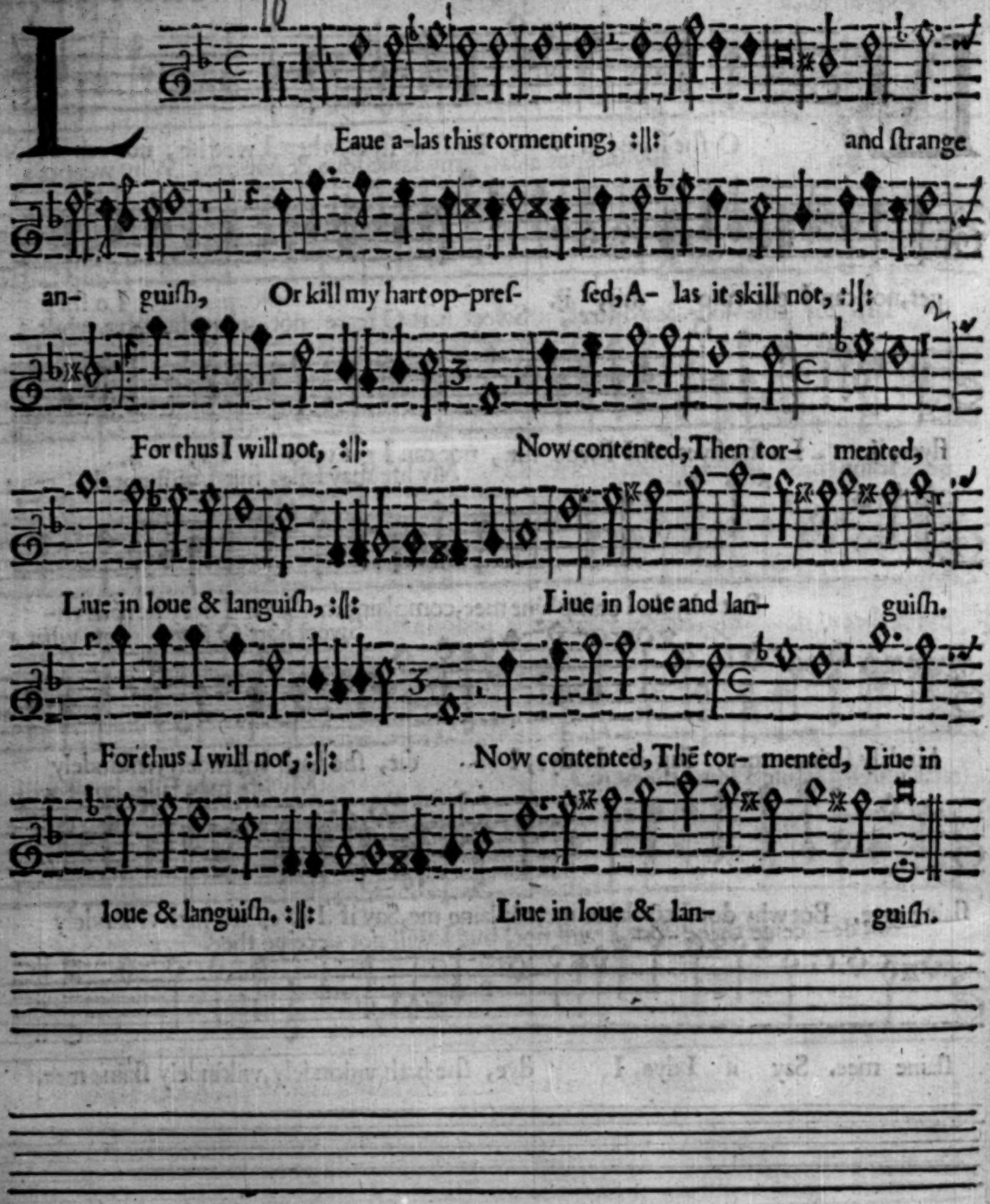
kindely ſlaine mee, Say if I dye, I die, ſhe hath vnkindely, vnkindely

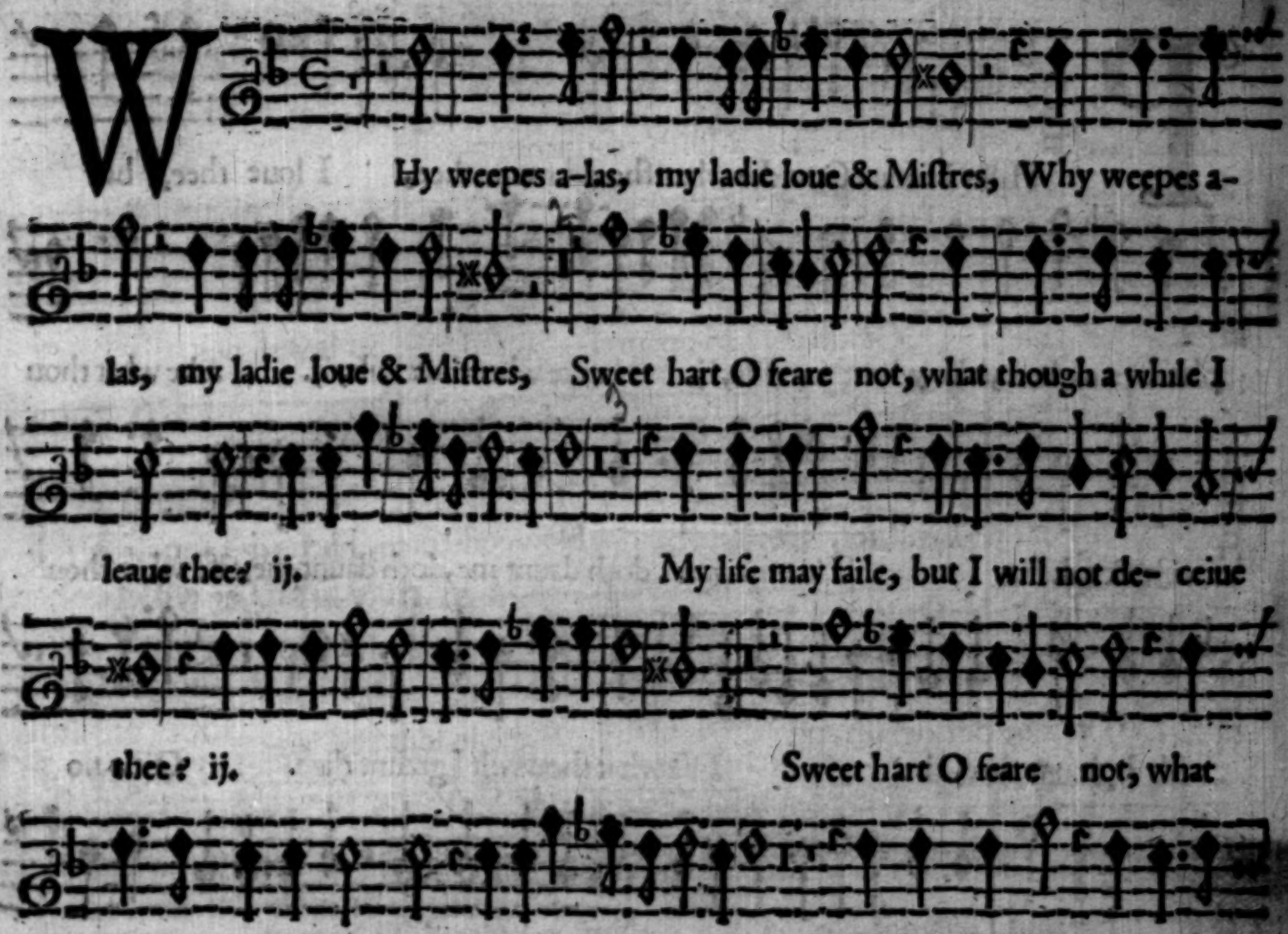


ſlaine mee. But why doe I cōplaine me, cōplaine me, Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely



ſlaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, ſhe hath vnkindely, vnkindely ſlaine mee.


LEaue a-las this tormenting, :||: and ſtrange
an- guiſh, Or kill my hart op-preſ- ſed, A- las it skill not, :||:
For thus I will not, :||: Now contented, Then tor- mented,
Liue in loue & languiſh, :||: Liue in loue and lan- guiſh.
For thus I will not, :||: Now contented, Thē tor- mented, Liue in
loue & languiſh. :||: Liue in loue & lan- guiſh.


Why weepes a-las, my ladie loue & Miſtres, Why weepes a-
las, my ladie loue & Miſtres, Sweet hart O feare not, what though a while I
leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de- ceiue
thee? ij. Sweet hart O feare not, what
though a while I leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will
not de- ceiue thee? But I will not, but I will not deceiue thee.

PHillis I faine: O to die what ſhould moue thee, I loue thee, but

plaine to make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou

wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, doth daunt me, elſe what thou

wilt I graunt thee, ij. Elſe what thou wilt I graunt thee. O no no

no, I requeſt thee, ij. O no no no, I requeſt thee, to tarry but ſome fitter

time & lea- ſure, ſome fitter time and lea- ſure, No no no no, deere, No

no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere, doe not languiſh,

Temper this ſadneſſe, for time & loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long will prouide for this

our anguiſh, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh

THE TABLE

Daintie fine ſweet Nimphes. I
Shoot falſe Loue. II
Now is the month of May-ing. III
Sing wee and chaunt it. IIII
Singing alone. V
No,no,no,Nigella. VI
My bonny laſſe. VII
I ſaw my louely Phillis. VIII
What ſaith my daintie darling. IX
Thus ſaith my Gallatea. X
About the May-[illegible] XI
My louely wanton Iewell. [illegible]
You that wont. XIII
Fyer, fyer. XIIII
Thoſe daintie Daffadillies. XV
Ladie thoſe Cherries plentie. XVI
I loue alas I loue thee. XVII
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THE TABLE

Daintie sine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
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Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII	Those daintie Daffadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no. Nigella.	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII	Loe, thee fyes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What saith my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes alas.	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	XXI

FINIS.

B. J.

QVINTVS.

OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF BALLETTS TO FIVE VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE,
the assigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.

1600.

BY THOMAS EAST
IN LONDON

FIVE VOYCES

TO

BALLETTS

THE FIRST BOOKE OF

THOMAS MORLEY

OF

VVINTERS.

TO THE RIGHT HO. norable
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO. norable
priuie Councell.

RIGHT HO. norable

AMong so many braue & excellēt qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath been to it as a ladder to the intelligēce of higher things: Lo heere vpon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that old world, who wāting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade therof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who being not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therfore please your Honor to accept of this small present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeseeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xii. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

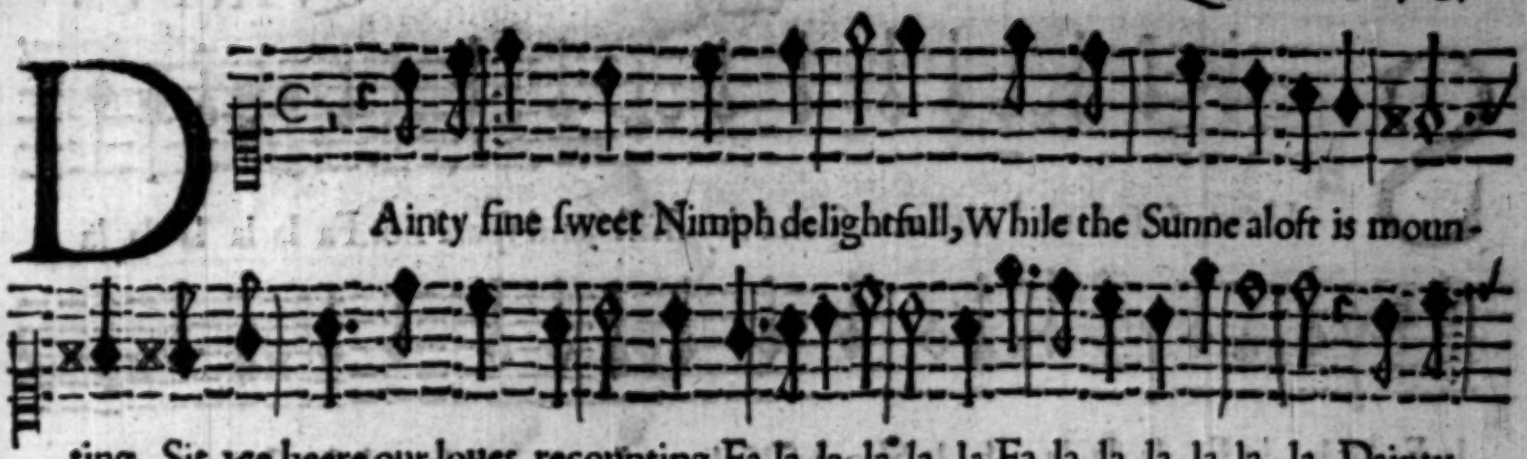
deuoted in all dutie:

Thomas Morley.

r.

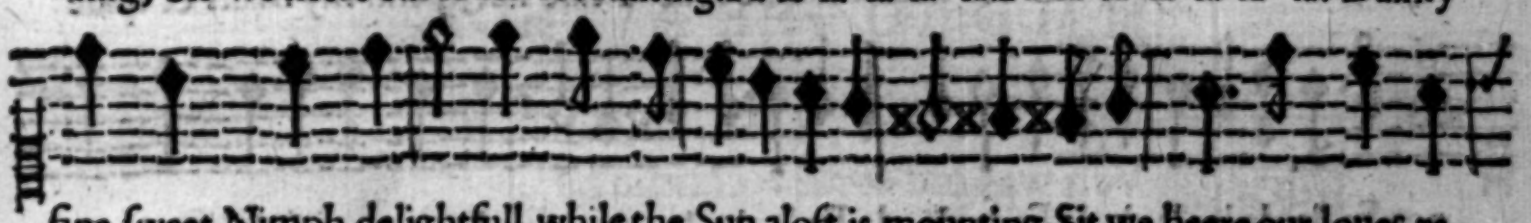
M.M.D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That ſenceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him, (ning.
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came run-
MORLEY! but this enchaunting,
To thee, to bee the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.

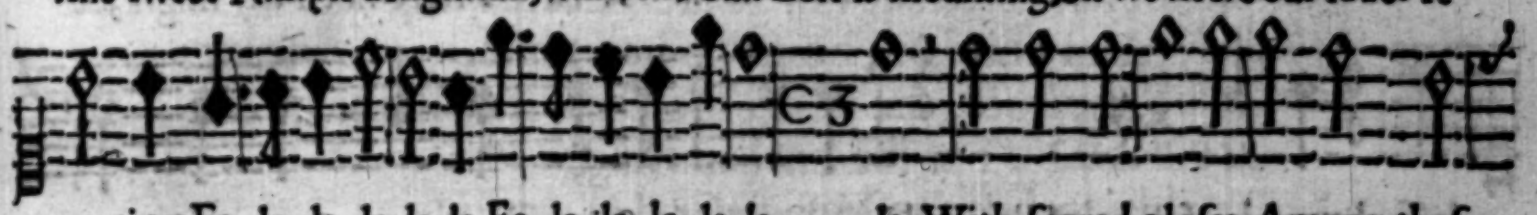


Dainty fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, While the Sunne aloft is moun-

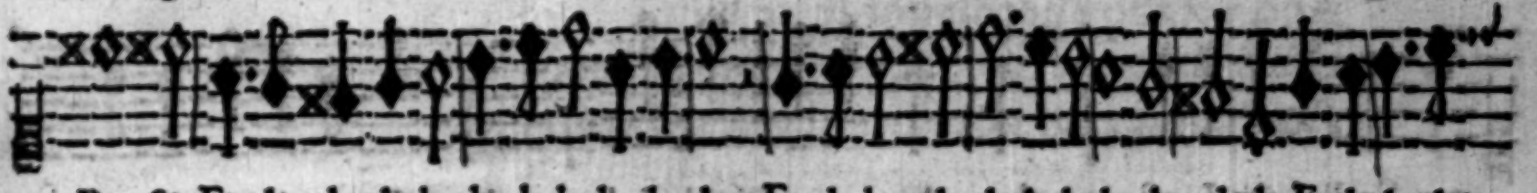
ting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Dainty



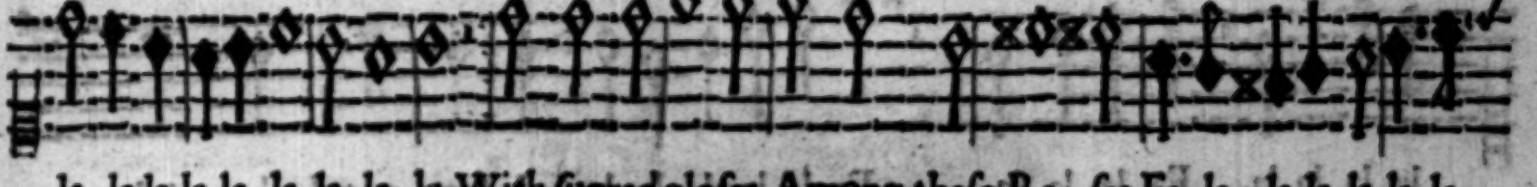
fine ſweet Nimph delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-



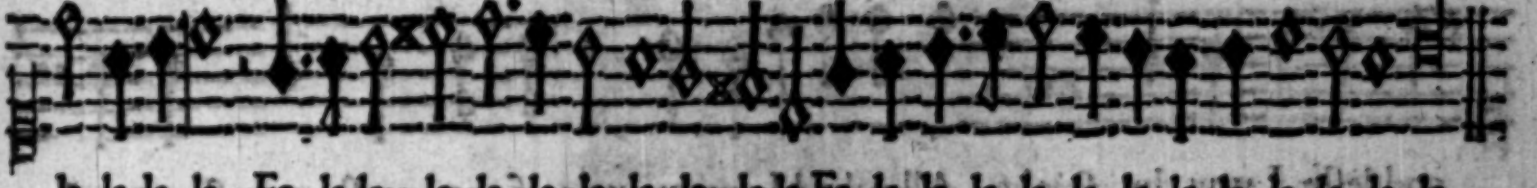
counting. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe



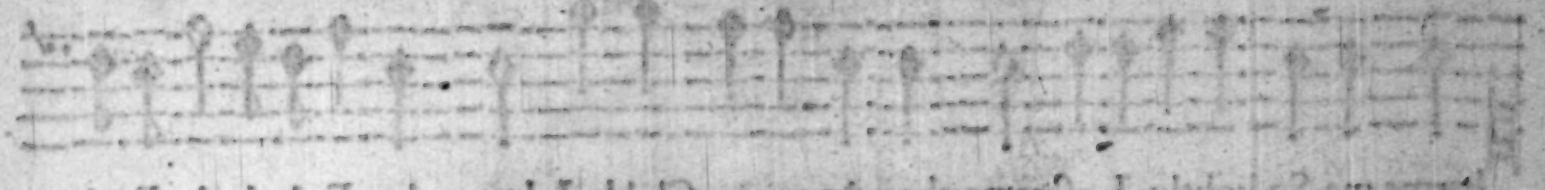
Ro-ſes. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la



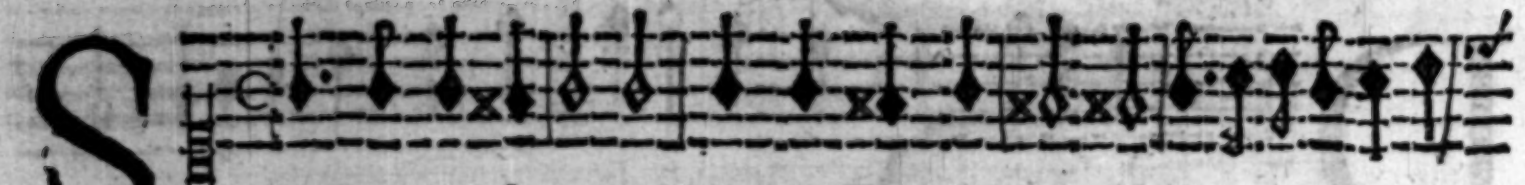
la la la la la la la la la la. With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe Ro- ſes. Fa la la la la la la



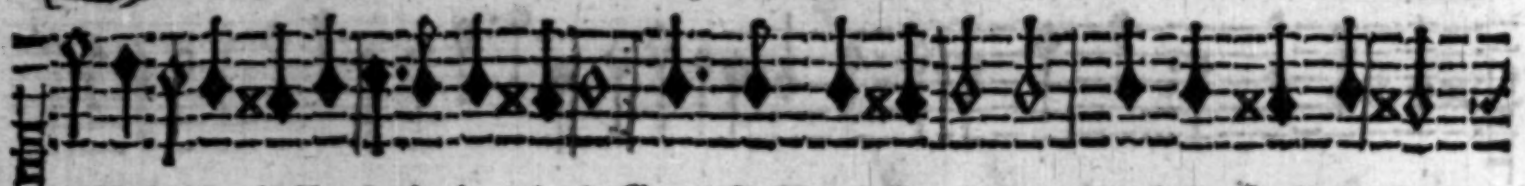
la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la.



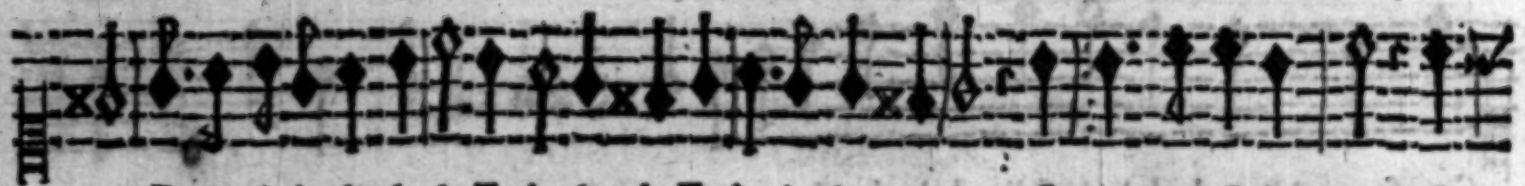
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but ô too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.



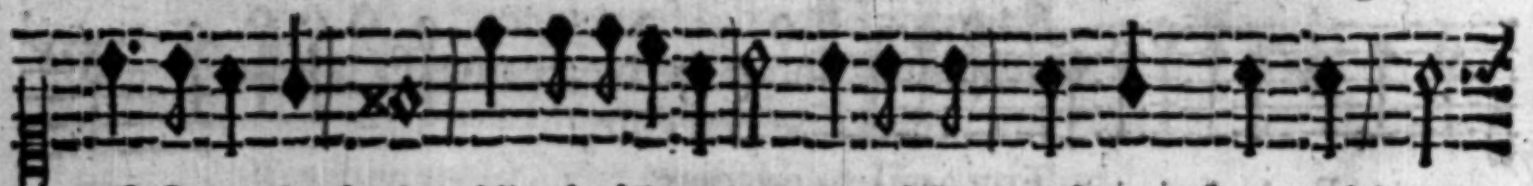
SHoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not. Fa la la la la la



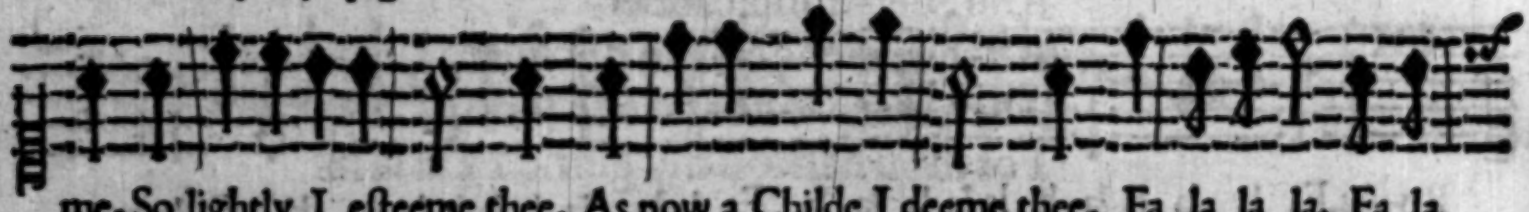
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts & ſpare



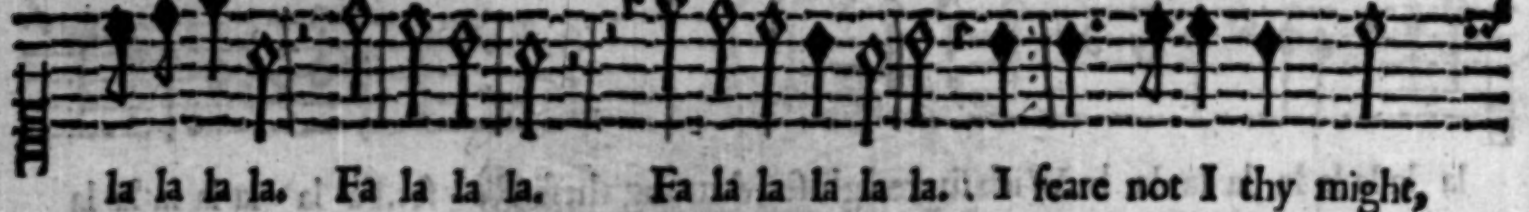
not. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, &



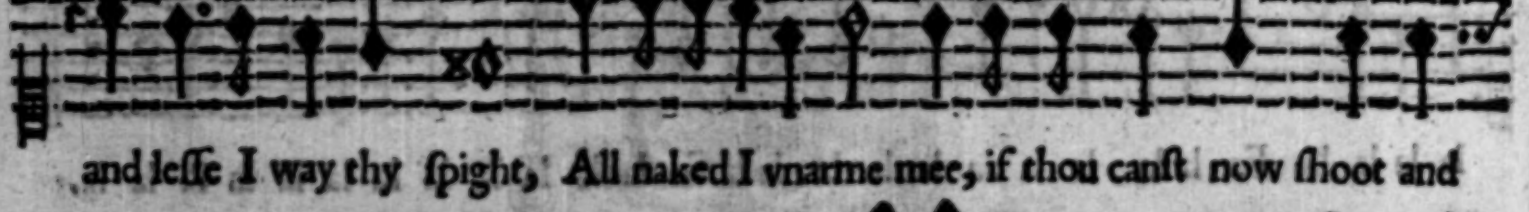
leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme



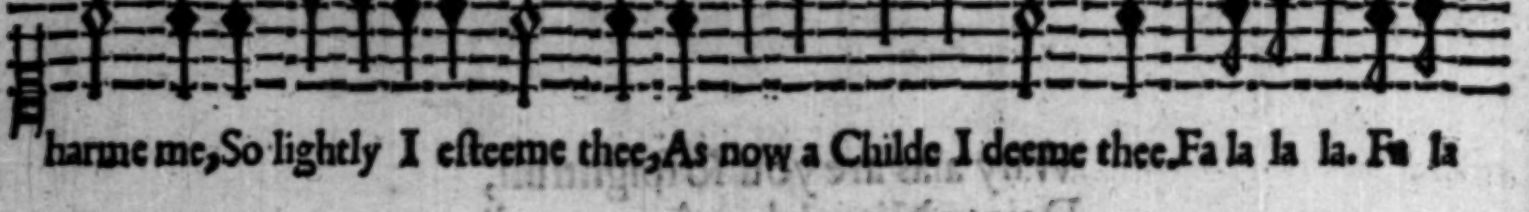
me, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la. Fa la



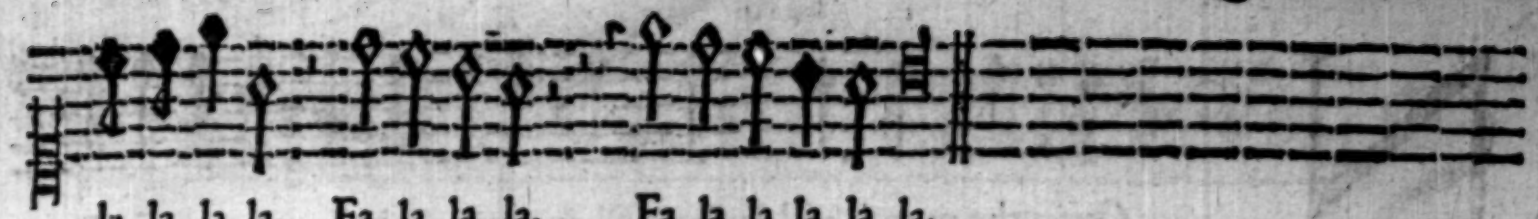
la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



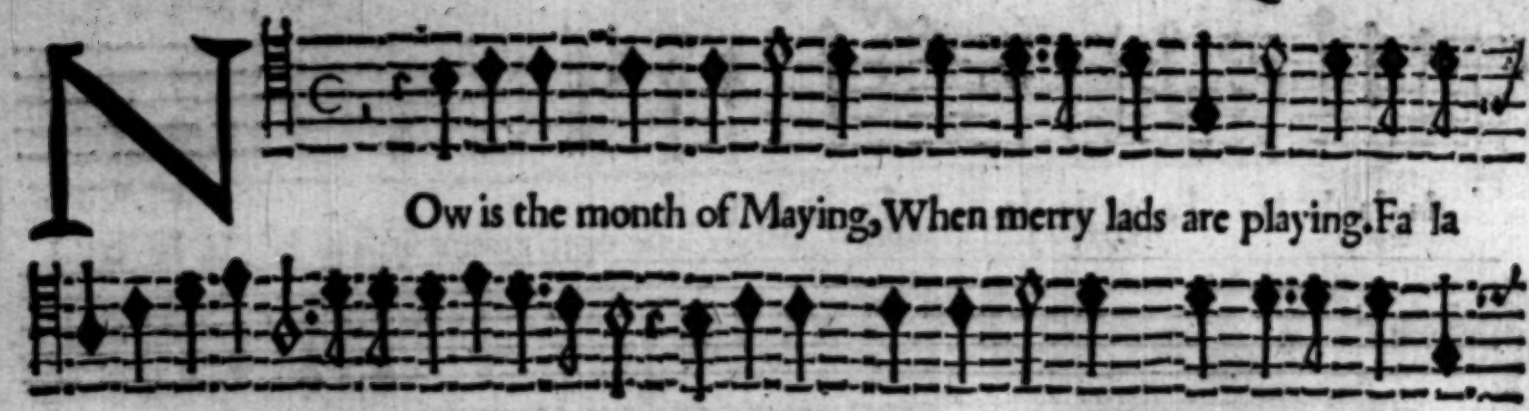
and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt now ſhoot and



harme me, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee. Fa la la la. Fa la



Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weep loue and bee ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glorie. Fa la la la.



NOw is the month of Maying, When merry lads are playing. Fa la

la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When merry lads are

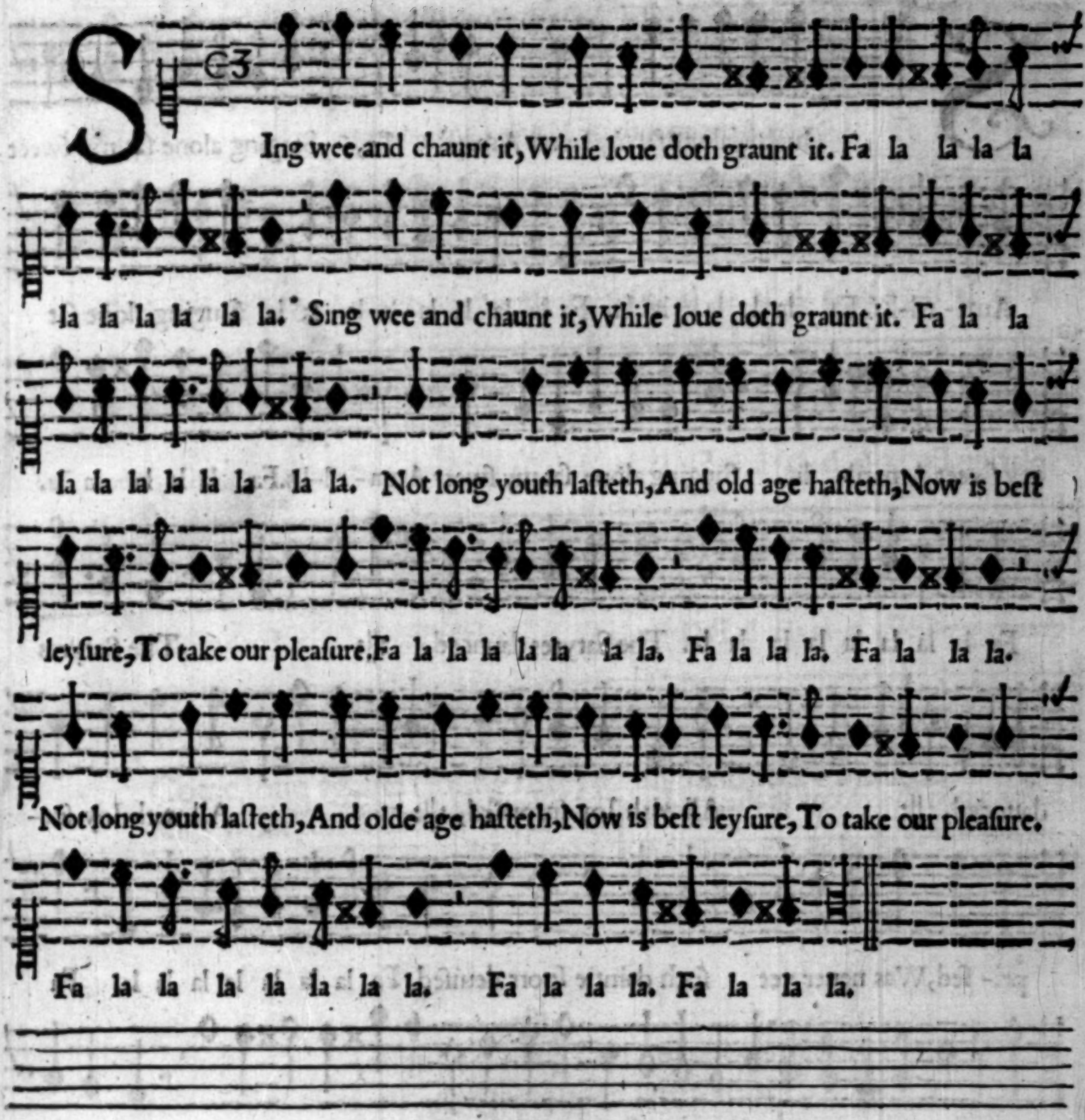
playing. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Each with his bonny lasse, vpon the

greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Each with his bonny

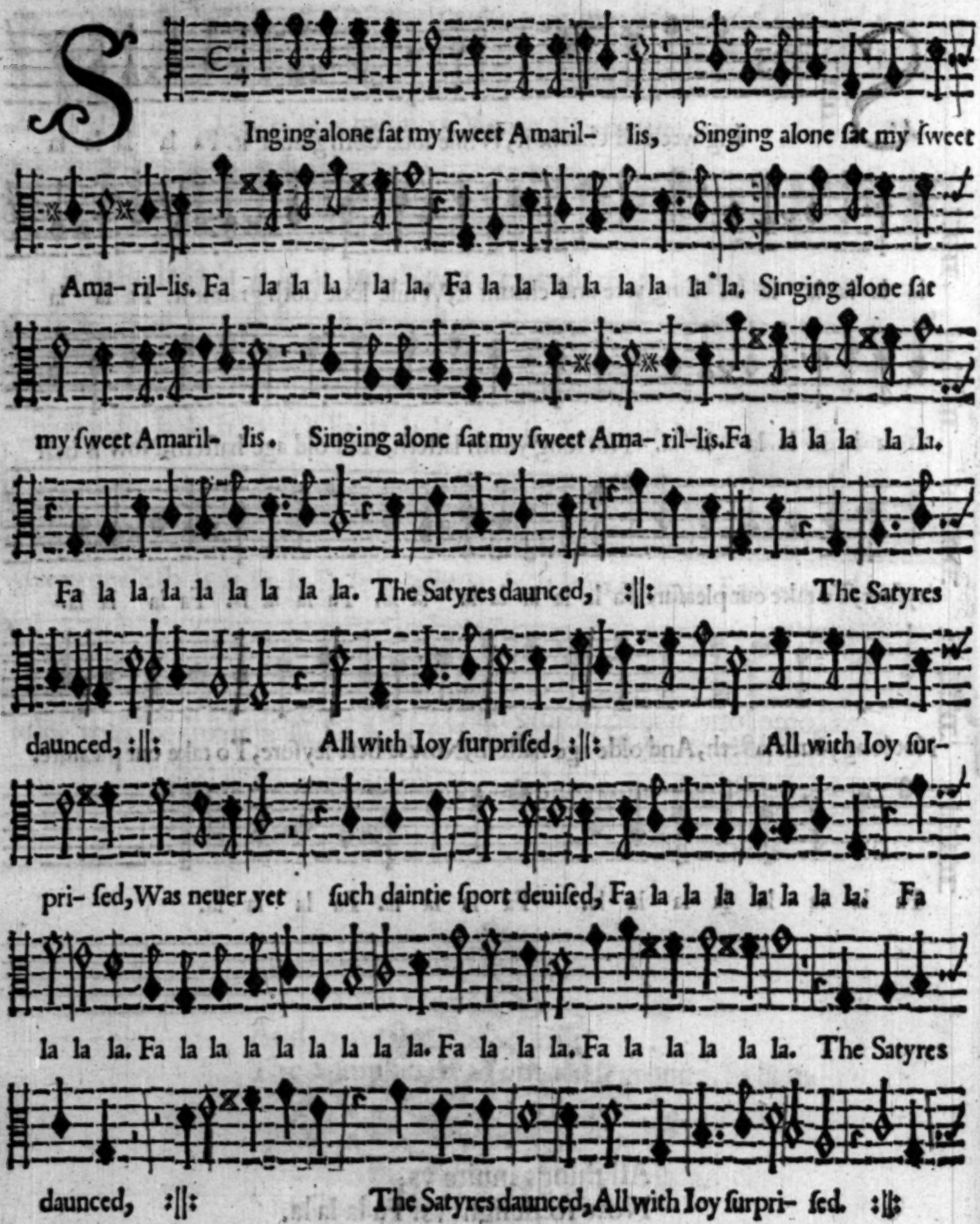
lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

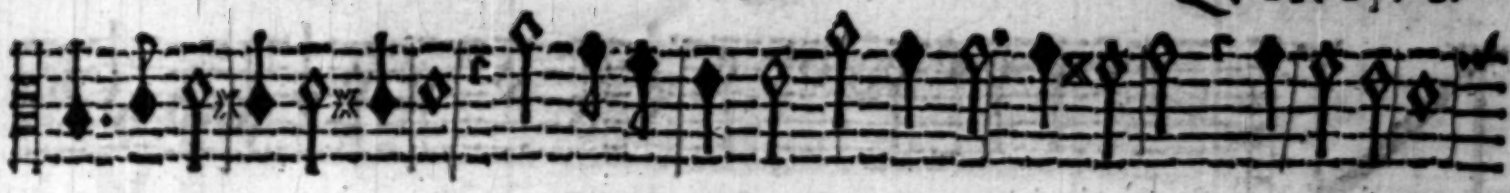
The Spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphes tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la la.



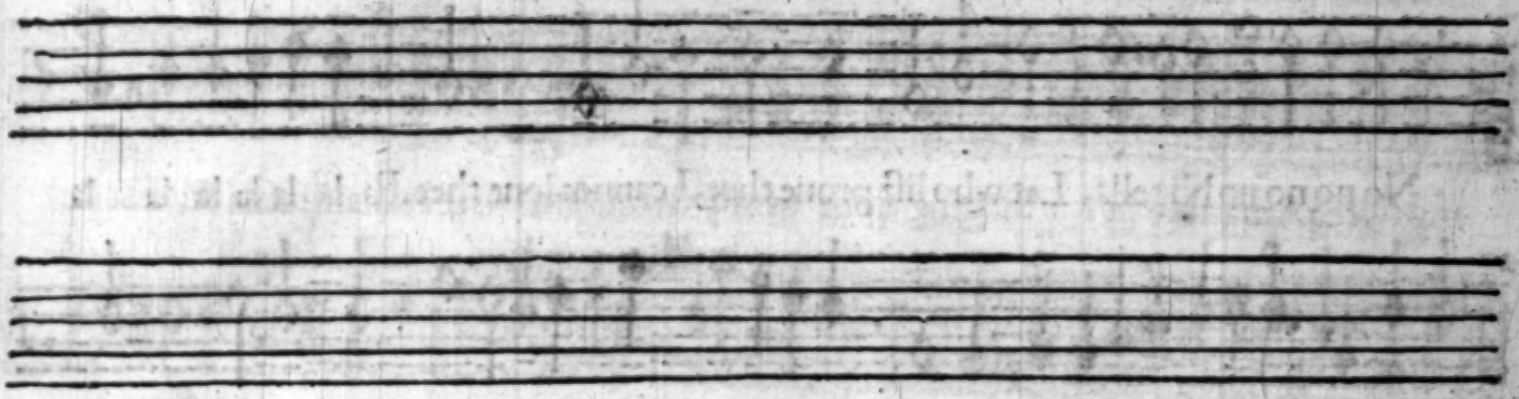
All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.


SInging alone sat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone sat my sweet
Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Singing alone sat
my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone sat my sweet Ama- ril-lis. Fa la la la la.
Fa la la la la la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :||: The Satyres
daunced, :||: All with Ioy surprised, :||: All with Ioy sur-
pri- sed, Was neuer yet such daintie sport deuised, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa
la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres
daunced, :||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surpri- sed. :||:

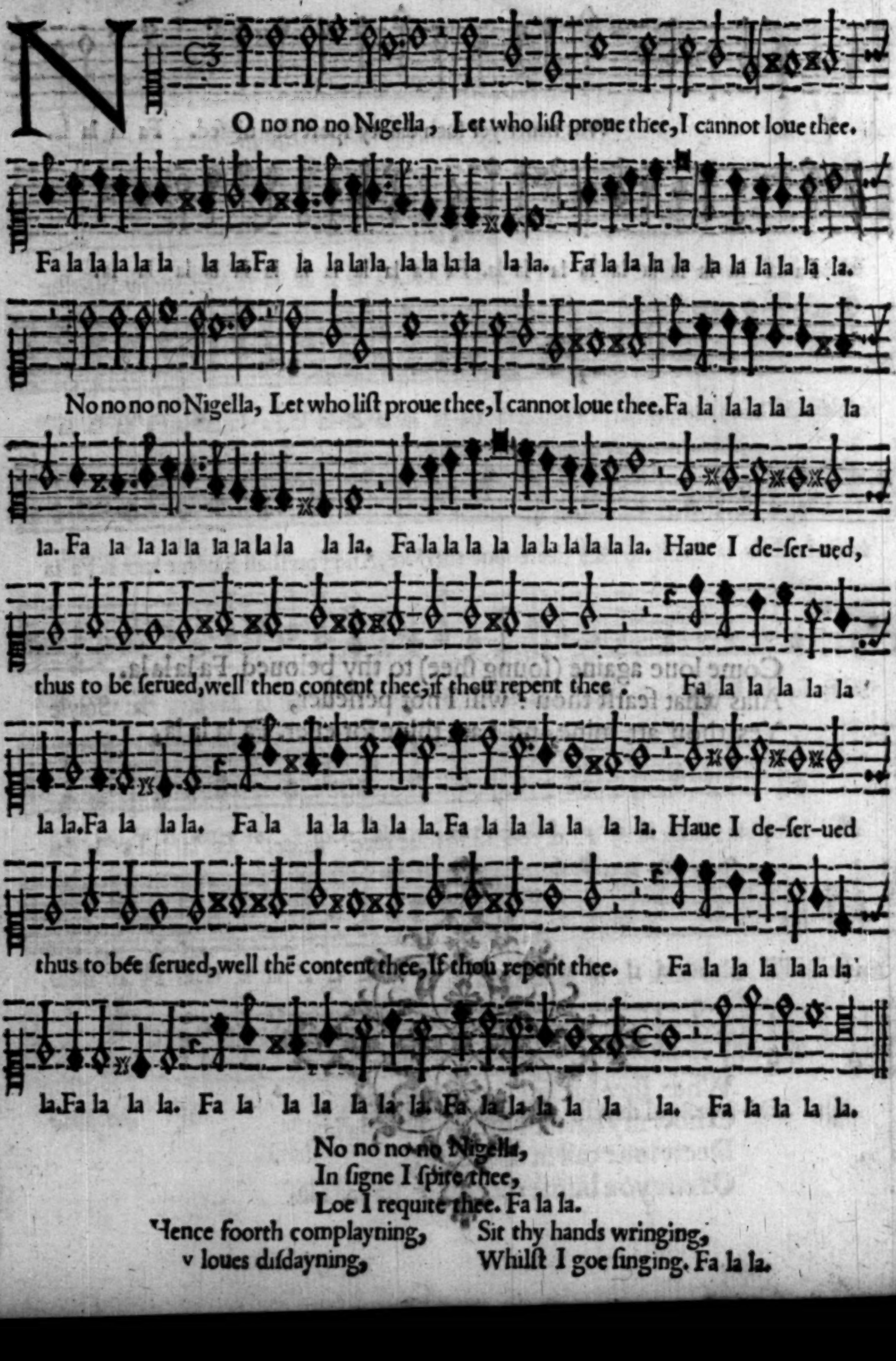


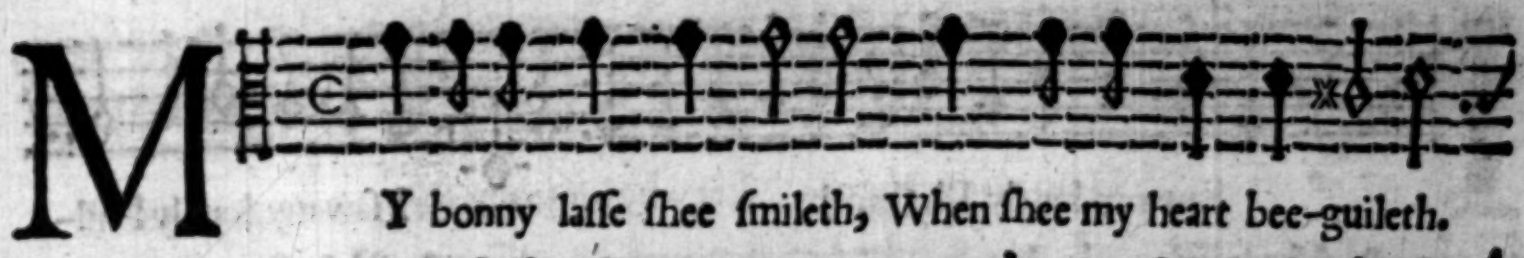
Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport de- ui-ſed. Fa la la la.

Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

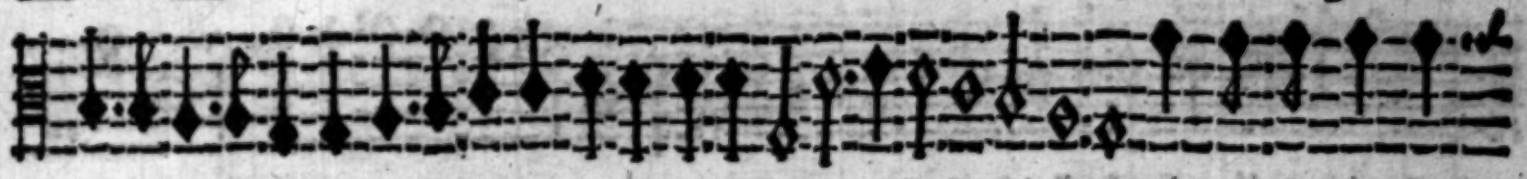


Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

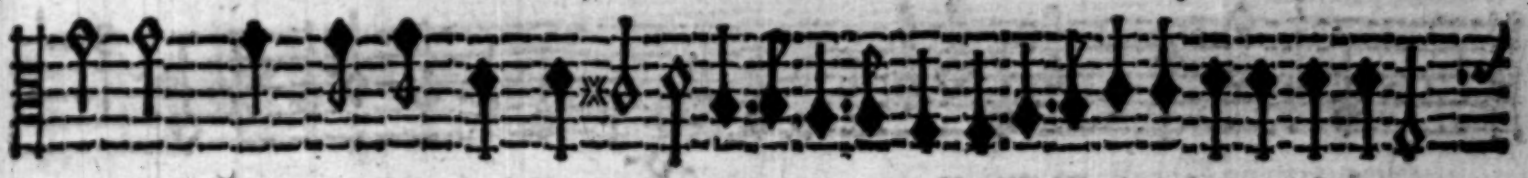

NO no no Nigella, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee.
Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.
No no no no Nigella, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la la la
la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Haue I de-ſer-ued,
thus to be ſerued, well then content thee, if thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la
la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Haue I de-ſer-ued
thus to bee ſerued, well thē content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la la la
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.
No no no no Nigella,
In ſigne I ſpite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
v loues diſdayning, Whilſt I goe ſinging. Fa la la.



MY bonny laſſe ſhee ſmileth, When ſhee my heart bee-guileth.

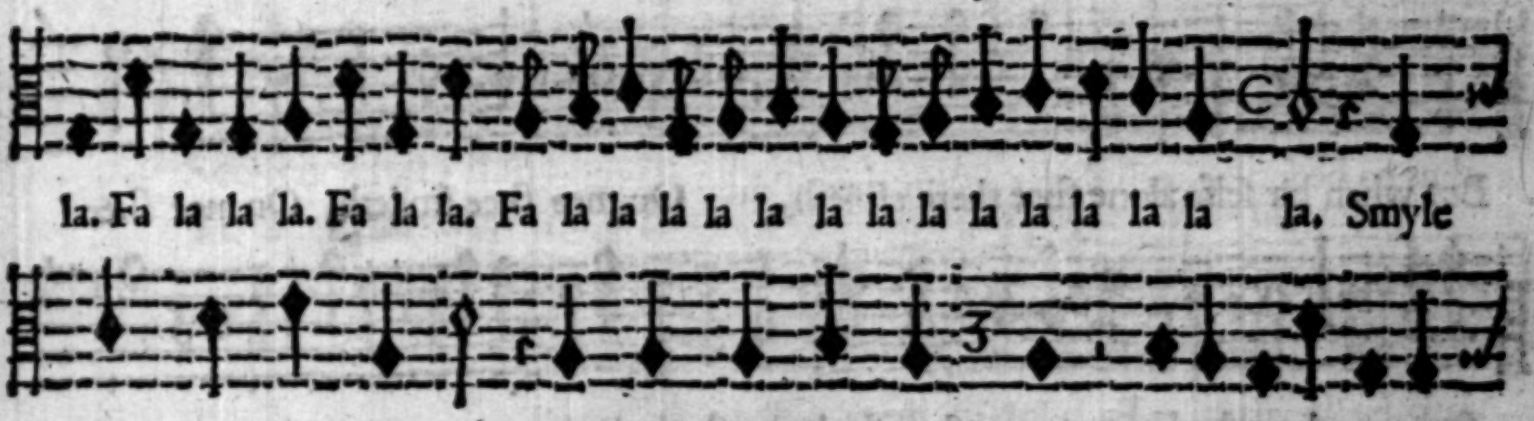


Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la la la.My bonny laſſe ſhe



ſmyleth,When ſhee my hart beeguileth.Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la.Fa la la la

la.Fa la la la la la.Smile leſſe deere loue therfore,And you ſhall loue me more. Fa la



la. Fa la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Smyle

leſſe deere loue therefore, And you ſhall loue mee more. Fa la la.Fa la la

la.Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

When ſhee hir ſweet eye turneth,
O how my hart it burneth.Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or elſe you burne mee quite.Fa la la la.

I Saw my louely Phillis, ij I saw my louely Phil-

lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

I saw my louely Phillis, ij. I saw my louely Phillis, Laid

on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

But when hir selfe alone shee there espieth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee

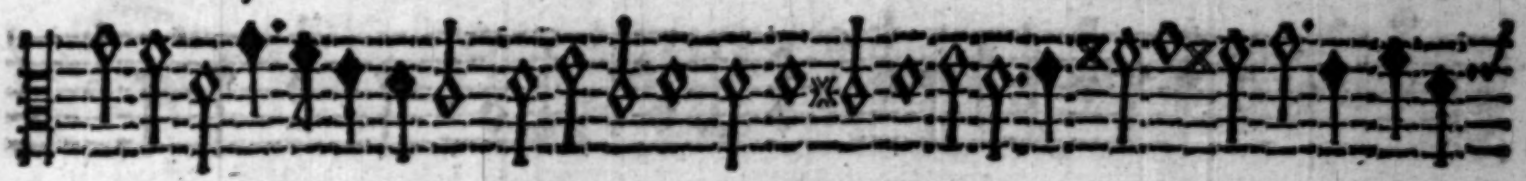
smy- leth, And home away shee fli'th, she flieth, ij.

Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

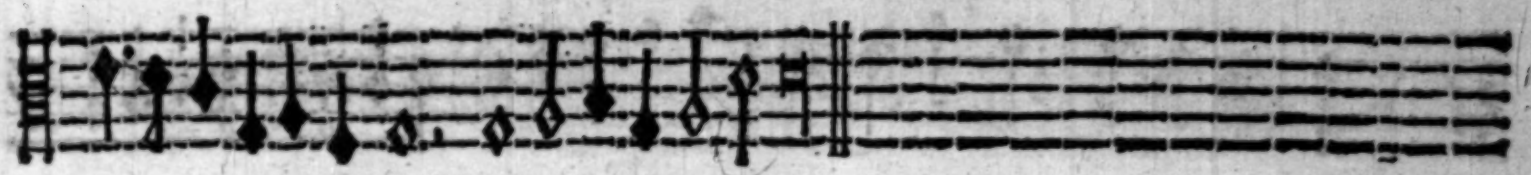
la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when hir selfe alone shee

there es-pi-eth, On mee shee smileth, On mee shee smy- leth, And

home away ſhee fli'th ſhee flieth. ij. Fa la la

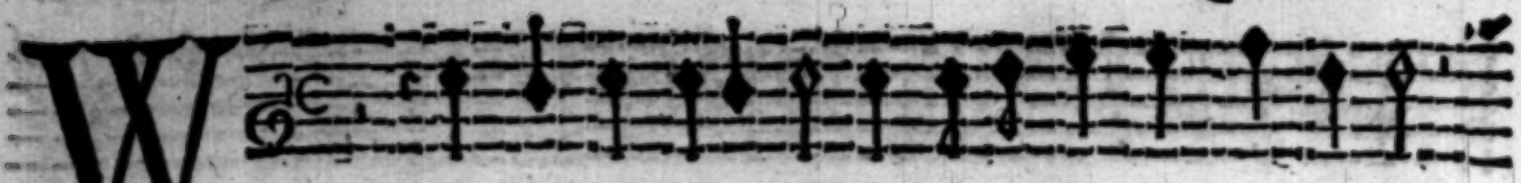


la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



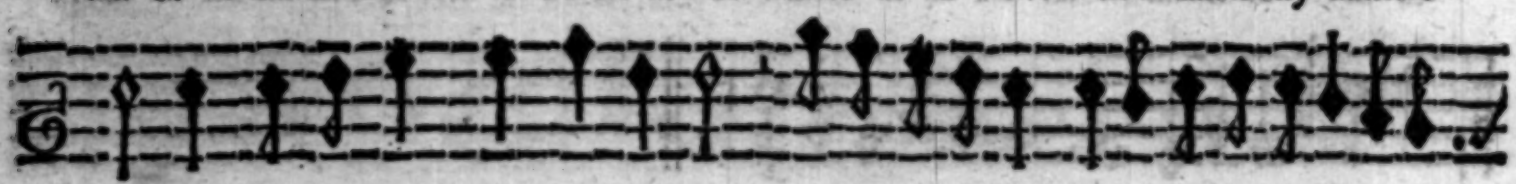
la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

Why flies my beſt beeloued,
From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.
See ſee what I haue heere, fine ſweet Muske Roſes,
To deck that boſome, where loue hir ſelfe repoſes. Fa la la,

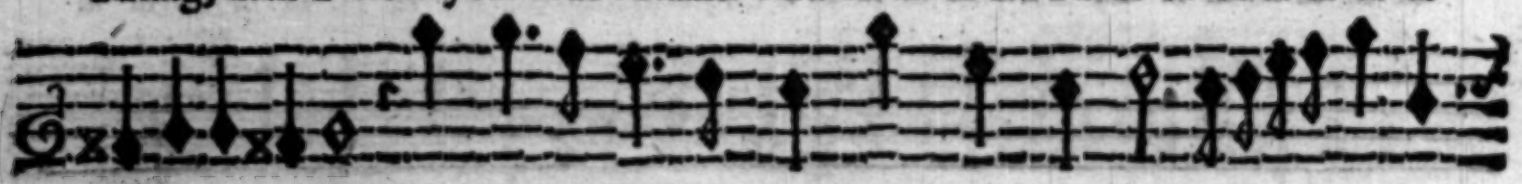


WHat ſaith my daintie darling, ſhall I now your loue obtaine.

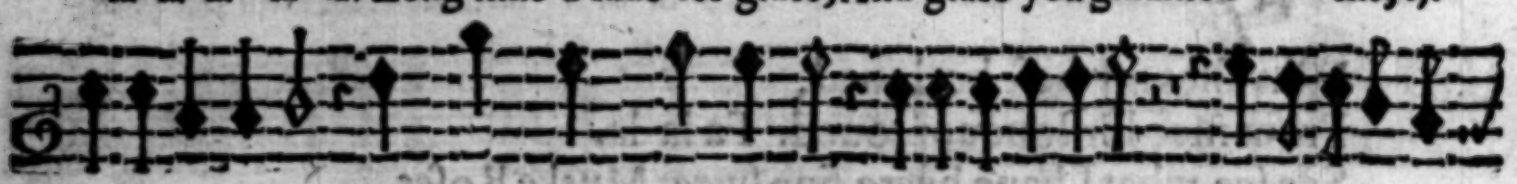
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. What ſaith my daintie



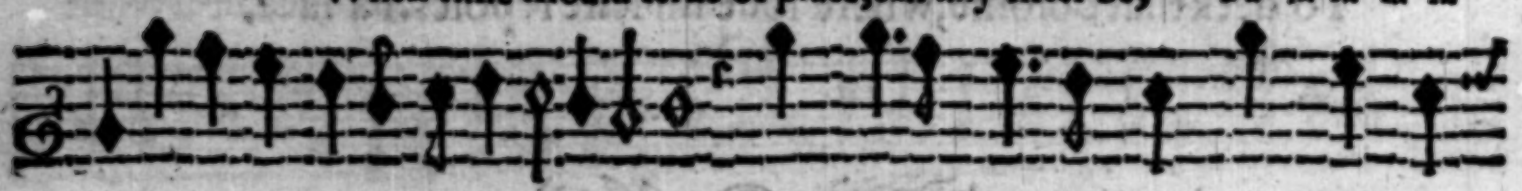
darling, ſhall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la



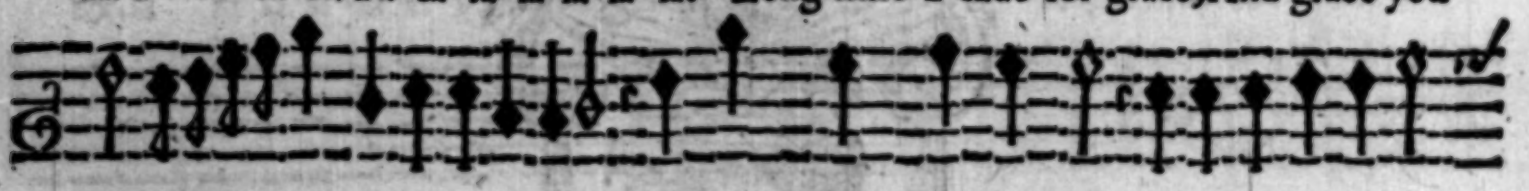
la la la la la. Long time I ſude for grace, And grace you graunted me, ij.



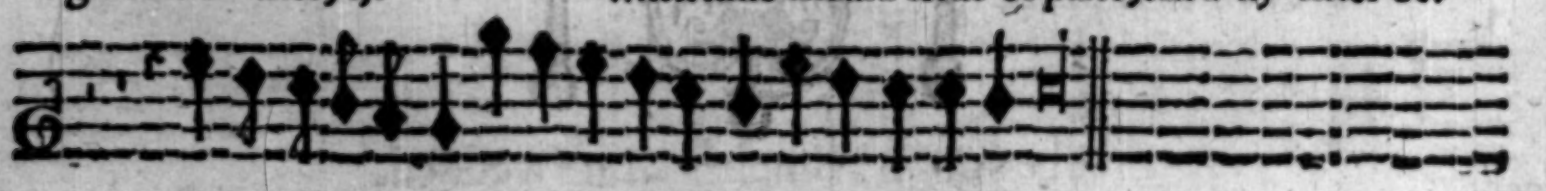
When time ſhould ſerue & place, can any fitter be, Fa la la la la



la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Long time I ſude for grace, And grace you

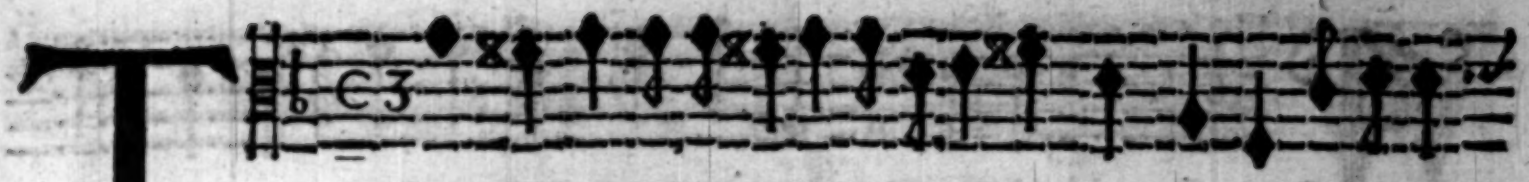


graunted mee, ij. when time ſhould ſerue & place, can a-ny fitter be.



Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la.

This Criſtall running fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue. Fa la la la.
The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck ſoft lying yeelds,
Elſe none can vs be hold, And ſaith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.

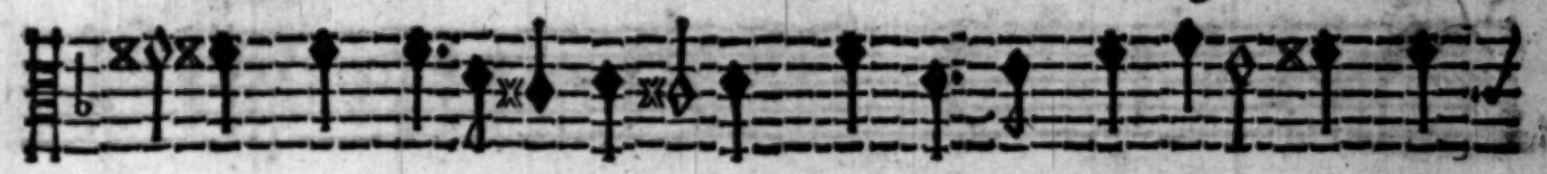


THus ſaith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la-te- a,* Thus ſaith my *Ga-la-te-*

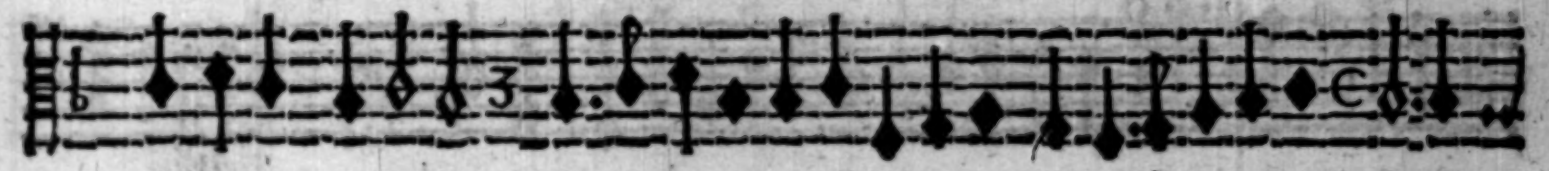
a, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When ſhall it bee con- cluded? Loue

long hath beene delu-ded, When ſhall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Loue long hath beene de-



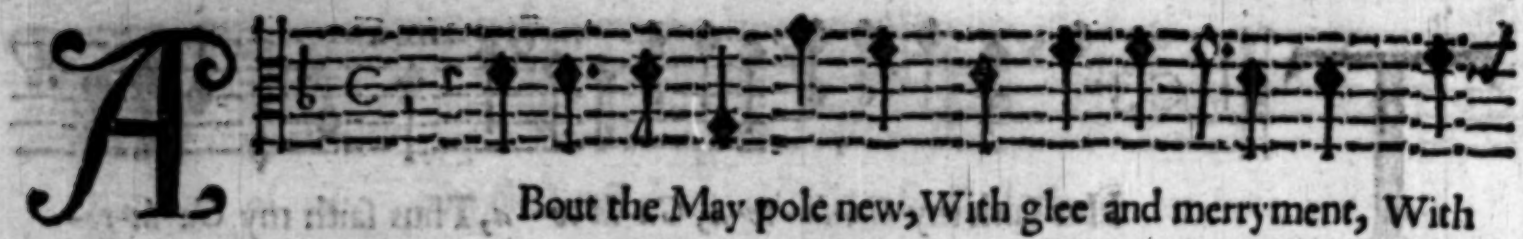
lu-ded, When ſhall it bee con-cluded? Loue long hath beene de-lu- ded, When



ſhall it bee concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

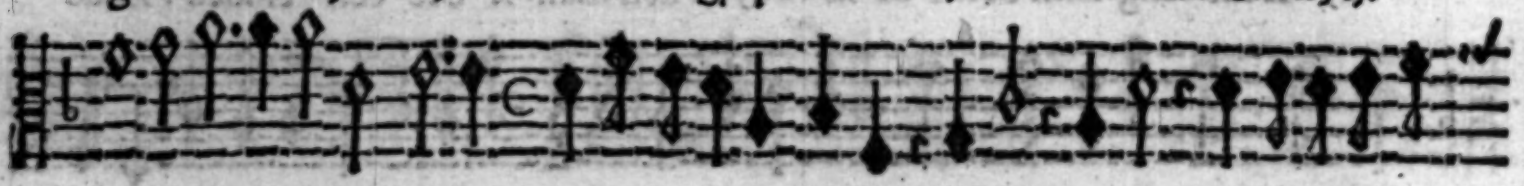
la la la. Fa la la la la.

The young Nimphes all are wedded.
O then why doe I tarrie,
Or let mee die or marrie. Fa la la la.

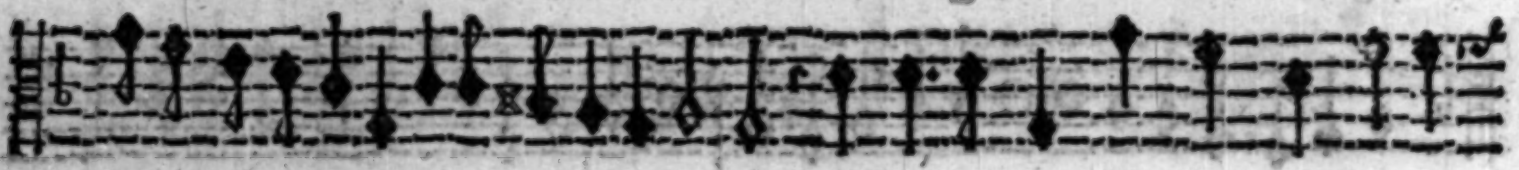


ABout the May pole new, With glee and merryment, With

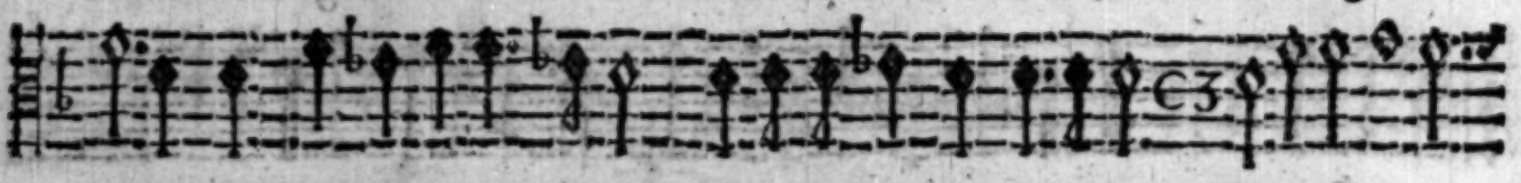
glee & mer-ryment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirſis and Cloris, ij.



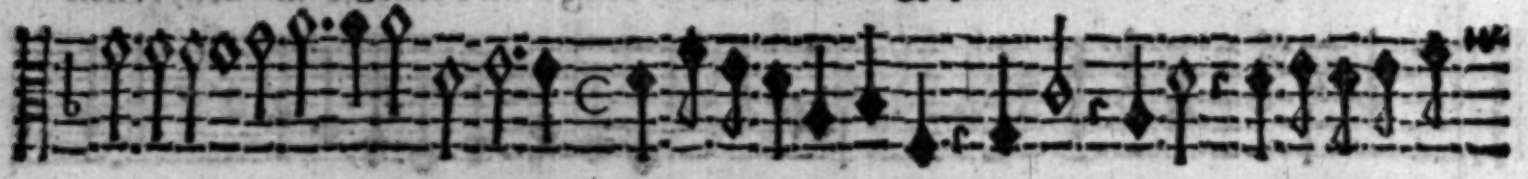
fine together footed it. Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la



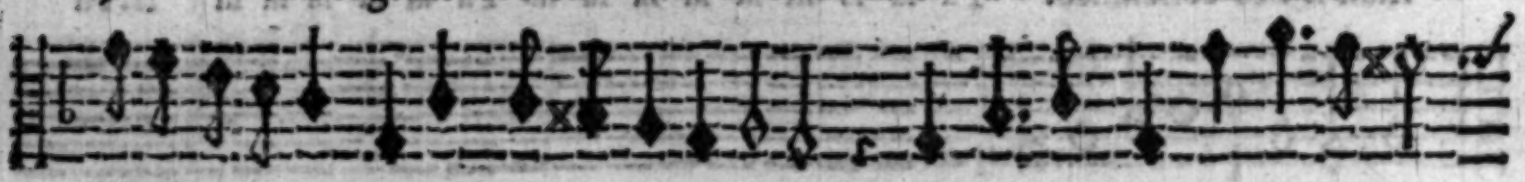
la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee &



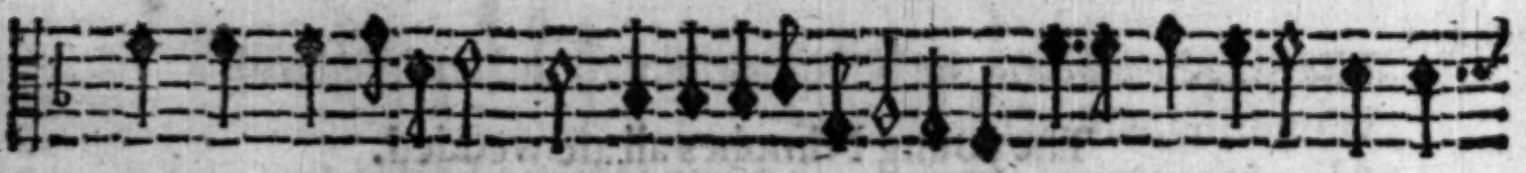
merriment, with glee & mer-riment, while as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirſis & Cloris



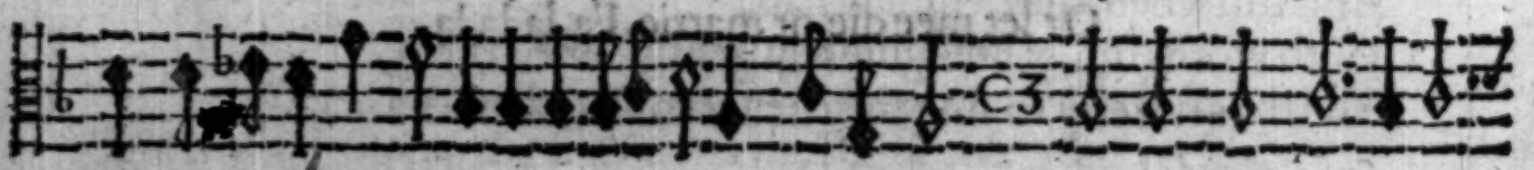
ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la la la la



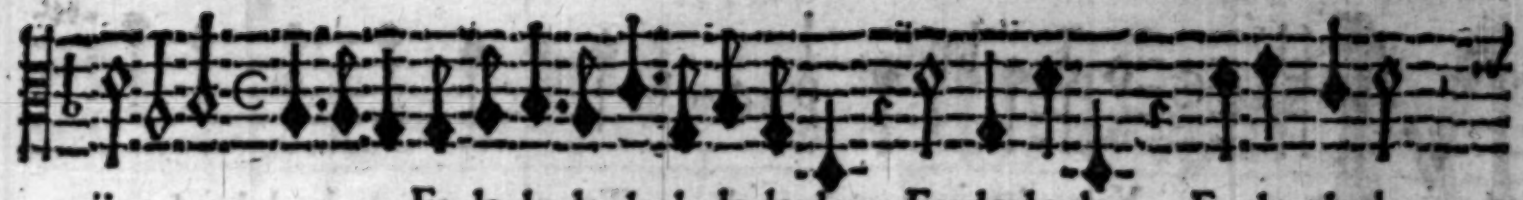
la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. And to the wanton Inſtrument



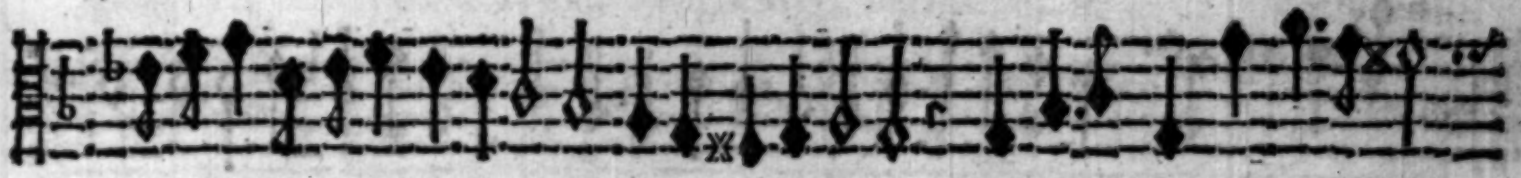
ſtill they went to & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it, And then



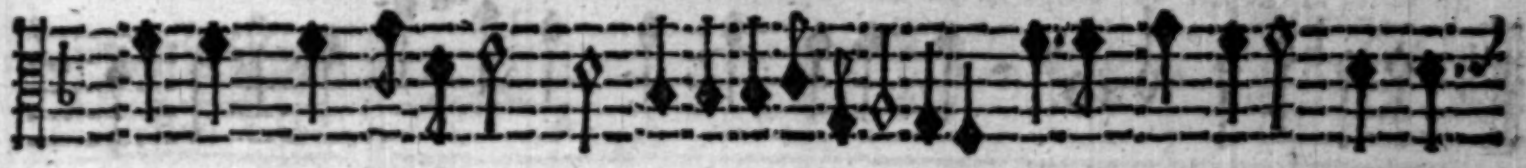
both met againe againe ij. both met againe. And thus they chaunted it,



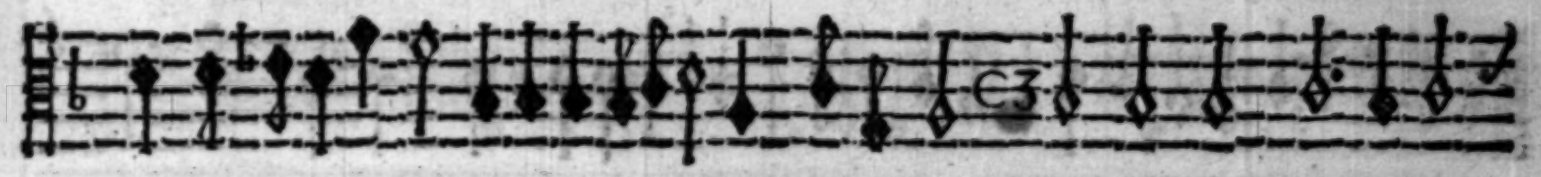
ij. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.



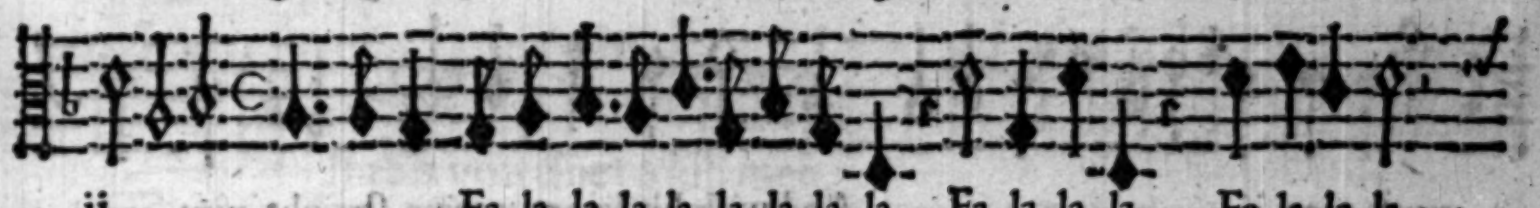
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton inſtrument



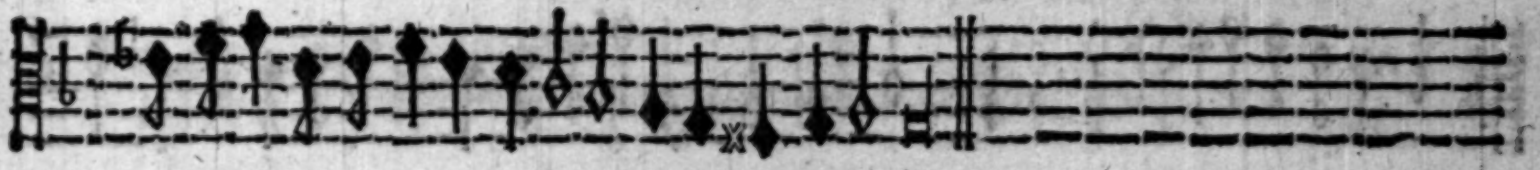
ſtill they went too & fro (both) ij. And ſinely flaunted it, And then



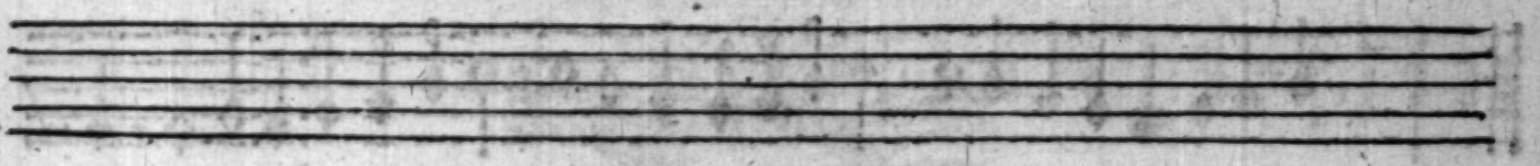
both met againagaine, ij. both met againe, And thus they chaunted it.



ij. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.



Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.



The Shepheards and the Nimphs them round encloſed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in ſuch ſtrange agilitie, Fa la la.
And ſtill when they vnloſed had,
With words full of delight they gently kiſſed them,
And thus ſweetly to ſing they neuer miſſed them. Fa la la.

MY louely wanton iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a-

las and cru-ell. Fa la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la la. My

louely wanton iew-ell, To mee at once both kinde a- las and cru- ell. Fa

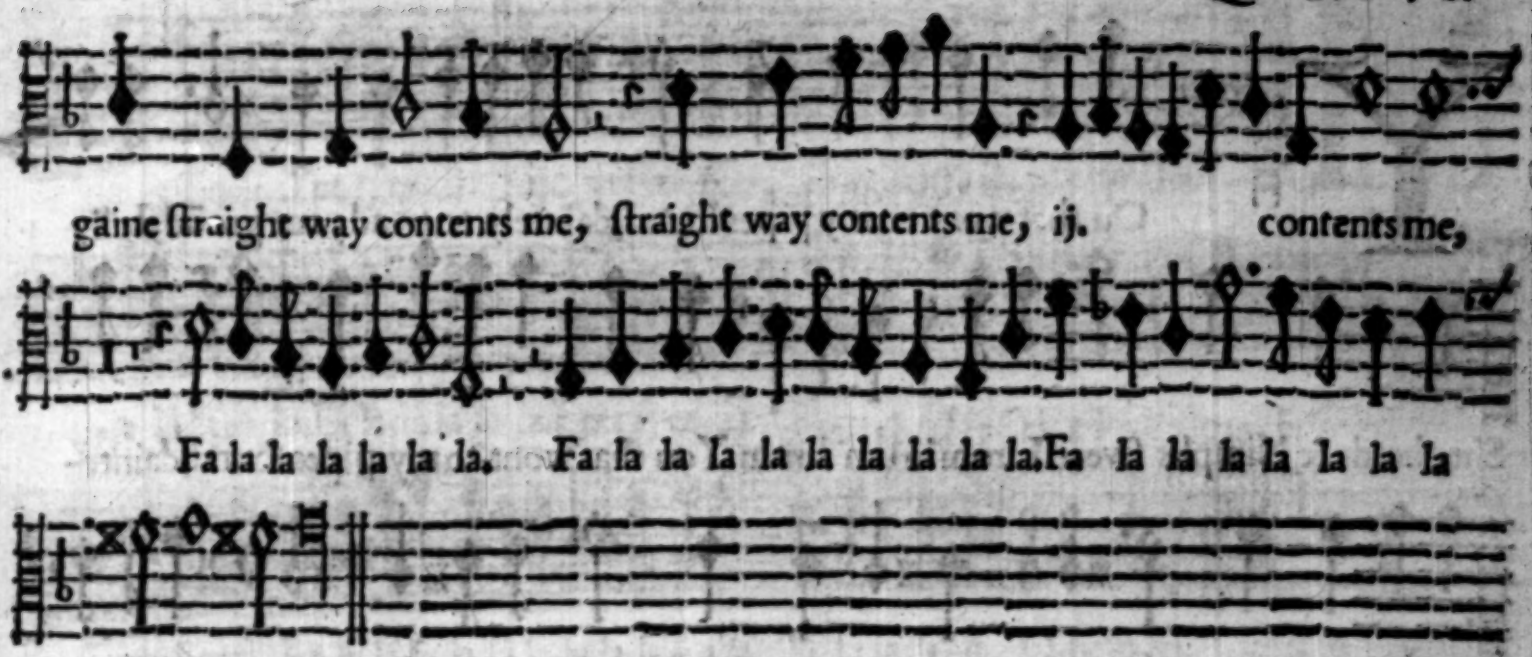
la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la la. My hopeleſſe words tor-

ments mee, ij. And with hir lippes againe ſtraight way con-

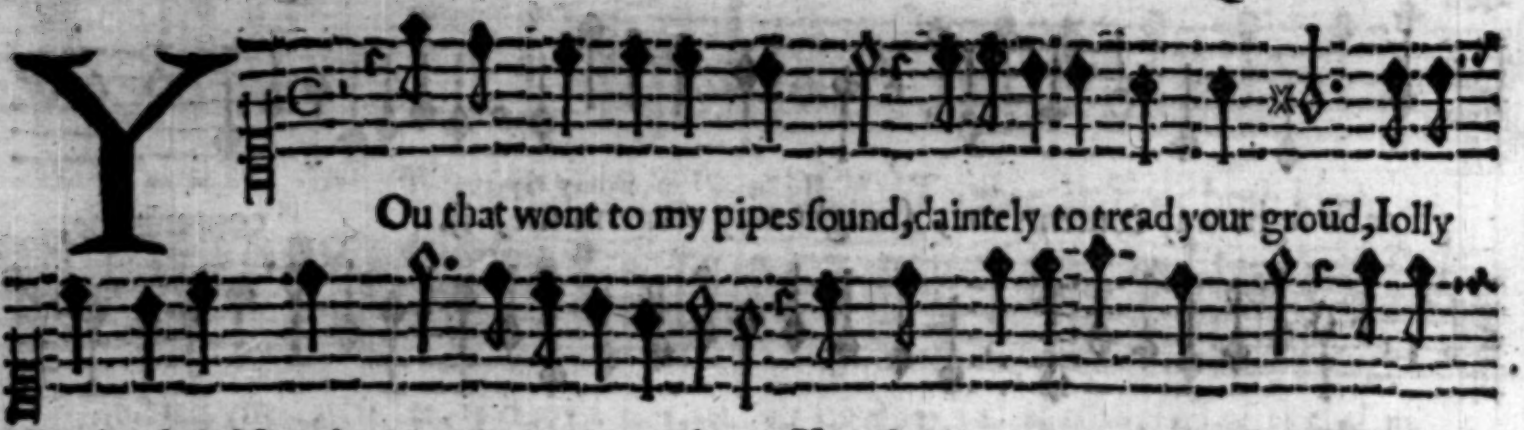
tents mee, ſtraight way contents me.Fa la la la la la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My

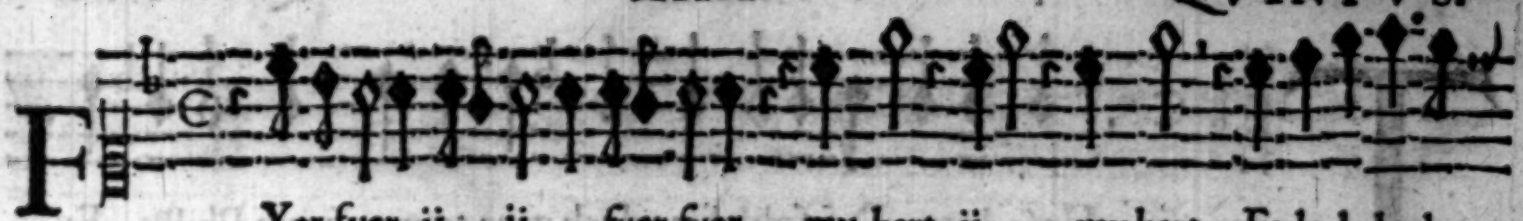
hopeleſſe words torments mee, ij. And with hir lippes a-



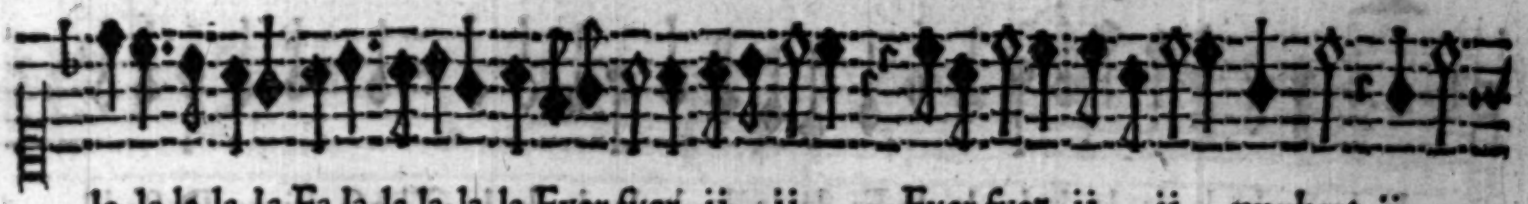
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimph, why kiſſe not you then ſtill me. Fa la
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.



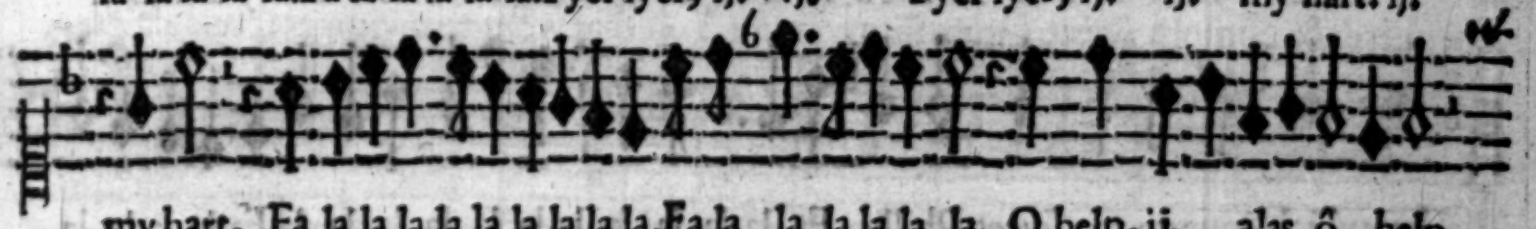
Loe triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie.
Monarch of the vvorld and king. Lirum lirum,
Let vvho ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voice vniting,
Of his high acts vvill ſing. Lirum lirum.



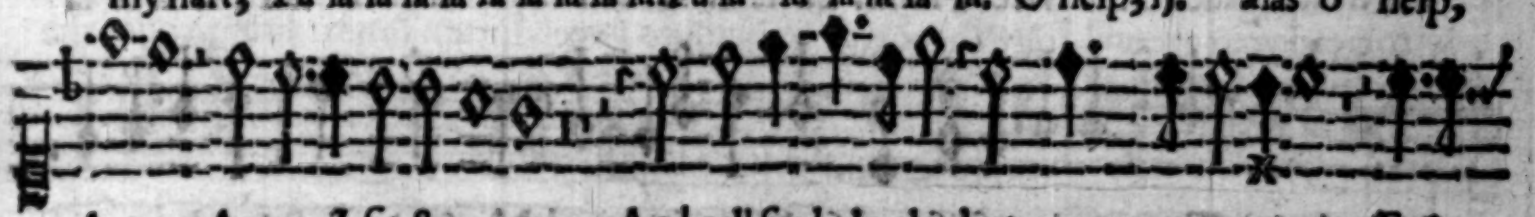
Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la la la



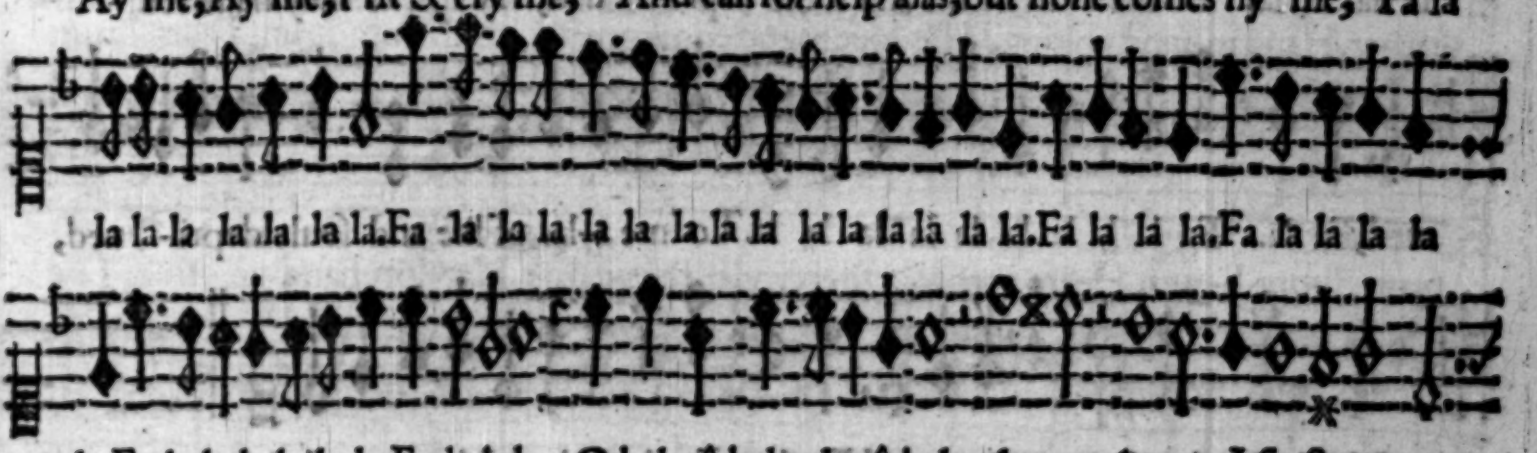
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. my hart. ij.



my hart, Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. O help, ij. alas ô help,

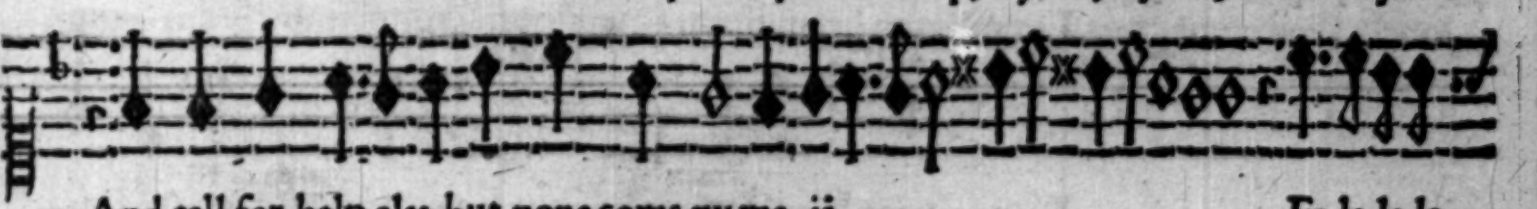


Ay me, Ay me, I ſit & cry me, And call for help alas, but none comes ny me, Fa la

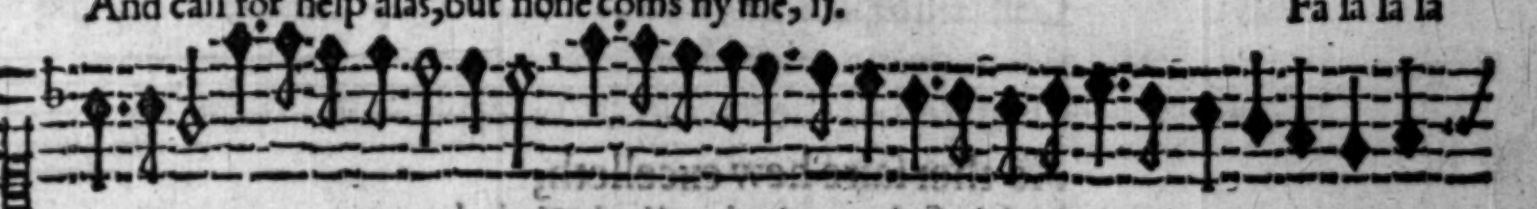


la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la

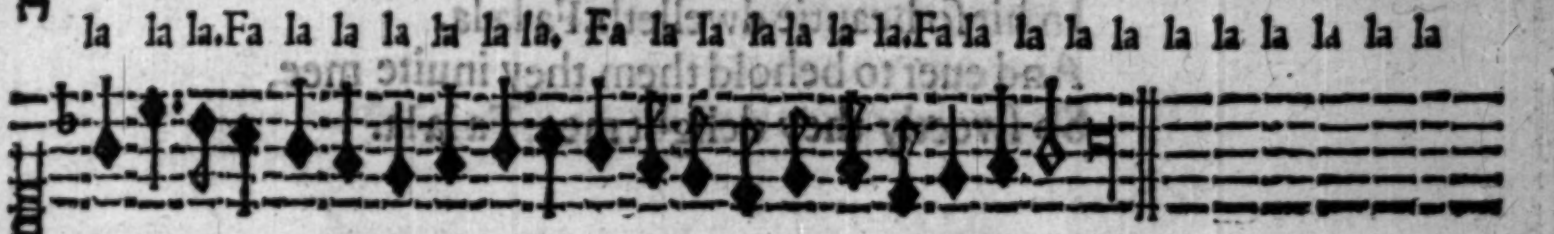
la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. O help ô help alas ô help, Ay me, Ay me, I ſit & cry me



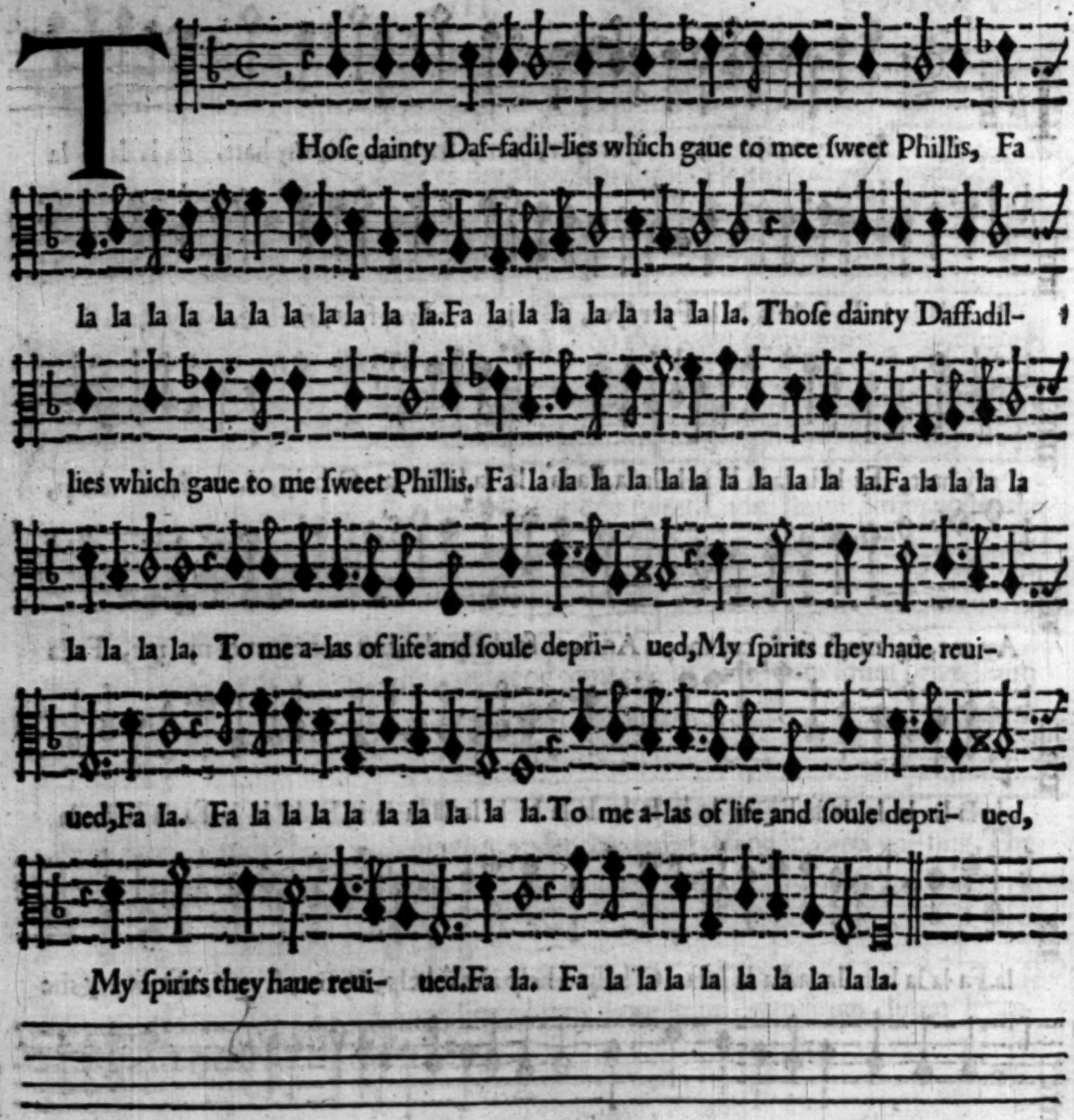
And call for help alas, but none coms ny me, ij. Fa la la la



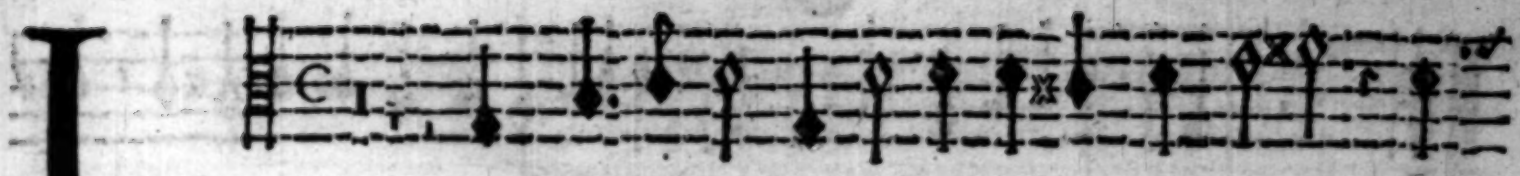
la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la



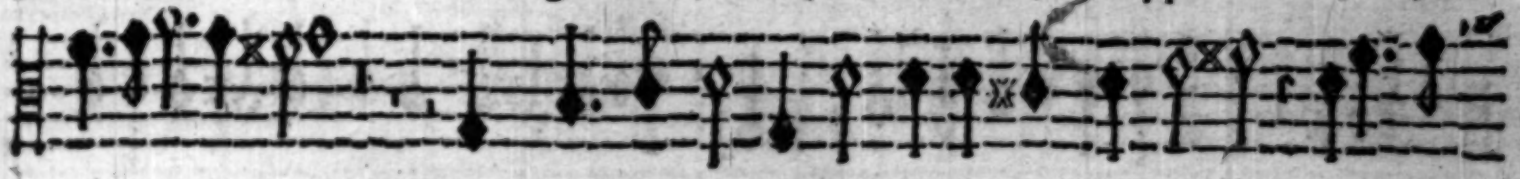
la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.



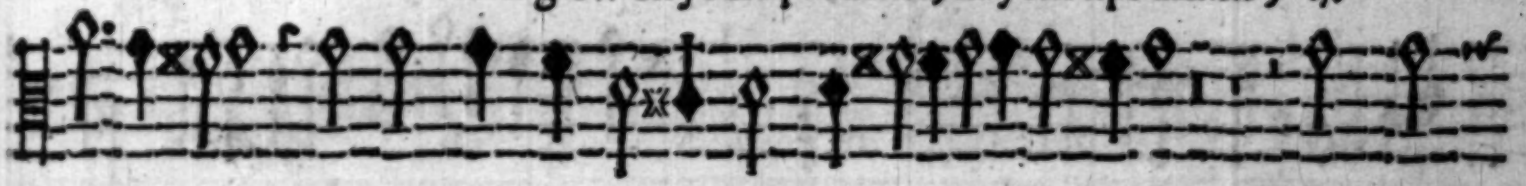
As ther faire hew excelleth,
In hir ſo beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So ſweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.



LAdie: Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lippes daintie, ij.

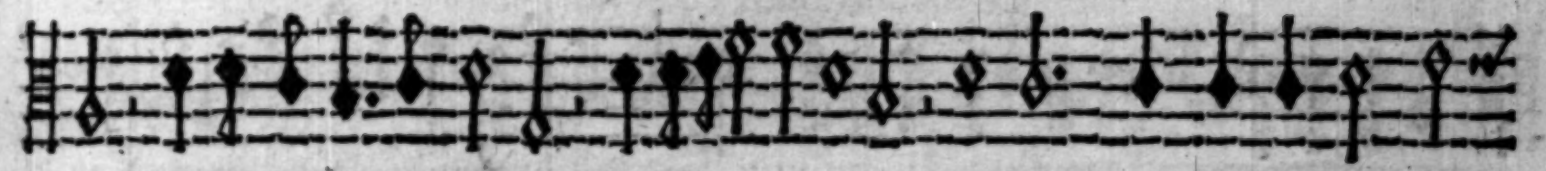


Which grow on your lips daintie, on your lips daintie, ij.

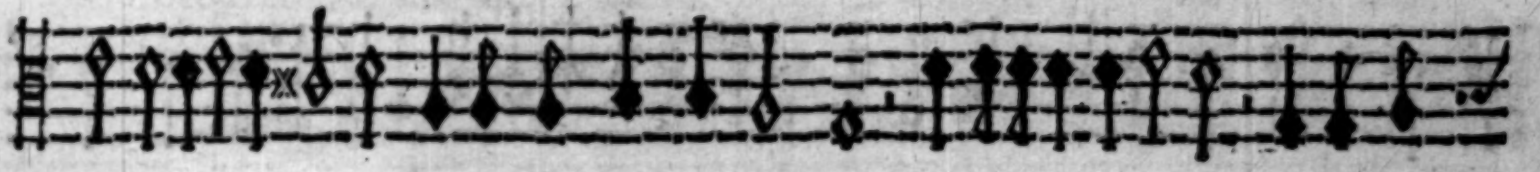


Ere long will fade and languiſh, ij. Then now,

while yet they laſt them, O let me pull & taſt them, and taſt them. ij.

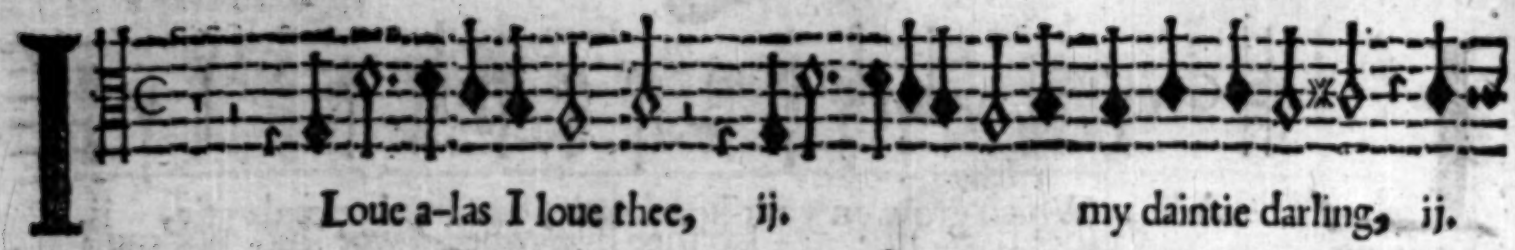


O let me pull & taſt them, ij. Then now, while yet they laſt them,

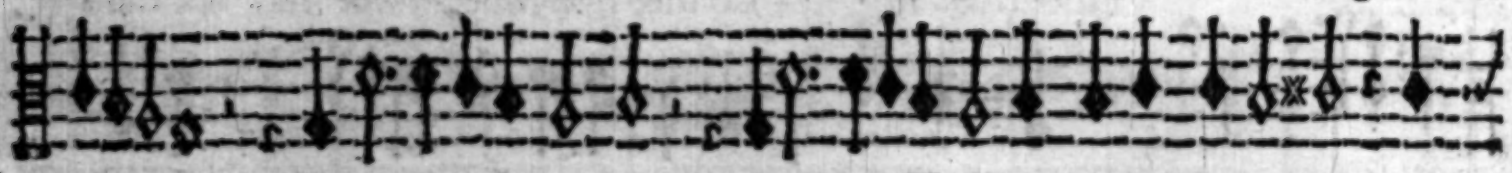


ij. O let mee pull and taſt them. ij. O let mee

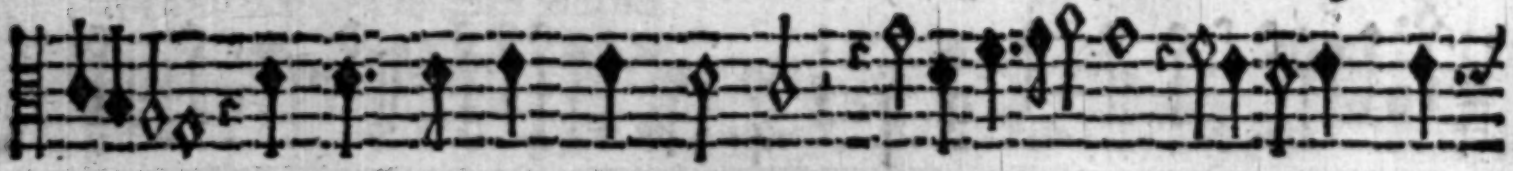
pull and taſt them. ij. O let mee pull and taſt them.



Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling, ij.

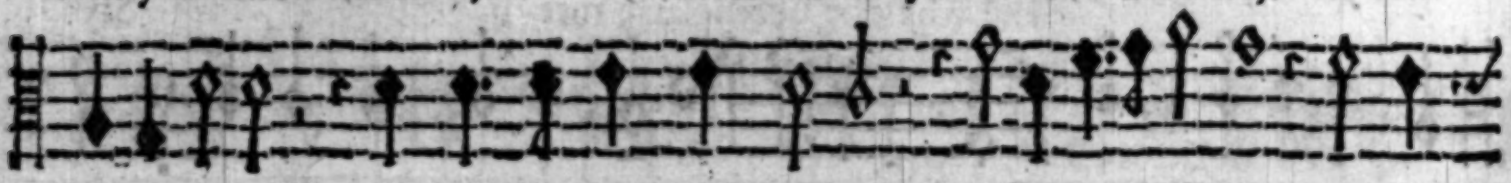


I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling, ij.

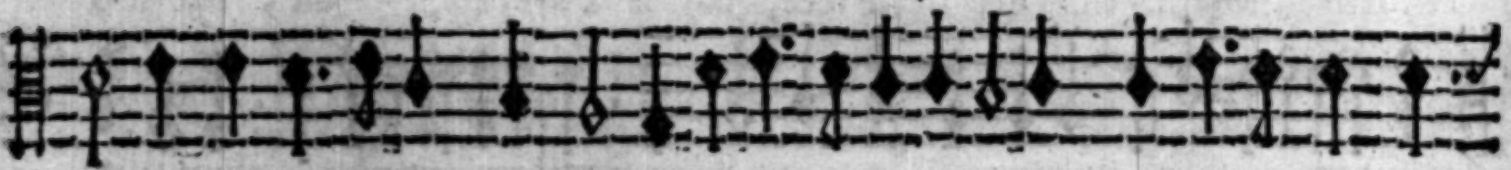


Come kiſſe mee then, come kiſſe mee, Amaril- lis, ij. more

louely thē ſweet Phillis. ij. more louely then ſweet Phillis. ij.



Come kiſſe me then, come kiſſe mee, Amaril- lis, ij.



more louely then ſweet Phillis. ij. more louely then ſweet

Phillis. more louely then ſweet Phil- lis.

LO ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe hir, nor can I

get vnto hir, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes,

when I woe hir, nor can I get, nor can I get vnto hir, ij.

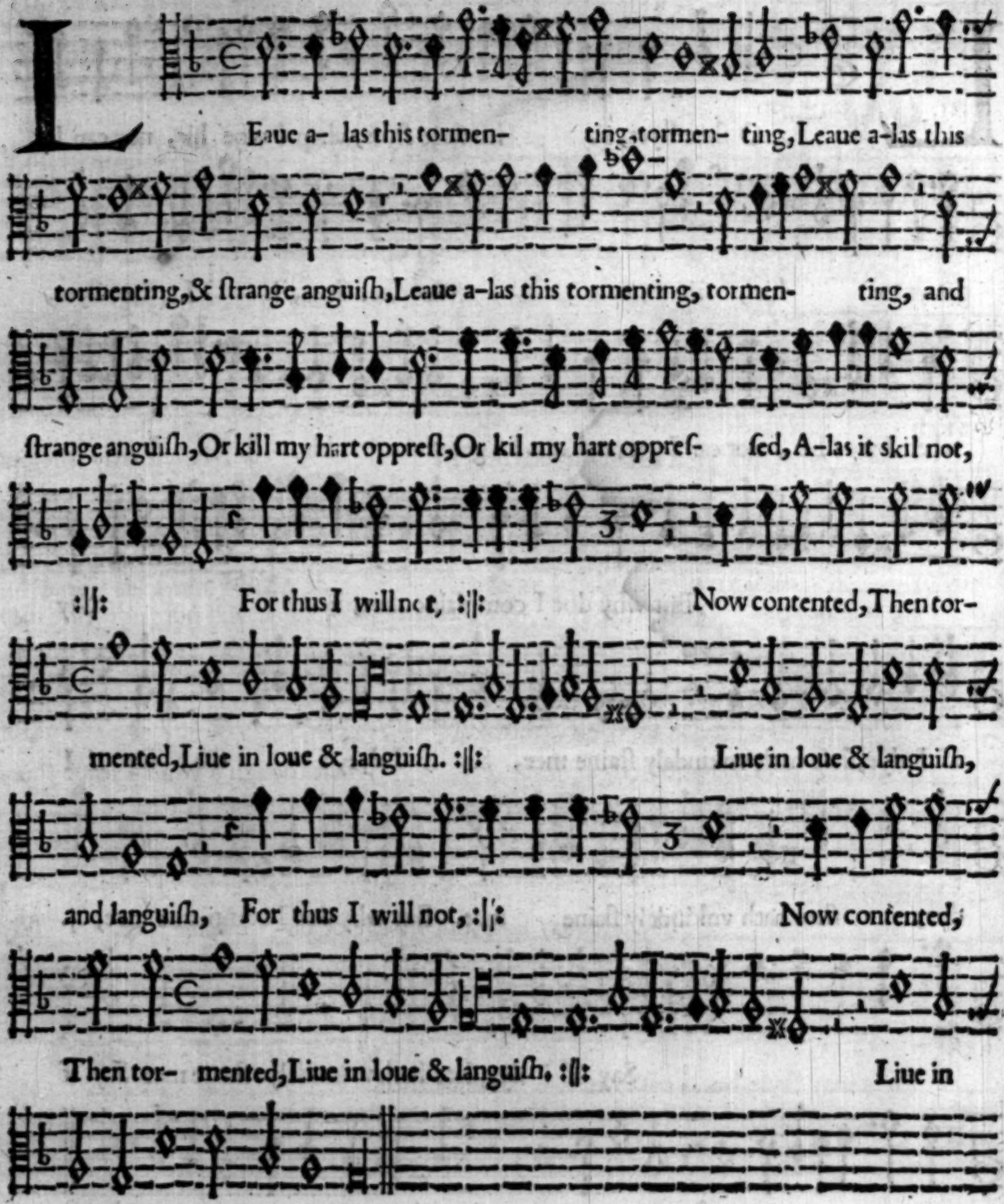
But why doe I complaine mee, ij. Say

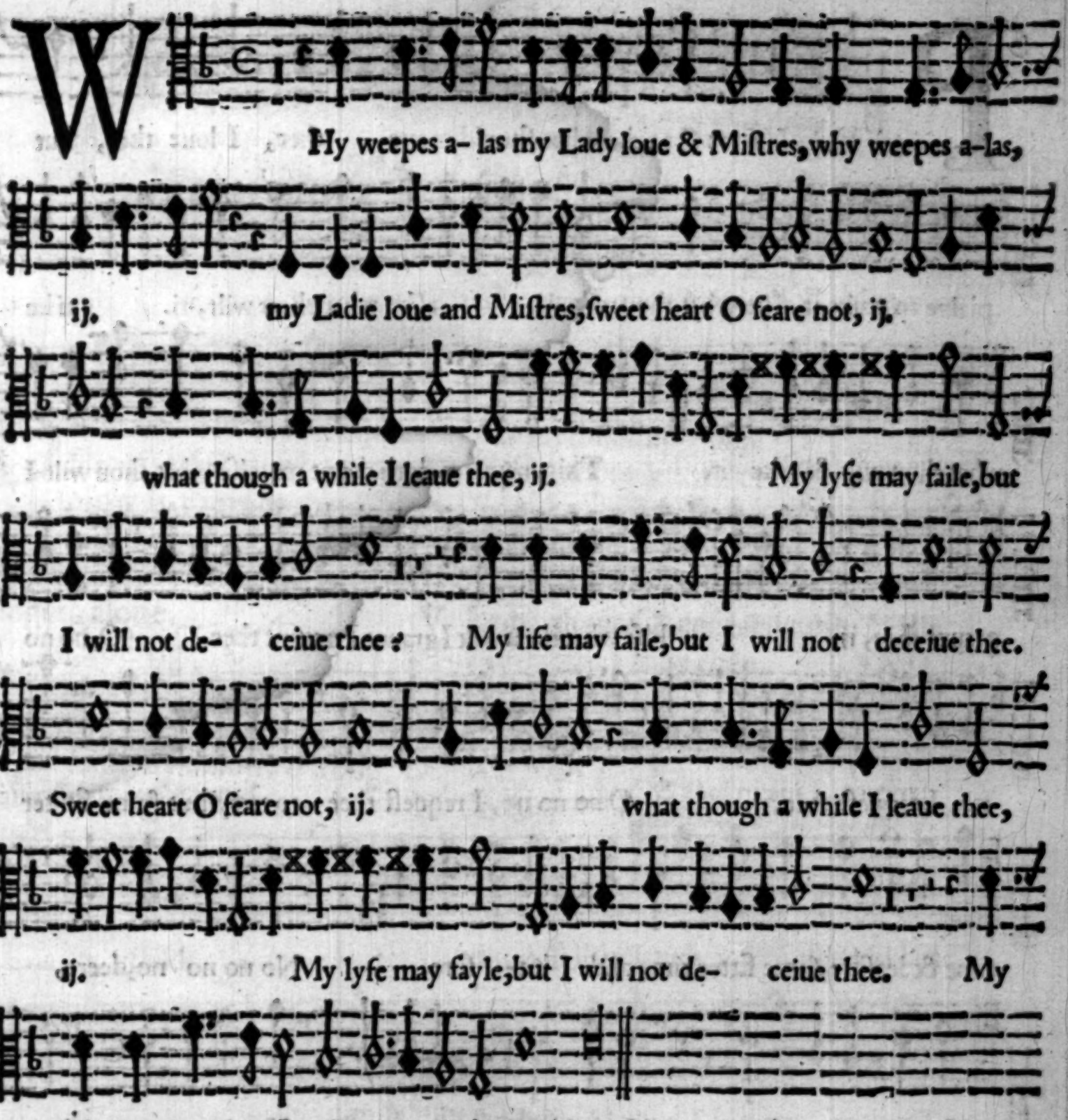
if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee, Say if I dye, I die, ſay if I

dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee. But why doe I complaine mee, ij.

Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee. Say if

I dye, I dye, Say if I dye, ſhe hath vnkindely ſlaine mee.


Leaue a- las this tormen- ting, tormen- ting, Leaue a-las this
tormenting, & ſtrange anguiſh, Leaue a-las this tormenting, tormen- ting, and
ſtrange anguiſh, Or kill my hart oppreſt, Or kil my hart oppreſ- ſed, A-las it skil not,
:||: For thus I will not, :||: Now contented, Then tor-
mented, Liue in loue & languiſh. :||: Liue in loue & languiſh,
and languiſh, For thus I will not, :||: Now contented,
Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languiſh. :||: Liue in
loue & languiſh, and languiſh.


WHy weepes a- las my Lady loue & Miſtres, why weepes a-las,
ij. my Ladie loue and Miſtres, ſweet heart O feare not, ij.
what though a while I leaue thee, ij. My lyfe may faile, but
I will not de- ceiue thee: My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.
Sweet heart O feare not, ij. what though a while I leaue thee,
ij. My lyfe may fayle, but I will not de- ceiue thee. My
lyfe may fayle, but I will not deceiue thee.

PHillis I faine: O to die what ſhould moue thee, I loue thee, but

plaine to make it, aſke what thou wilt, ij. aſke what thou wilt, ij. aſke

what thou wilt & take it. This vnawares doth daunt me, elſe what thou wilt I

graunt thee, ij. Elſe what thou wilt I graunt I graunt thee. O no no

no, I requeſt thee, ij. O no no no, I requeſt thee, to tarry but ſome fit-ter

time & leaſure, ſome fitter time and lea- ſure, No no no no, deere,

No no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij. No no no no, deere,

doe not languiſh, temper temper this ſad- neſſe, for time & loue with gladneſſe, Once ere

long will prouide for this our anguiſh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

THE TABLE

Daintie fine ſweet Nimphes. I
Shoot falſe Loue. II
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FINIS.

THE LYRIC

ALTVS.

OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF BALLETTS TO FIVE VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE,
the aſsigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.

TO THE RIGHT HO. (notable)
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO. (notable)
priuie Councell.

RIGHT HO. (notable)

AMong ſo many braue & excellẽt qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the ſame alſo to be much delighted with that of Muſicke, which peraduenture no leſſe then any of the reſt hath been to it as a ladder to the intelligẽce of higher things: Lo heere vppon I haue preſumed to make offer to the ſame of theſe ſimple Compoſitions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the cuſtome of that old world, who wãting incenſe to offer vp to their Gods, made ſhift in ſteade therof to honour them with Milk. Or as thoſe who being not able to preſent a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in ſigne of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the ſame. In which notwithſtanding did ſhine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it ſelfe. May it ſo therfore pleaſe your Honor to accept of this ſmall preſent with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeſeeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accompliſhment of all your honorable deſires. London the xii. of Octõber. 1595.

Your Honors

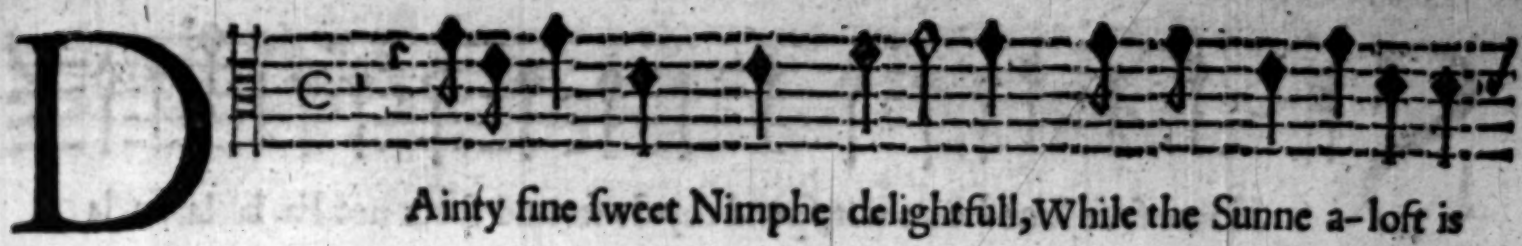
deuoted in all dutie:

Thomas Morley.

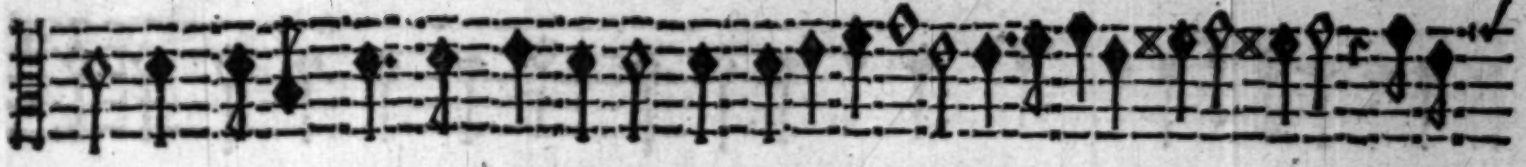
r.

M.M.D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That ſenceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him, (ning.
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came run-
MORLEY! but this enchaunting,
To thee, to bee the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes.
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.

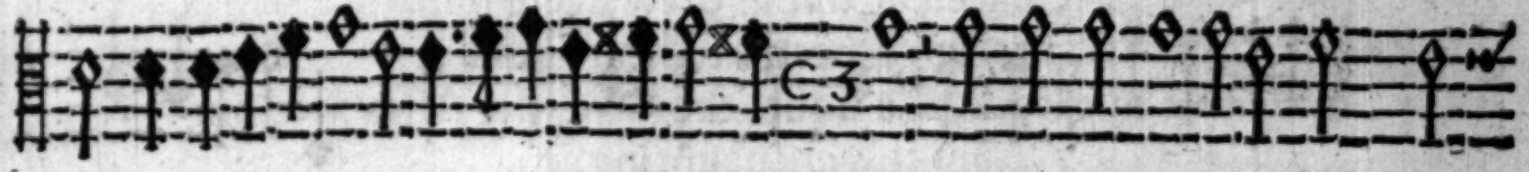


Dainty fine ſweet Nimphe delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is

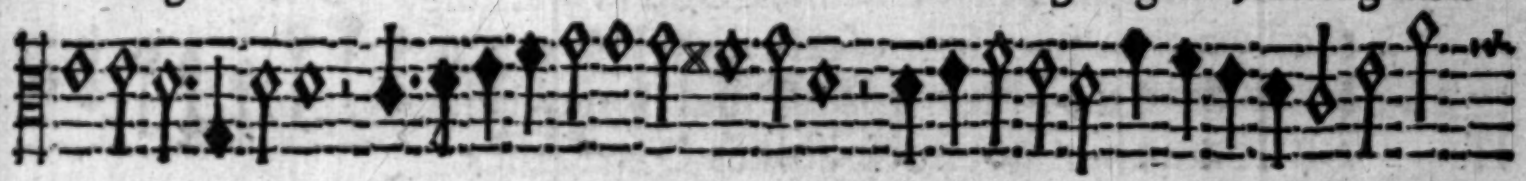


mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Dainty

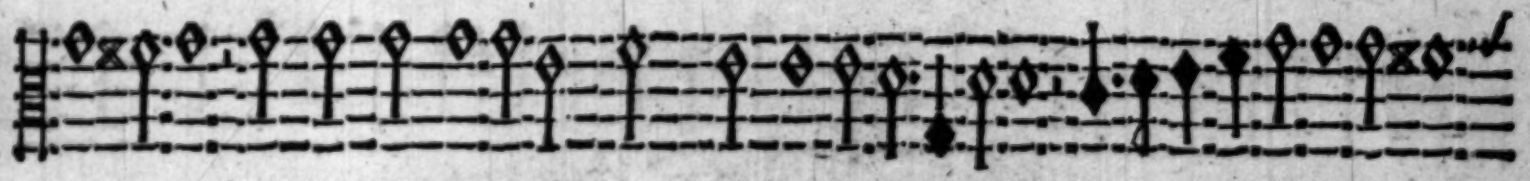
fine ſweet Nimphe delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit we heere our loues re-



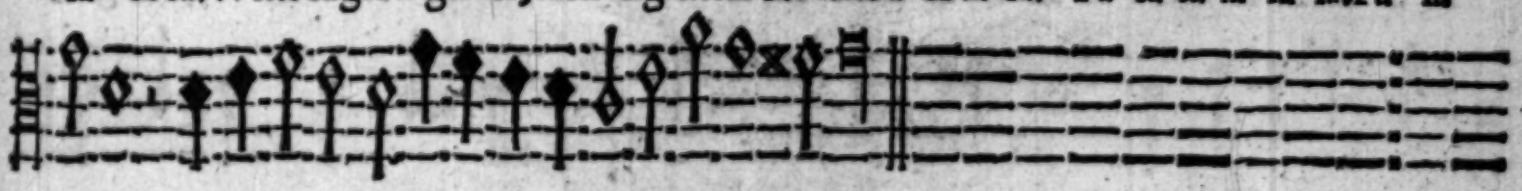
counting. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe



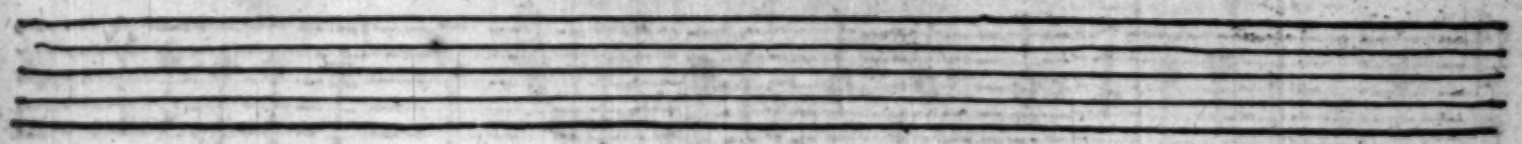
. Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



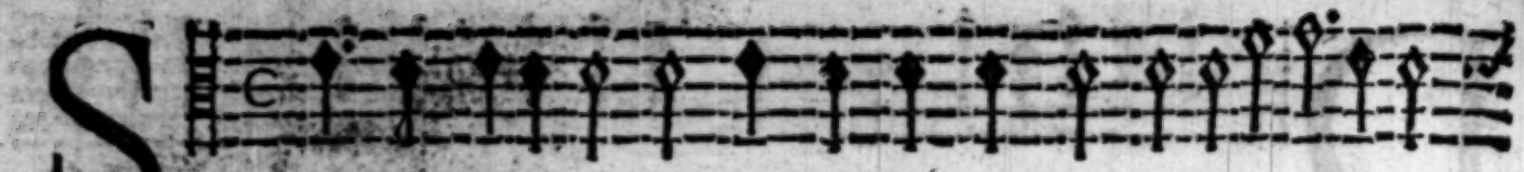
la la la. With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la



la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

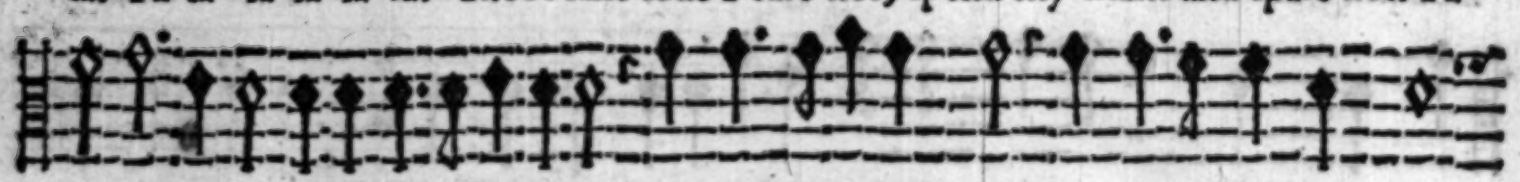


Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but ô toe cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.



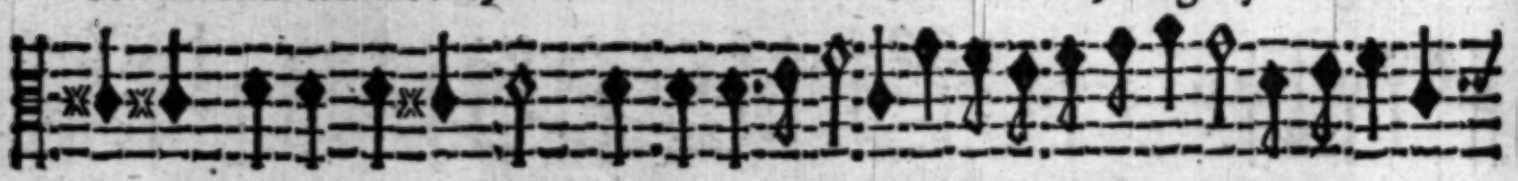
Hoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not. Fa la la. Fa la

la. Fa la la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare not. Fa

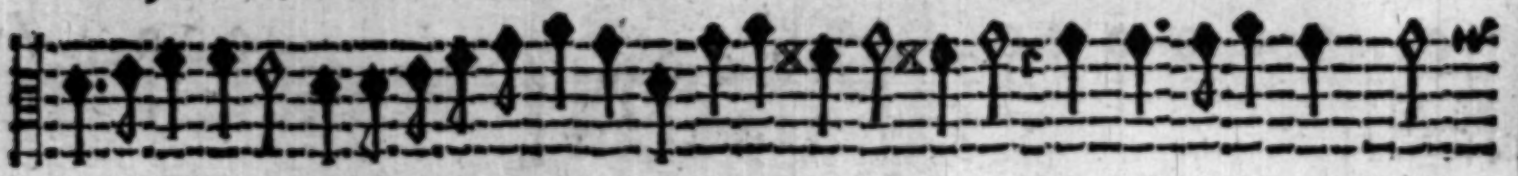


la la, Fa la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight,

All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot & harme me, So lightly I eſteeme



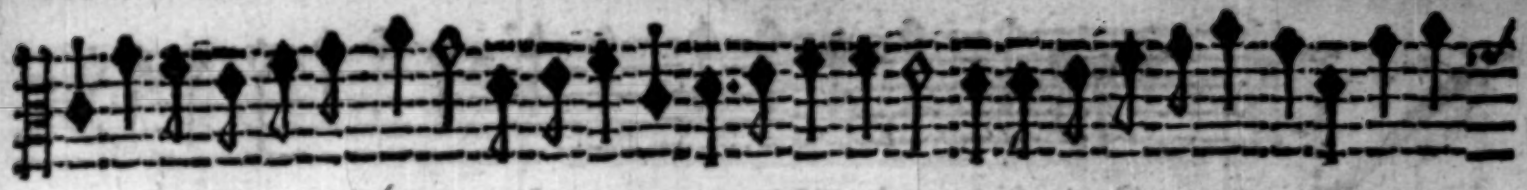
thee, As now a childe I deeme thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la .



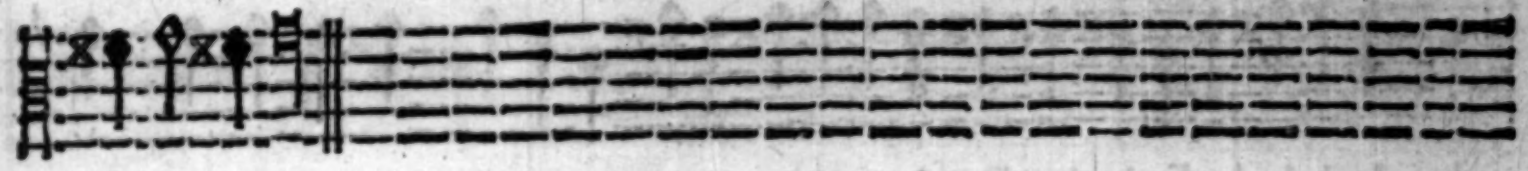
la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,

and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, If thou canſt now ſhoot & harme

mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee. Fa la la la

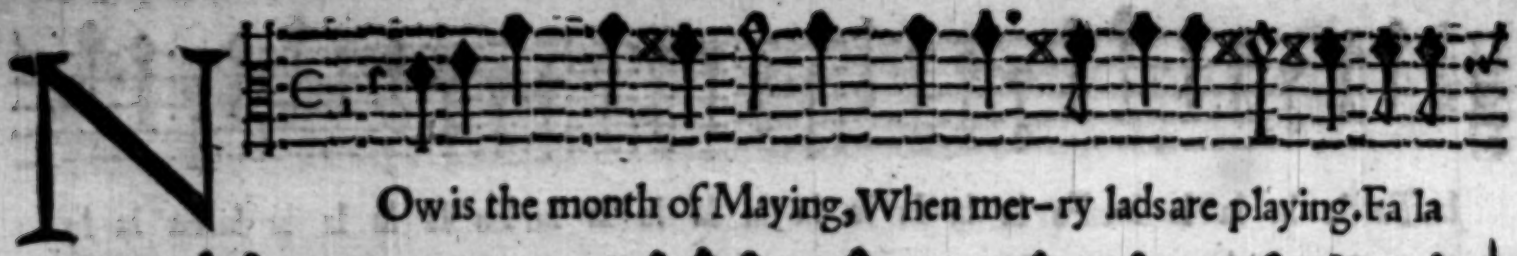


la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la



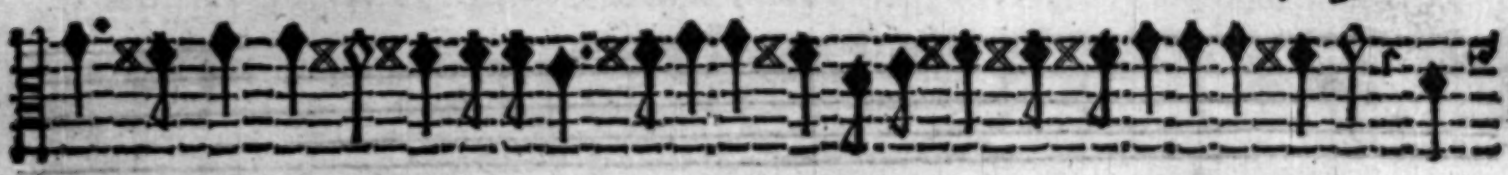
la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weep loue and bee ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glorie. Fa la la la.



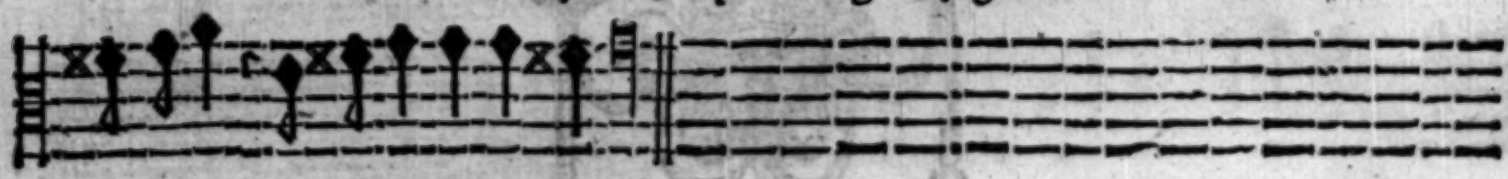
NOw is the month of Maying, When mer-ry lads are playing. Fa la

la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Now is the month of Maying, When

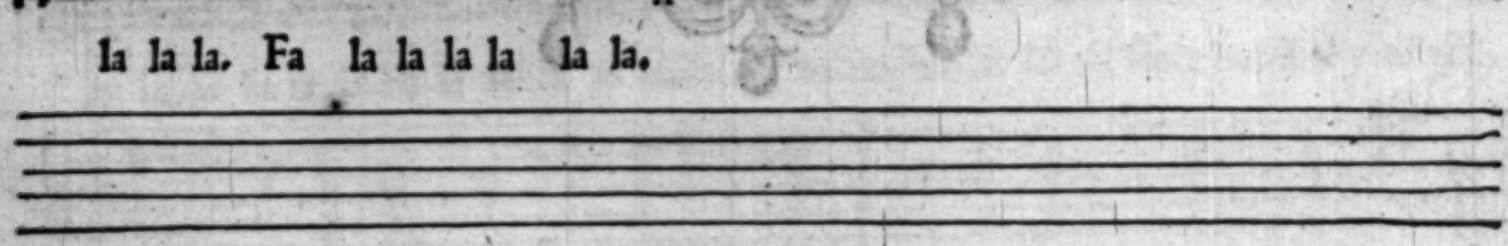


mer- ry lads are playing, Fa la la la la la la, Fa la la, Fa la la la la la la. Each

with his bonny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



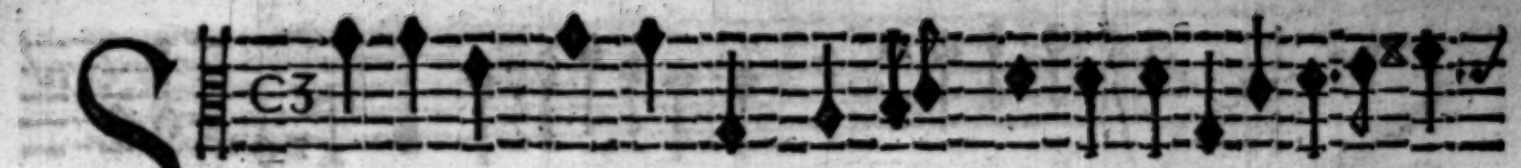
la la la. Each with his bonny lasse, vpon the greeny grasse. Fa la la la la la. Fa la



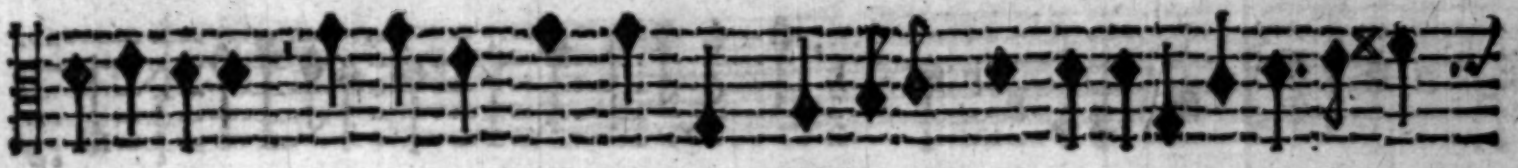
la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

The Spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphes tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la,
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

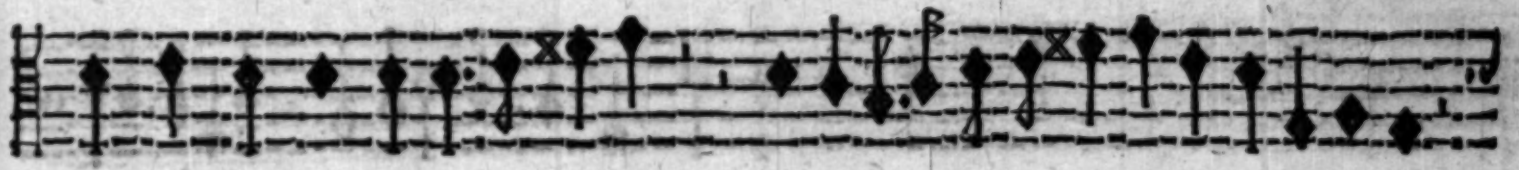


SIng wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la.

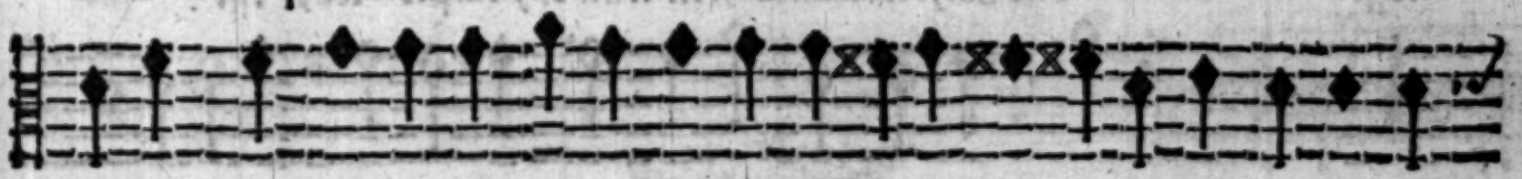


Fa la la la. Sing we and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la la.

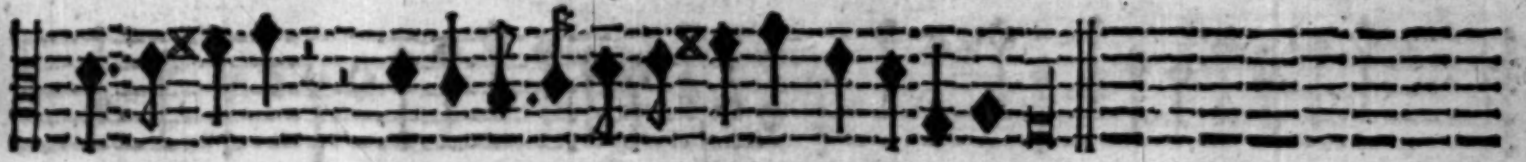
Fa la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leysure,



To take our pleasure. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

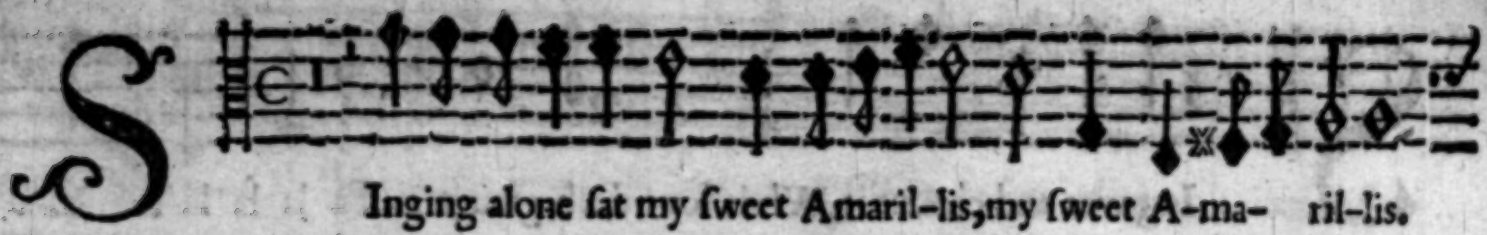


Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure.

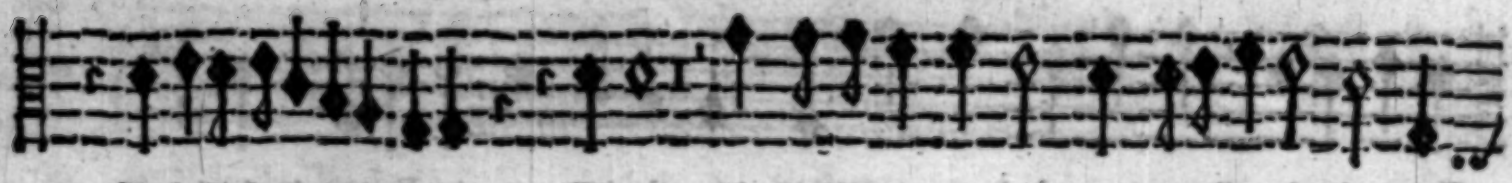


Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

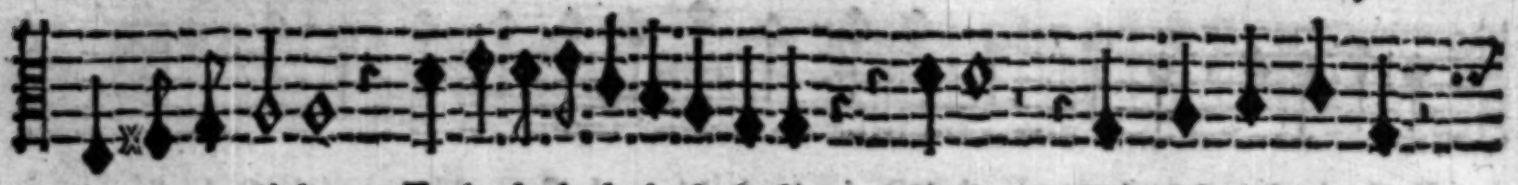
All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.



Inging alone ſat my ſweet Amaril-lis, my ſweet A-ma- ril-lis.

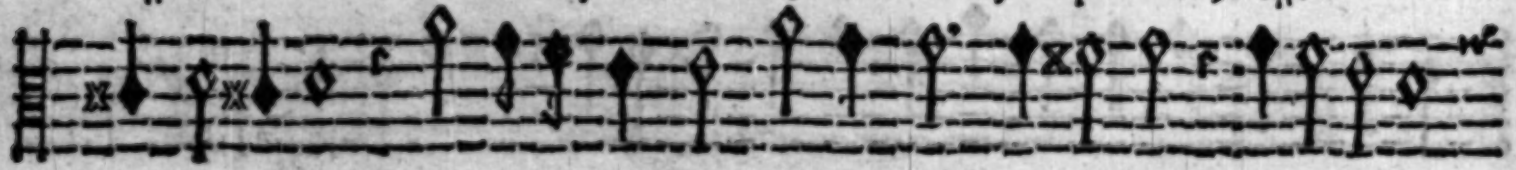


Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la, Singing alone ſat my ſweet Amarillis, my ſweet

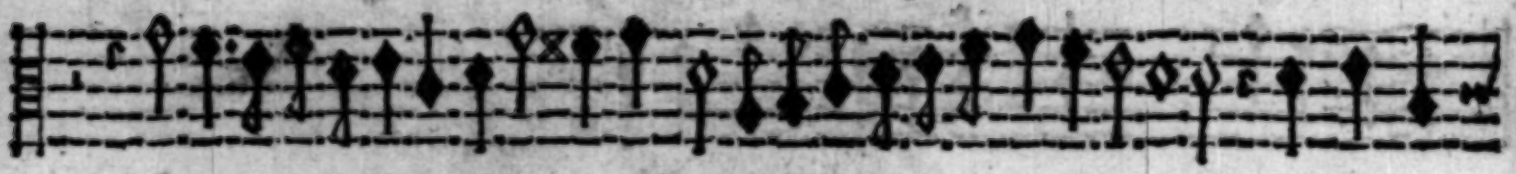


A- ma- ril-lis. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la. The Satyres daunced,

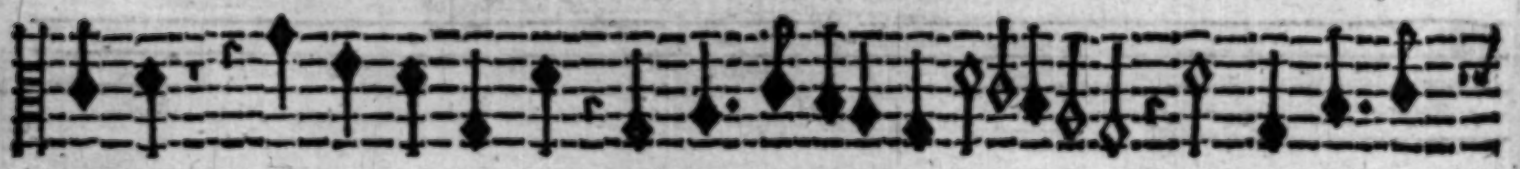
:||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy ſurpri- ſed, :||:



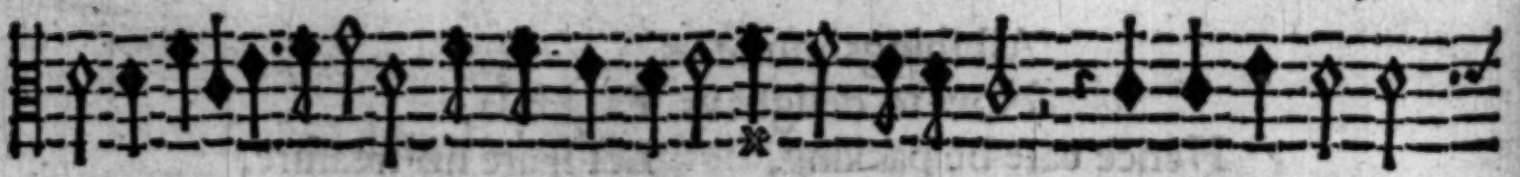
Was neuer yet ſuch daintie ſport de- ui-ſed, Fa la la la.



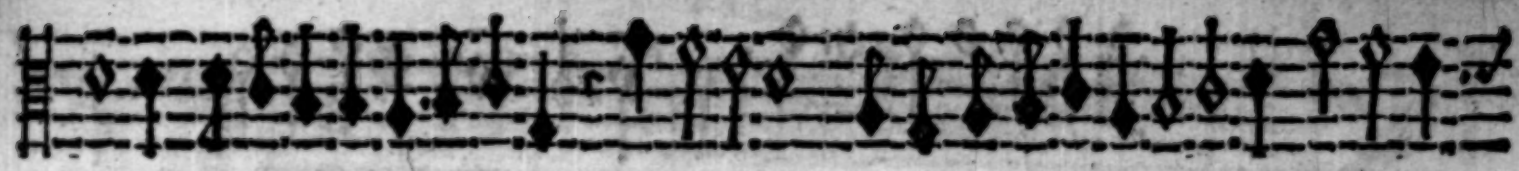
Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. The Satyres



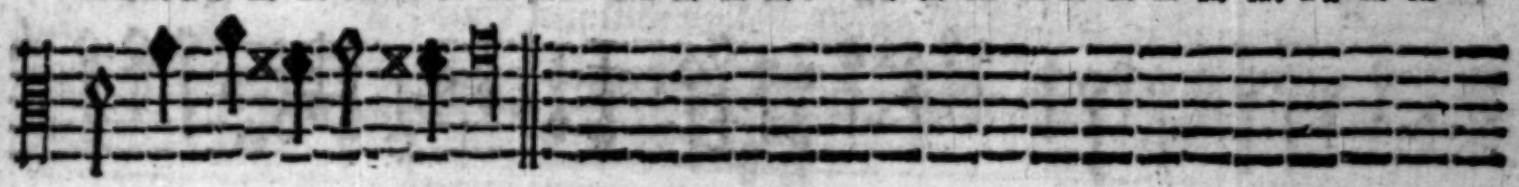
daunced, The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daunced,:||: All with Ioy ſur-



priſed, :||: All with Ioy ſurpriſed. Was neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport de-



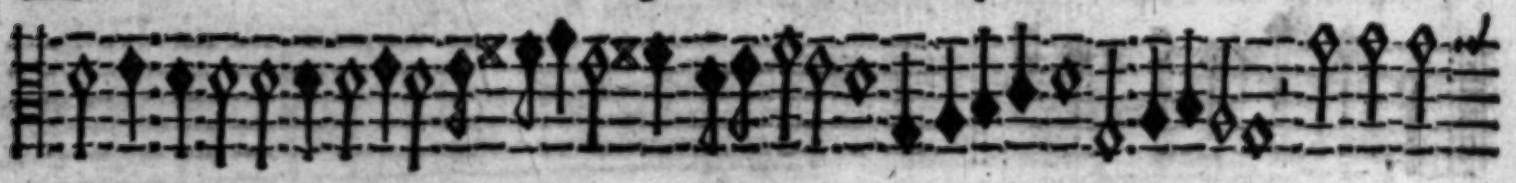
uiſed. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la



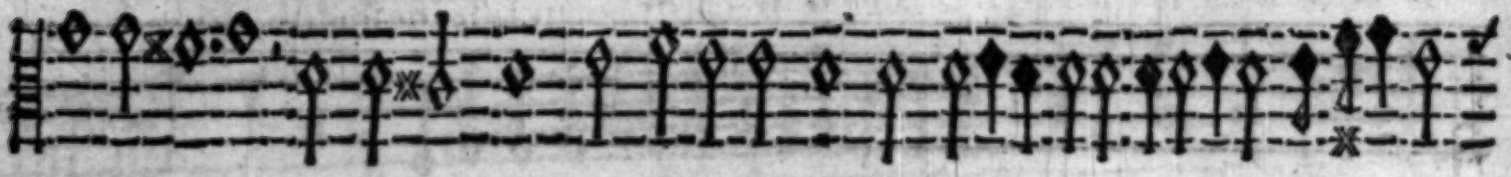
la. Fa la la la la la.

Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.

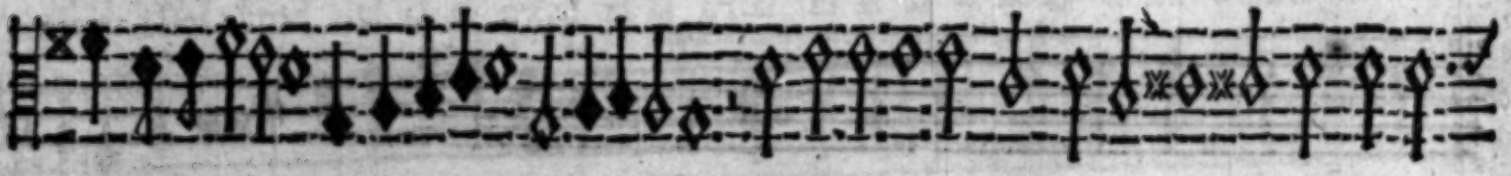
NO no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



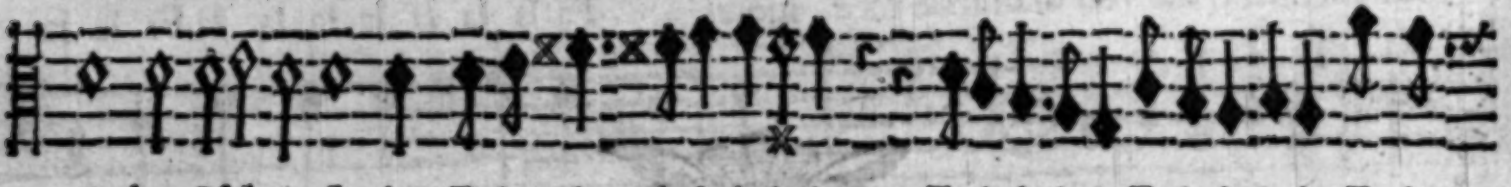
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. No no no



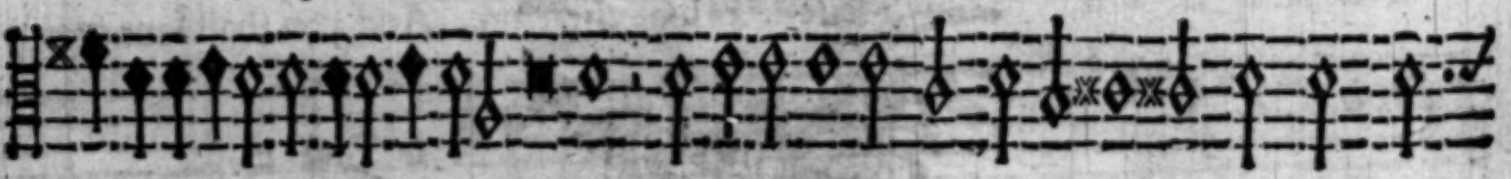
no Ni-gel-la, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la



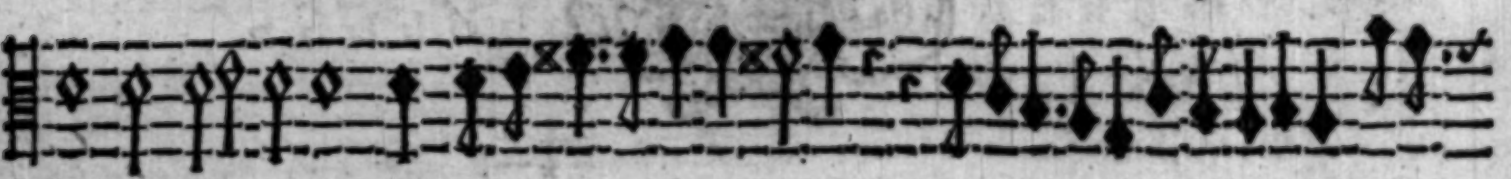
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deſerued thus to bee ſerued, wel thē cō-



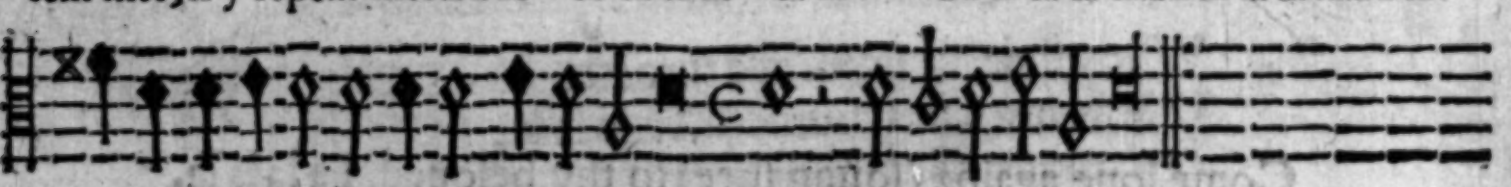
tēt thee, If ỹ repēt thee. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deſerued thus to bee ſerued, well then con-



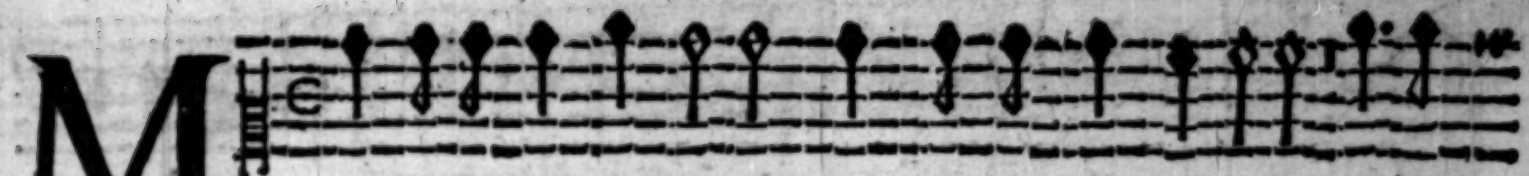
tent thee, If ỹ repent thee. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la



la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la.

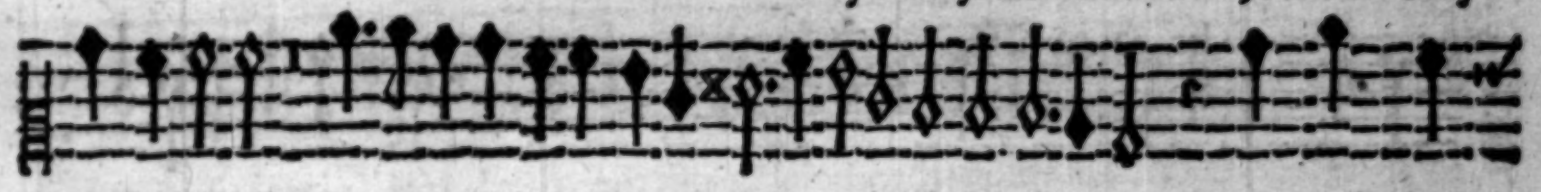
No no no no Nigella.
In ſigne I ſpite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues diſdayning, Whilſt I goe ſinging. Fa la la.

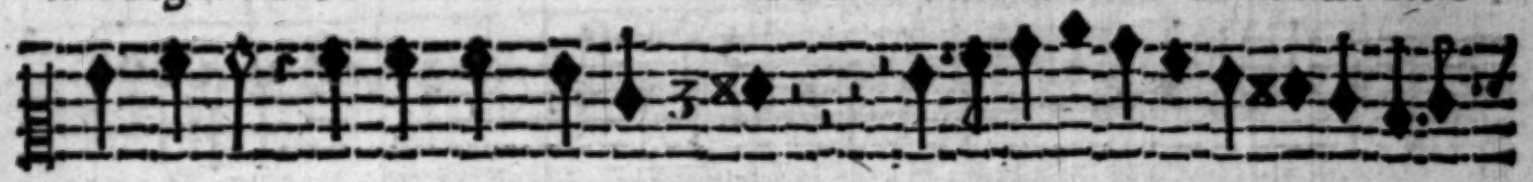


MY bonny lasse shee smileth, When shee my heart beeguileth. Fa la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. My bonny lasse she smileth, When she my

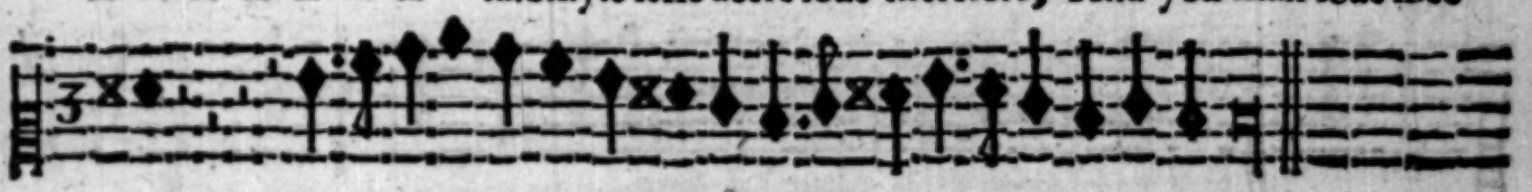


hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la. Smile lesse deere



loue therfore, And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la

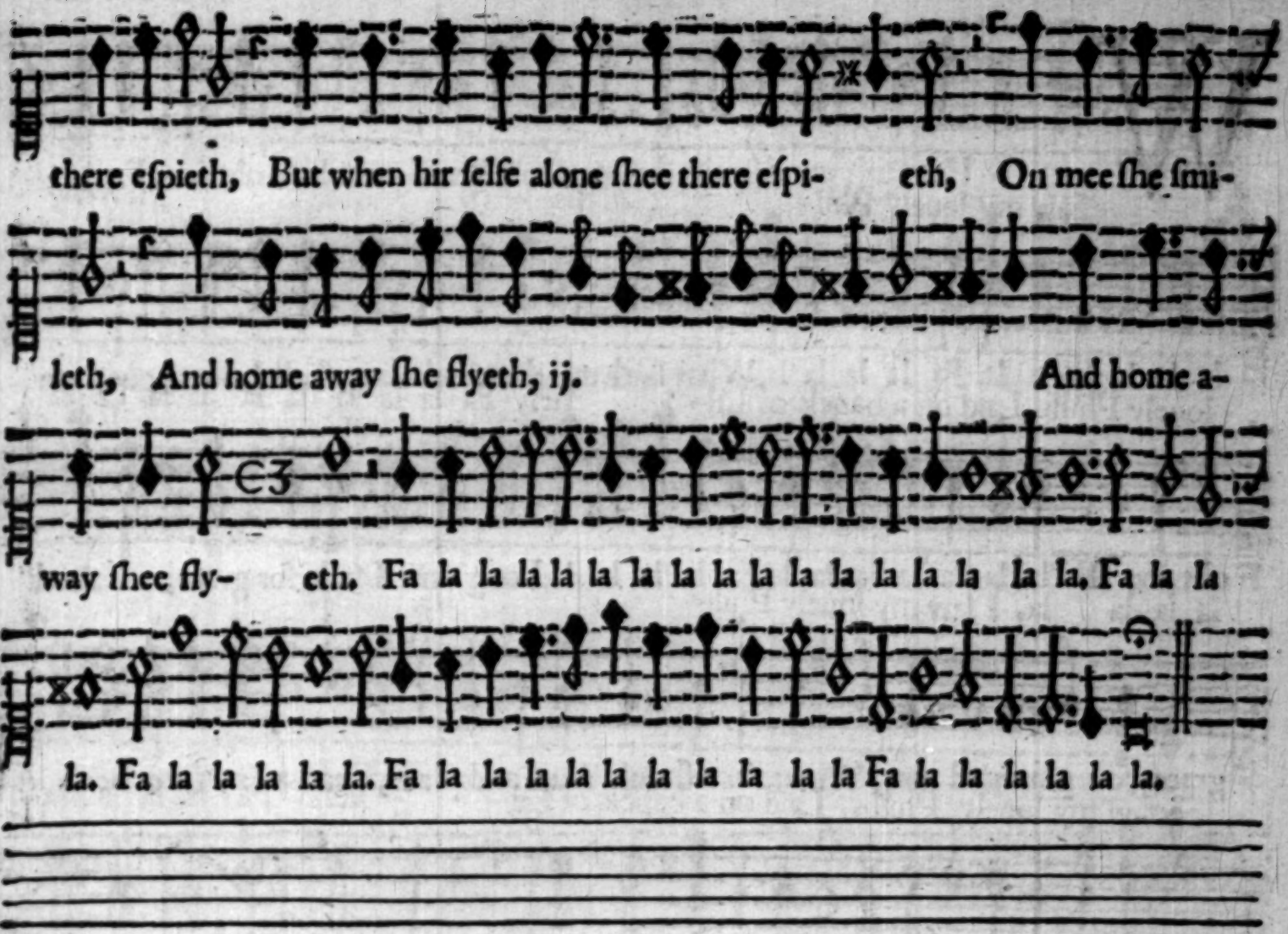
la la la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore, And you shall loue mee



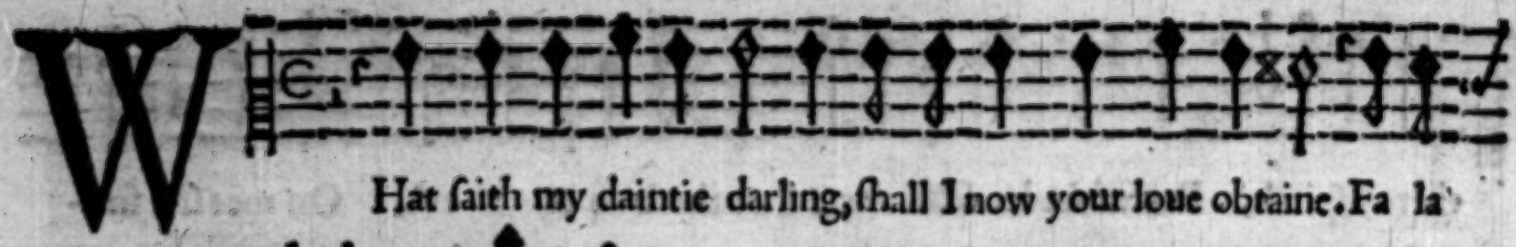
more. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

When shee hir sweet eye turneth,
O how my hart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or else you burne mee quite. Fa la la la.

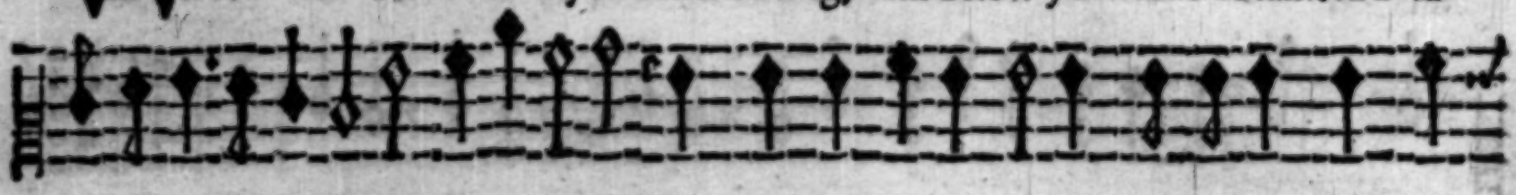
I Saw my louely Phil- lis, ij. I ſaw my louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. I ſaw my louely Phil- lis, ij. I ſaw my louely Phillis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. But when hir ſelfe alone ſhee there eſpieth, But when hir ſelfe alone ſhee there eſpi- eth, On mee ſhee ſmileth, And home away ſhee flieth, ij. And home away ſhee fli- eth, Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. But when hir ſelfe alone ſhe



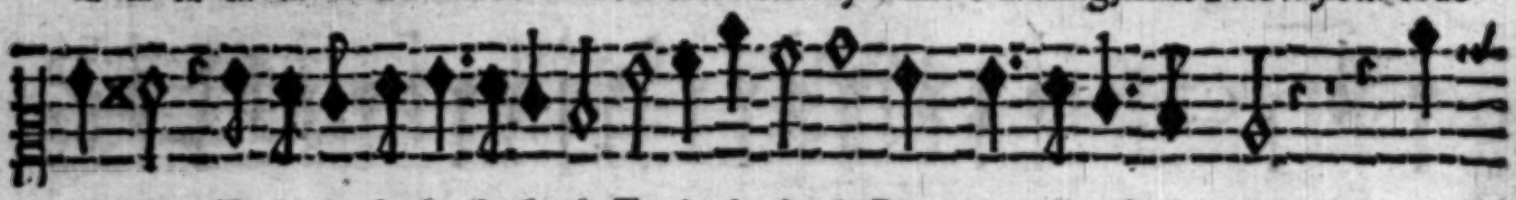
Why flies my beſt beeloued,
From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.
See ſee what I haue heere, fine ſweet Muske Roſes,
To deck that boſome, where loue hir ſelfe repoſes. Fa la la.



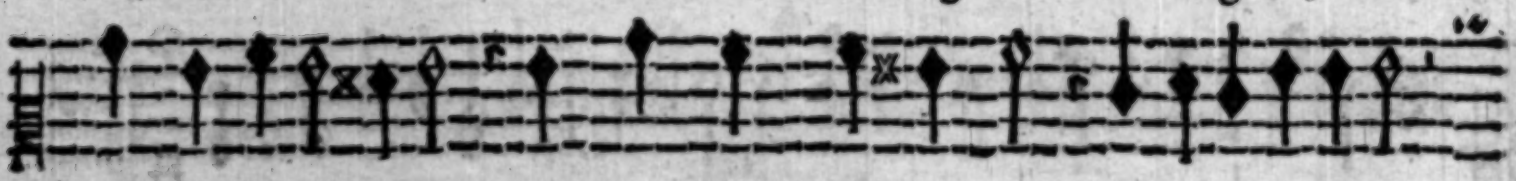
WHat ſaith my daintie darling, ſhall I now your loue obtaine. Fa la



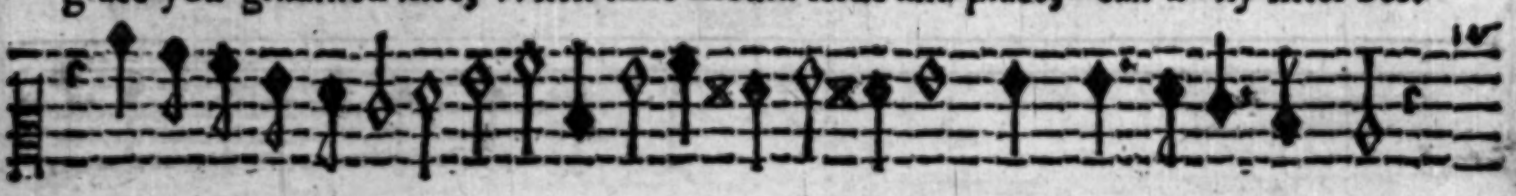
la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. What ſaith my daintie darling, ſhall I now your loue



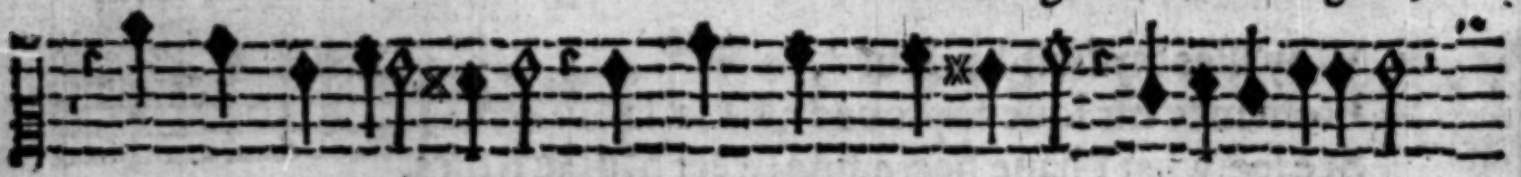
obtaine. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Long time I ſude for grace, And



grace you graunted mee, When time ſhould ſerue and place, can a- ny fitter bee.



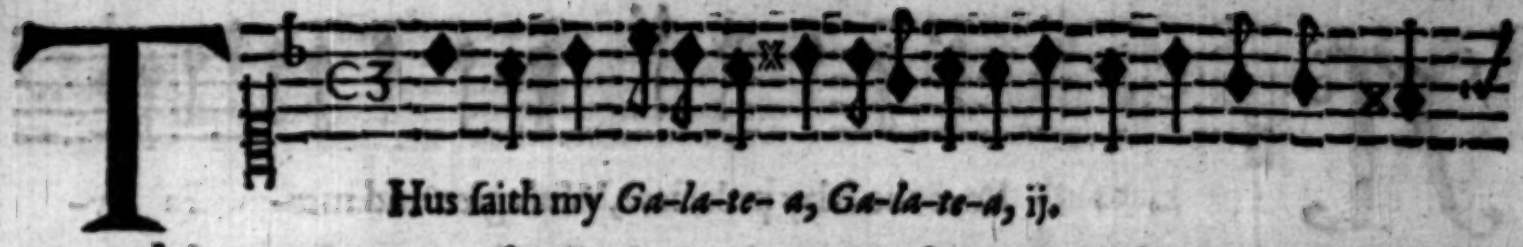
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Long time I ſude for grace,



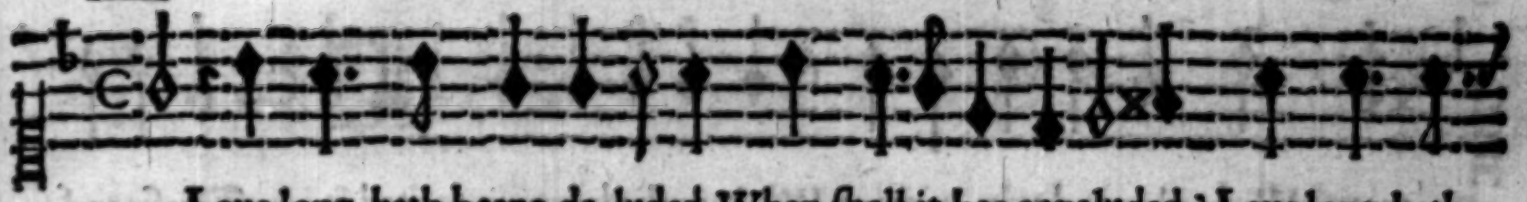
And grace you graũted mee, when time ſhould ſerue & place, can a-ny fitter be.

Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

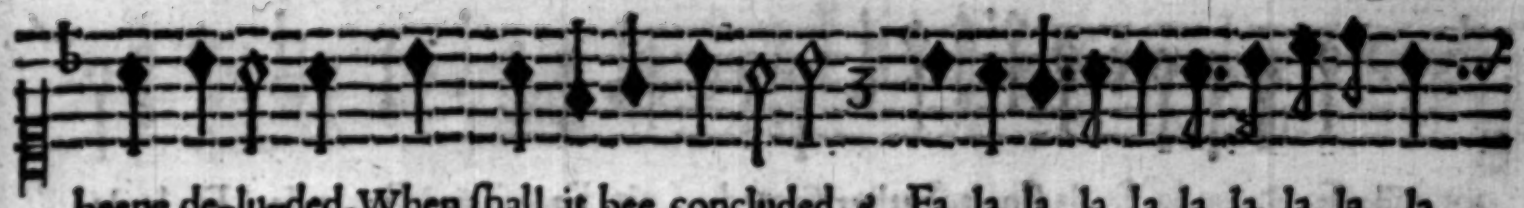
This Criſtall running Fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue. Fa la la la.
The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck ſoft lying yeelds,
Elſe none can vs be hold, And ſaith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.



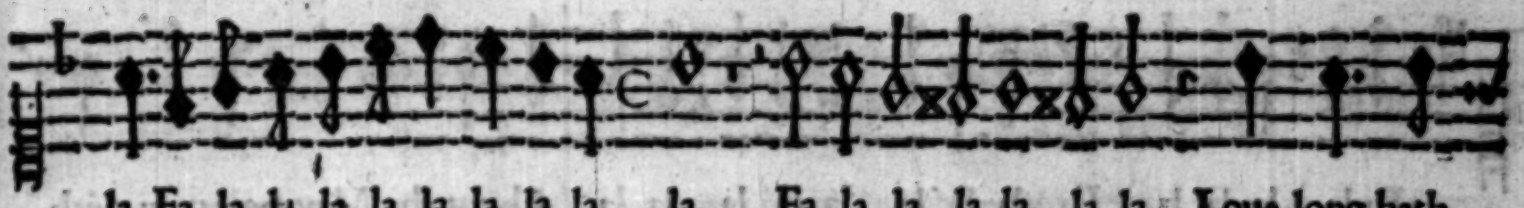
THus ſaith my *Ga-la-te- a, Ga-la-te-a,* ij.



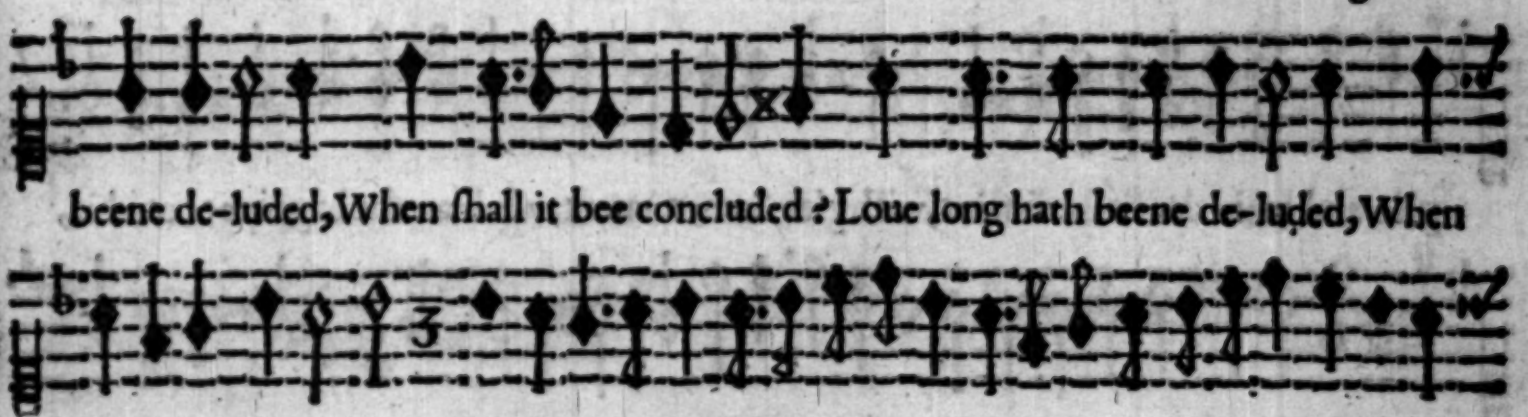
Loue long hath beene de-luded, When ſhall it bee concluded ? Loue long hath



beene de-lu-ded, When ſhall it bee concluded ? Fa la la la la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Loue long hath

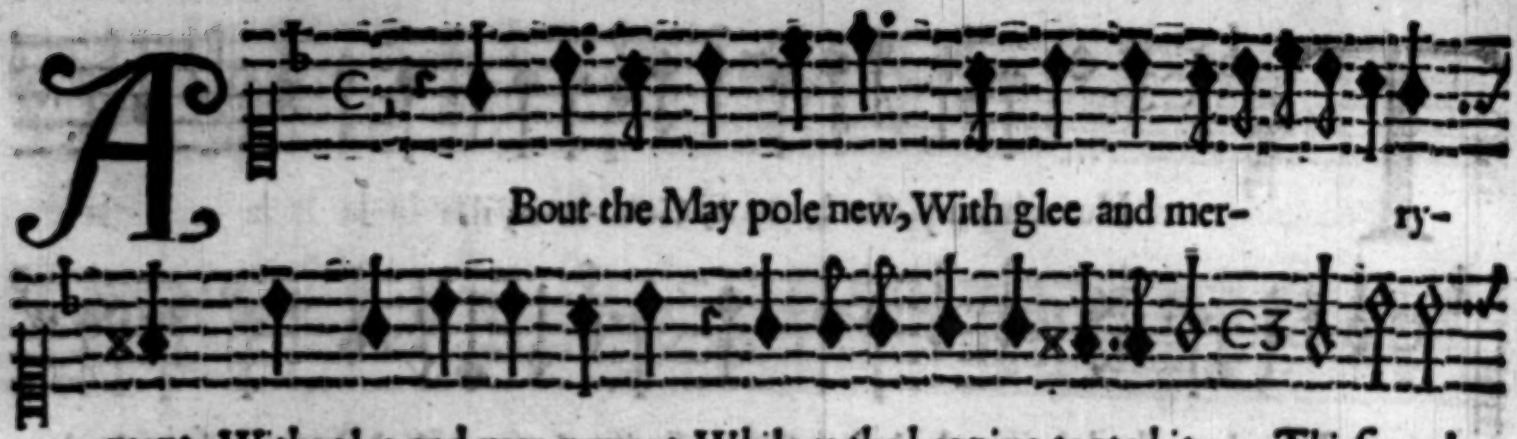


beene de-luded, When ſhall it bee concluded ? Loue long hath beene de-luded, When

ſhall it be concluded. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

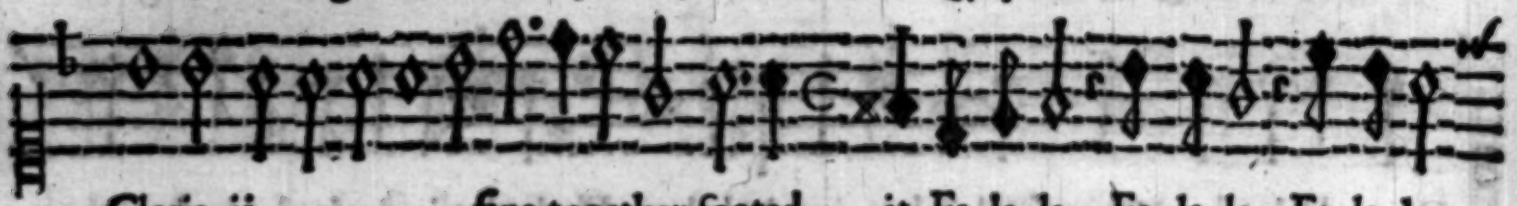
la. Fa la la la la la la.

The young Nimphes all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie,
Or let mee die or marrie. Fa la la la.

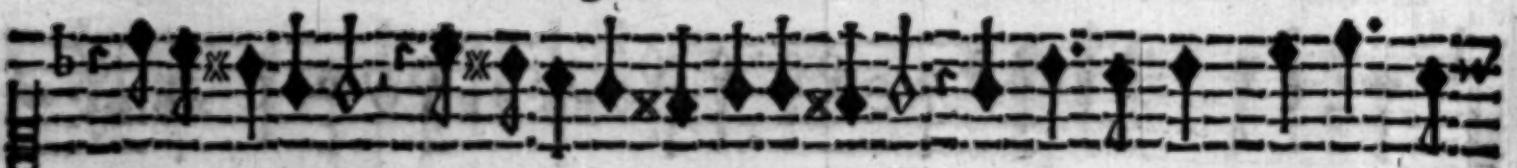


About the May pole new, With glee and mer- ry-

ment, With glee and mer-ryment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirsis and

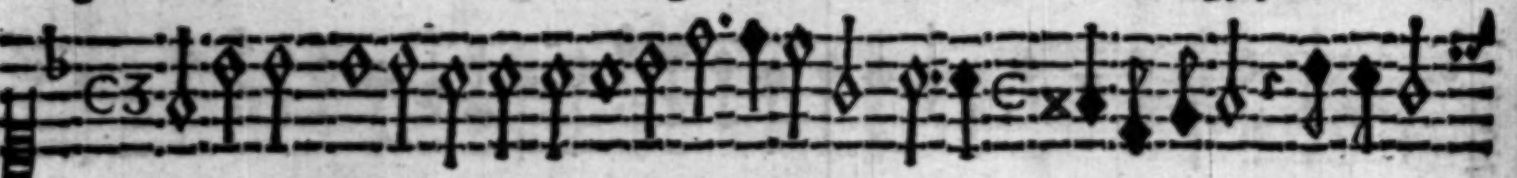


Cloris, ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.



Fa la la la la Fa la la la la la la la la. About the May pole new, with

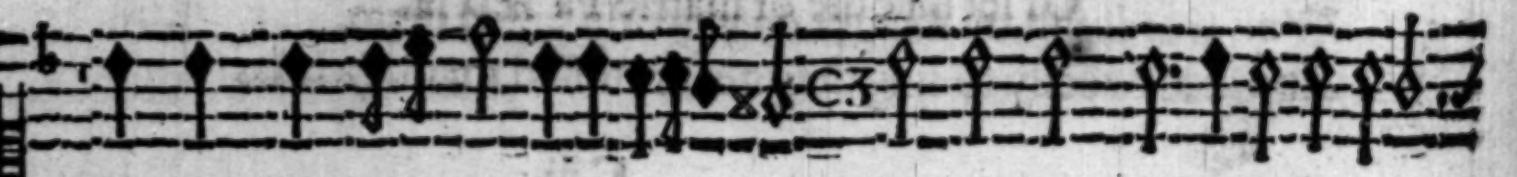
glee and mer- riment, with glee & merriment, while as the bagpipe tooted it,



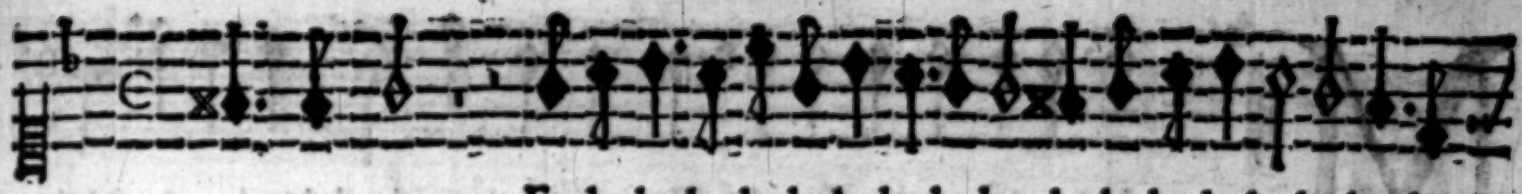
Thirsis and Cloris, ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la la.

Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. And to the wanton

Instrument still they met to & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it,

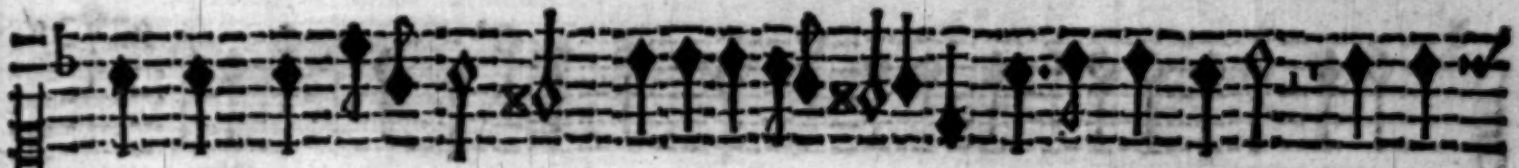


And then both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it, ij.

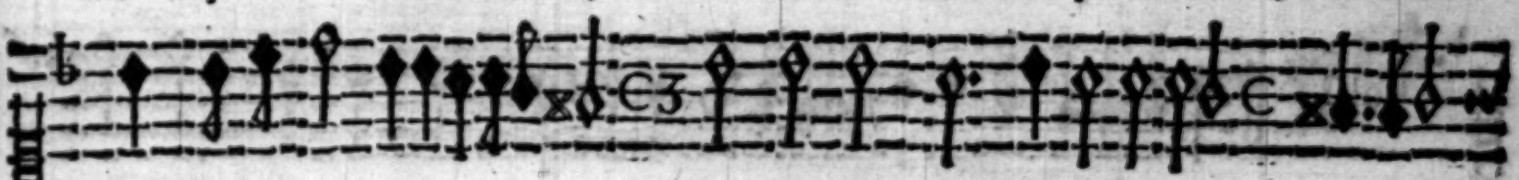


Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

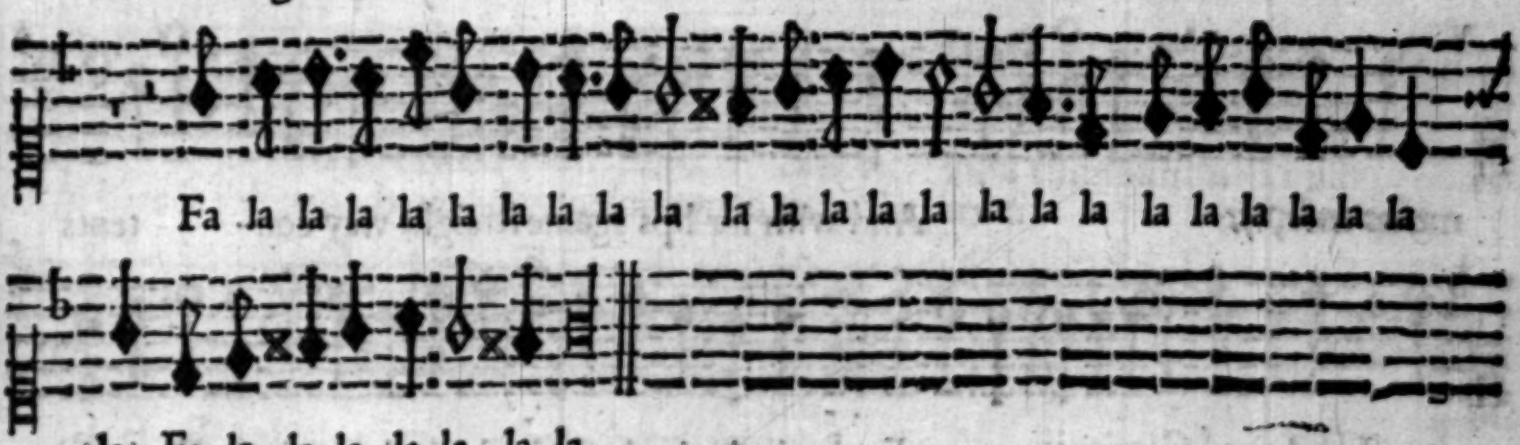
la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. And to the wanton Inſtrument



ſtill they went too & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it, And then



both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it. ij.

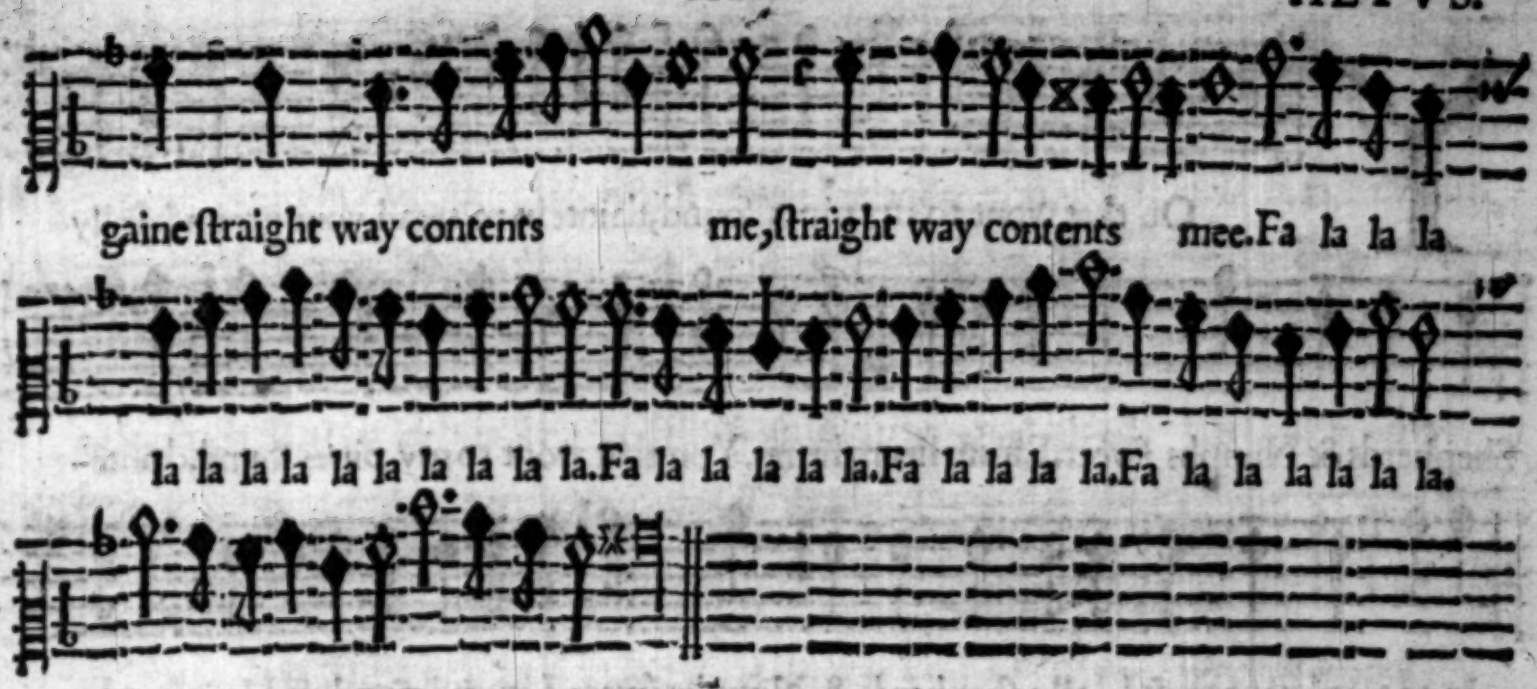


Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

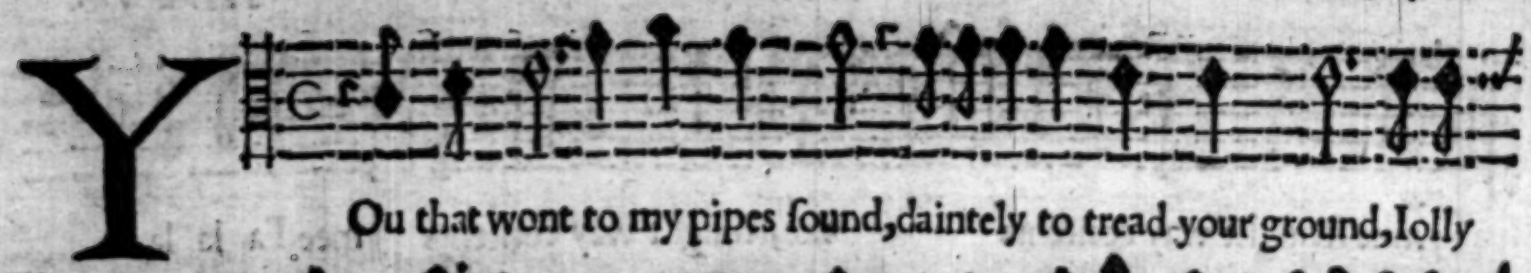
la. Fa la la la la la la la.

The Shepheards and the Nimphs them round encloſed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in ſuch ſtrange agilitie, Fa la la.
And ſtill when they vnloſed had,
With words full of delight they gently kiſſed them,
And thus ſweetly to ſing they neuer miſſed them. Fa la la.

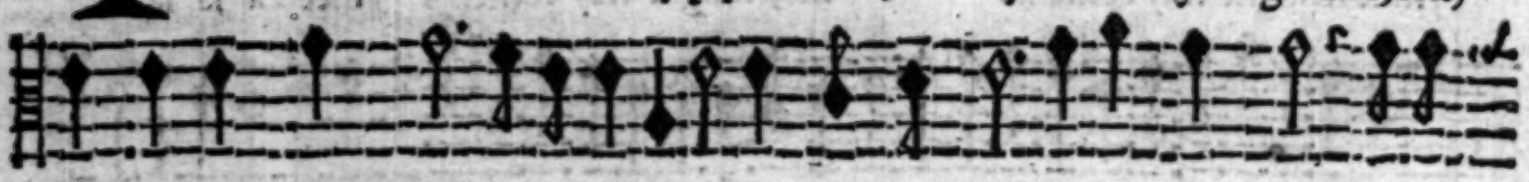
MY louely wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. My louely wanton Iewel, To mee at once both kinde a-las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la la.My hopeleſſe words tor- ments mee, ij. And with hir lips againe ſtraight way con- tents me, ſtraight way contents mee.Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la.My hopeleſſe words torments mee, ij. And with hir lips a-



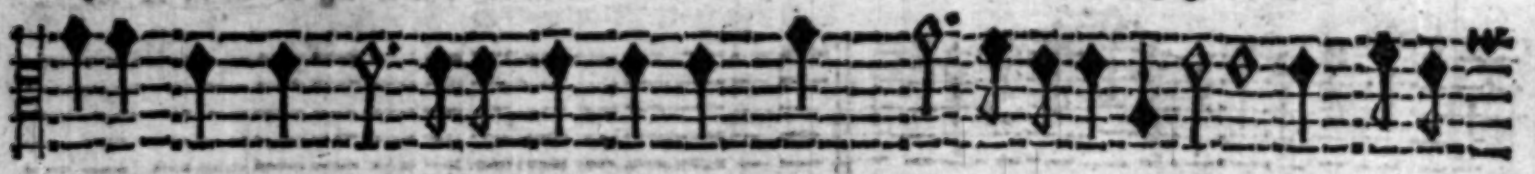
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimph, why kiſſe not you then ſtill me. Fa la
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.



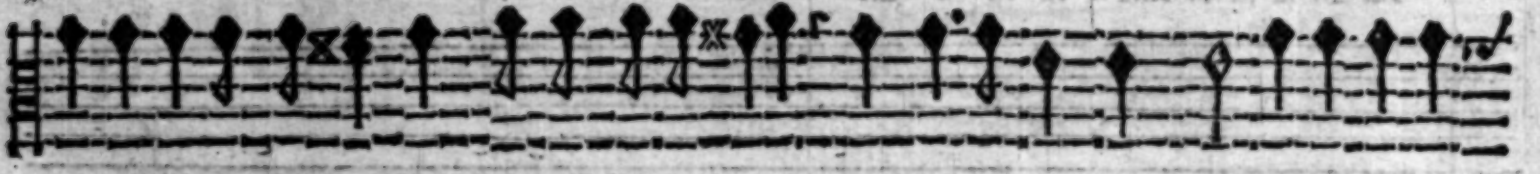
You that wont to my pipes ſound, daintely to tread your ground, Iolly



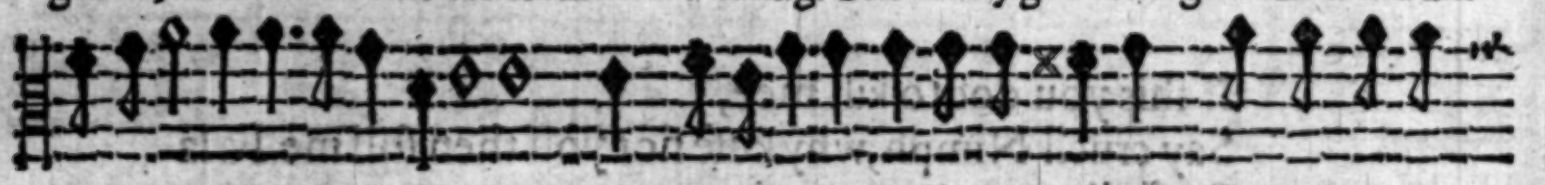
Shepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to my pipes ſound, dainte-



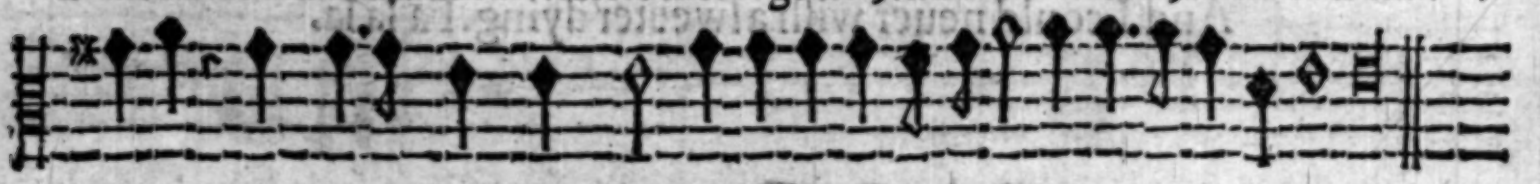
ly to tread your groũd, Iolly ſhepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum lirũ. Here met to



gether, vnder the wether. Hand in hand v-niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum



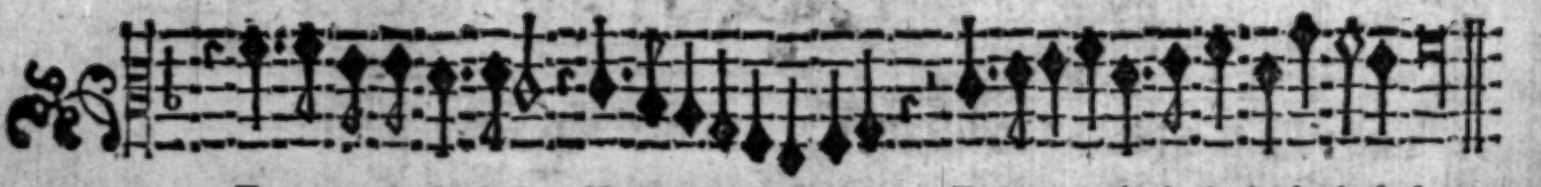
lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the wether, Hand in hand v-



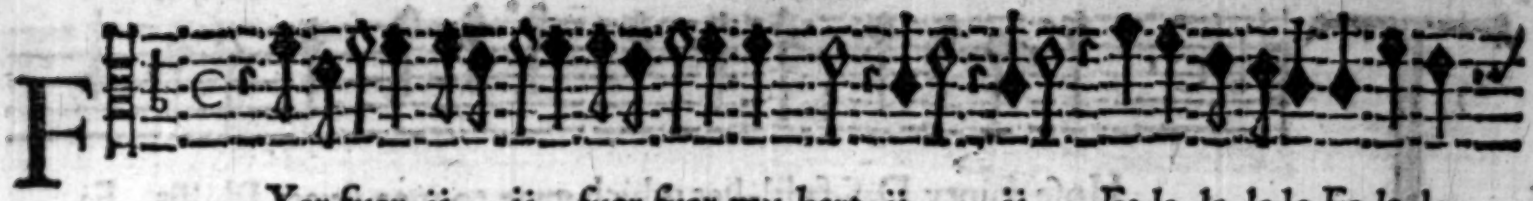
niting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum.

R

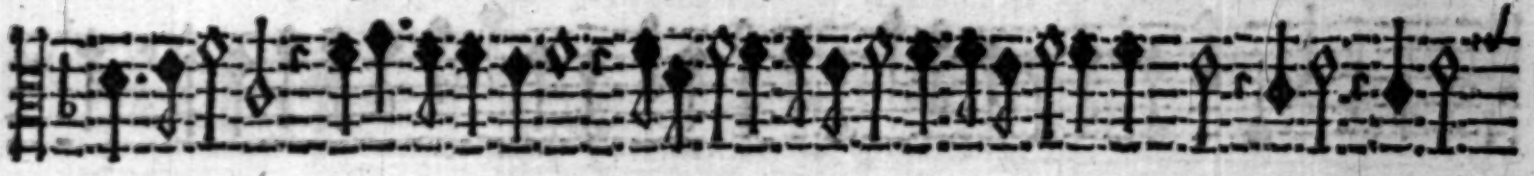
Loe triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie,
Monarch of the vvorld and king. Lirum lirum.
Let vvho ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voice vniting,
Of his high acts vvill ſing. Lirum lirum.



Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la.



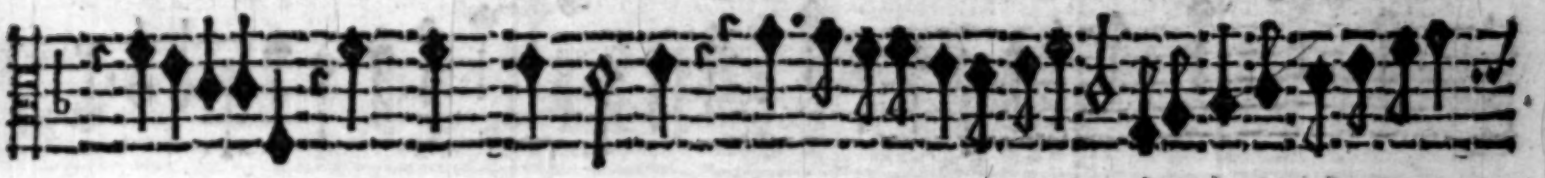
Fyer fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la. Fa la la



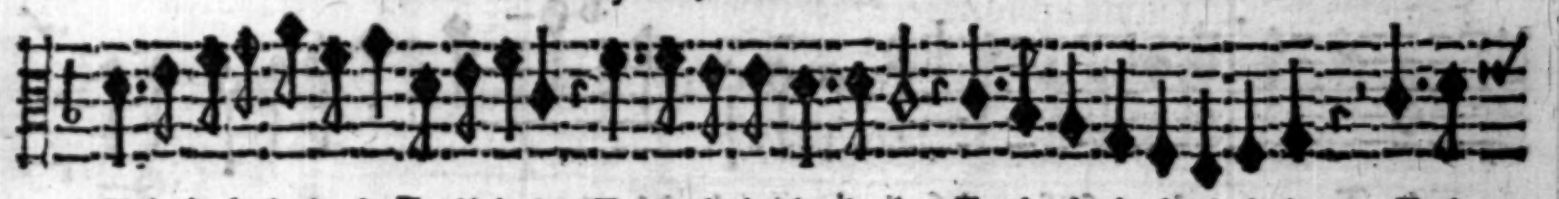
la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. ij. fyer, my hart, ij. ij.

Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. O help, ij. alas ô help, Ay me,

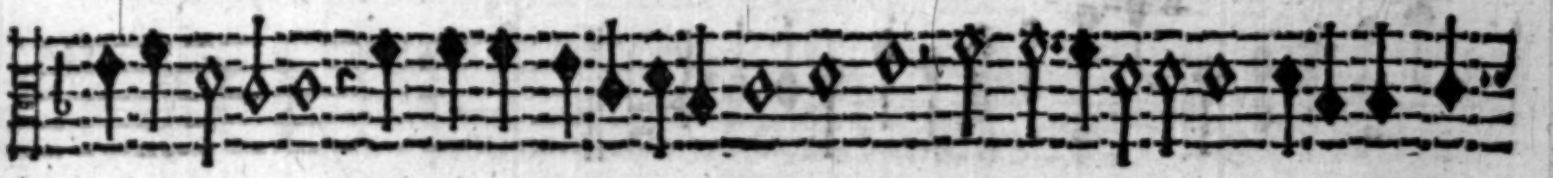
Ay me, I ſit & cry me, & call for help alas, but none comes ny me, and &c.



but none coms ny me, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la



la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la



la la la la la. O help ô help a-las ô help, Ay me, Ay me, I ſit & cry me, & eall for

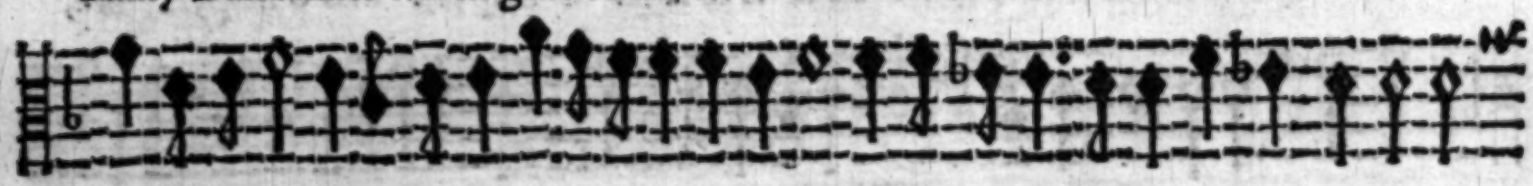
help alas, but none comes ny me, and &c. but none comes my

me. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la.

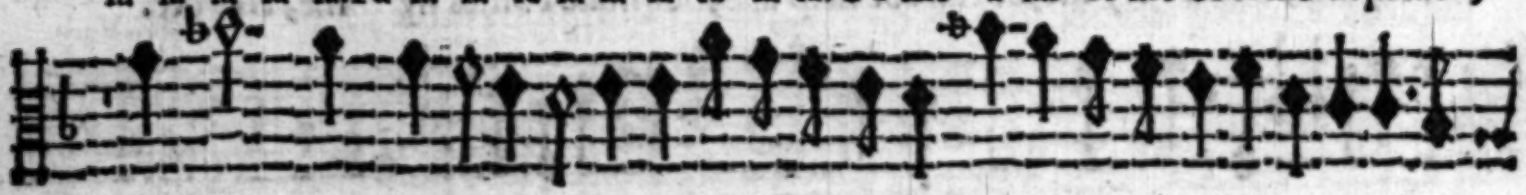
THose dainty Daf-fadil-lies which gaue to mee ſweet Phillis, Fa

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la la la. Thoſe

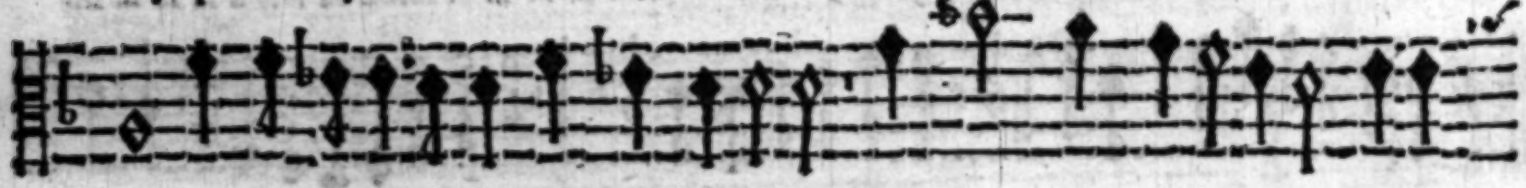
dainty Daffadillies which gaue to me ſweet Phillis.Fa la la la la la la la la la la



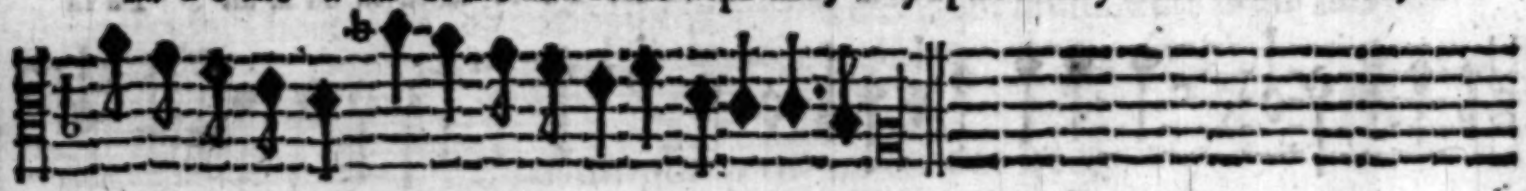
la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la la la.To me a-las of life & ſoule depriued,



my ſpirits they haue reui- ued,Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.Fa la la la la

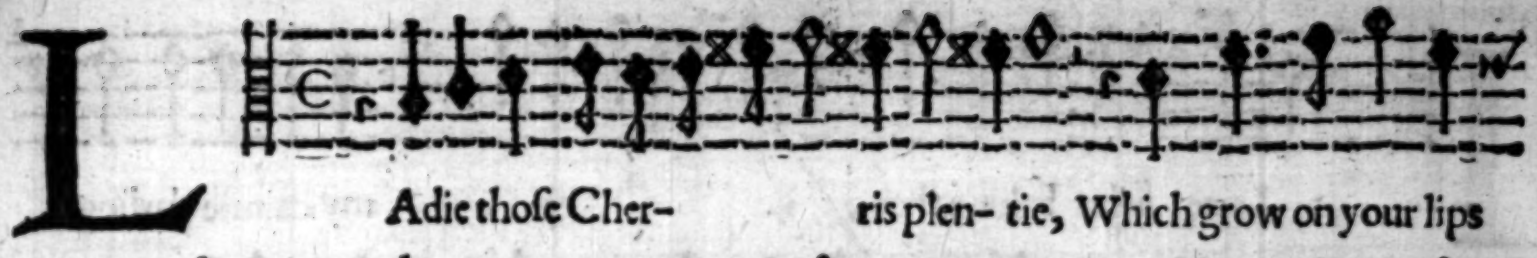


la. To me a-las of life and ſoule depriued, My ſpirits they haue reui- ued,Fa



la la la la la. Fa la la la la.Fa la la la la la.

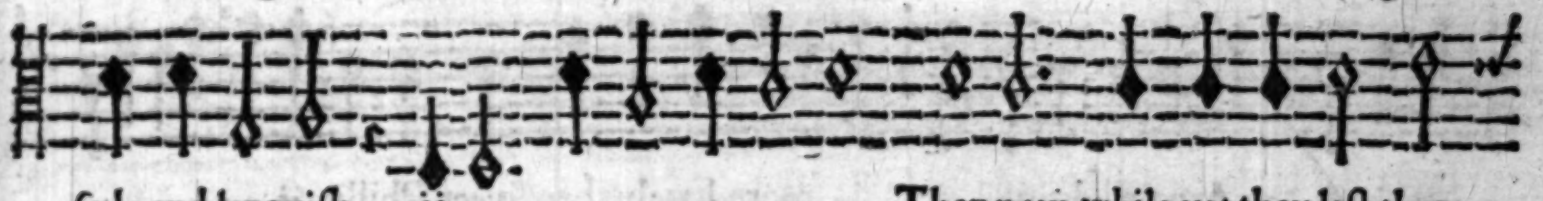
As ther faire hew excelleth,
In hir ſo beautie dwelleth.Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So ſweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.



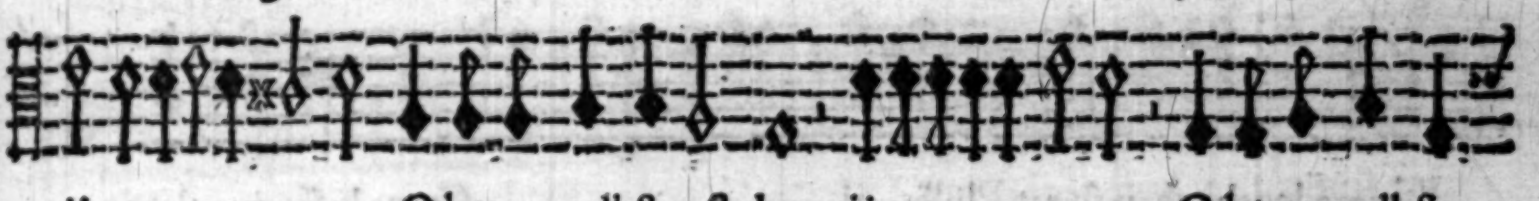
LAdie thoſe Cher- ris plen- tie, Which grow on your lips

dain- tie, ij. Ladie thoſe Cher- ris plen- tie,

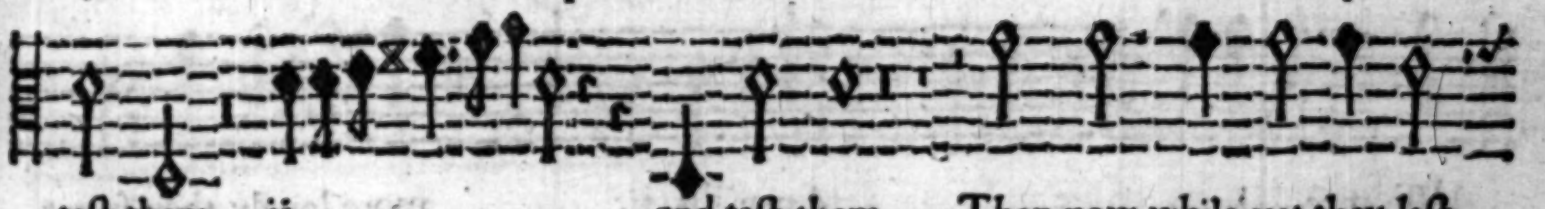
Which grow on your lips dain- tie, ij. Ere long will



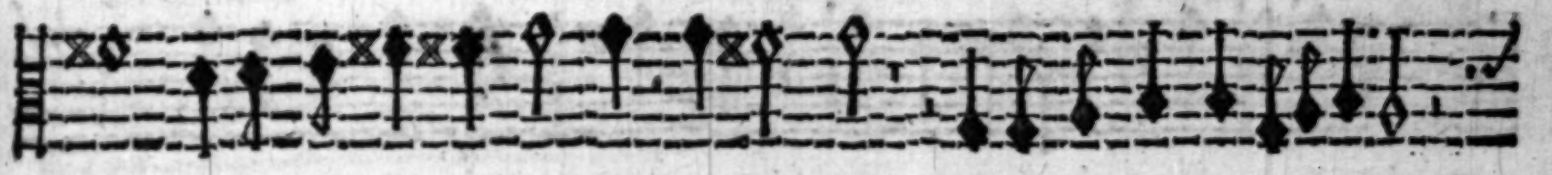
fade and languiſh, ij. Then now, while yet they laſt them,



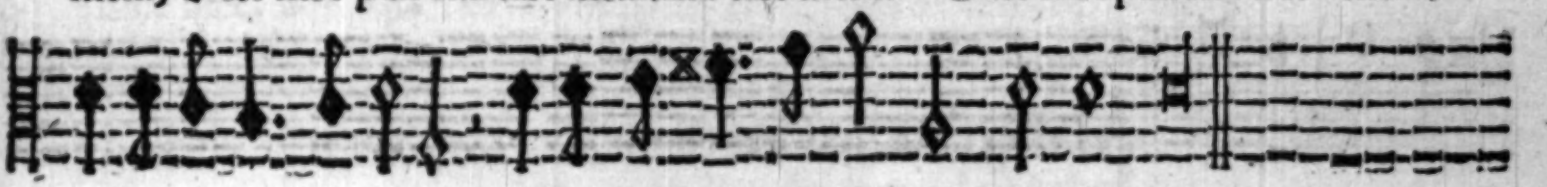
ij. O let me pull & taſt them. ij. O let me pull &



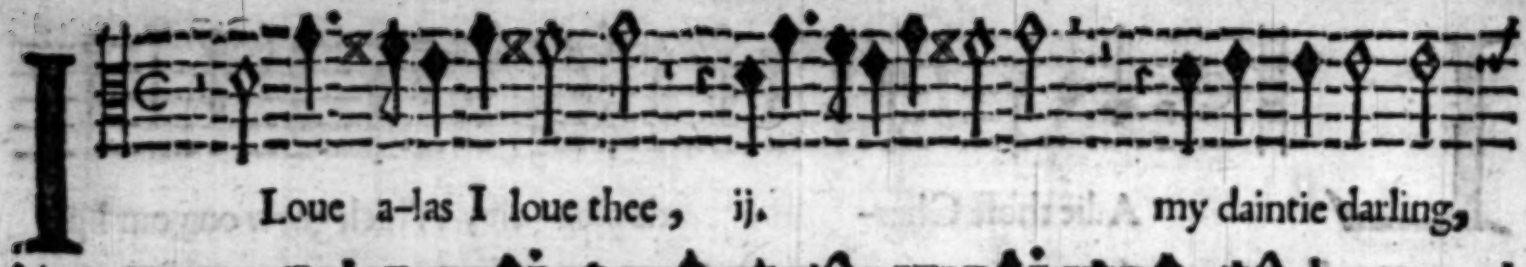
taſt them, ij. and taſt them. Then now, while yet they laſt



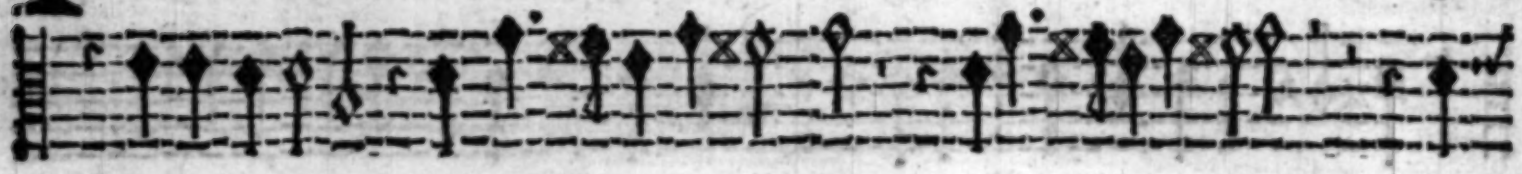
them, O let mee pull and taſt them, and taſt them. O let mee pull and taſt them,



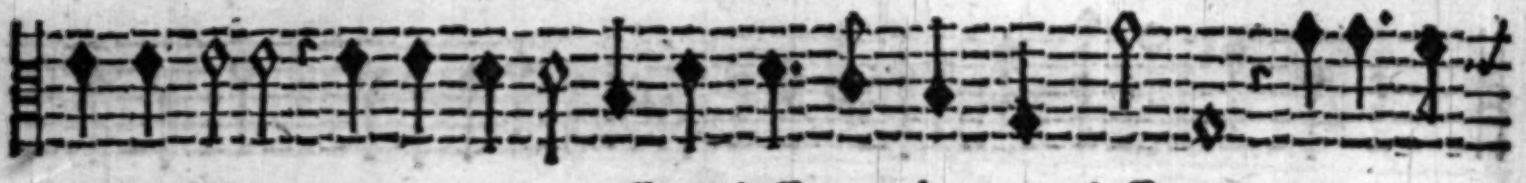
ij. O let mee pull and taſt them, and taſt them.



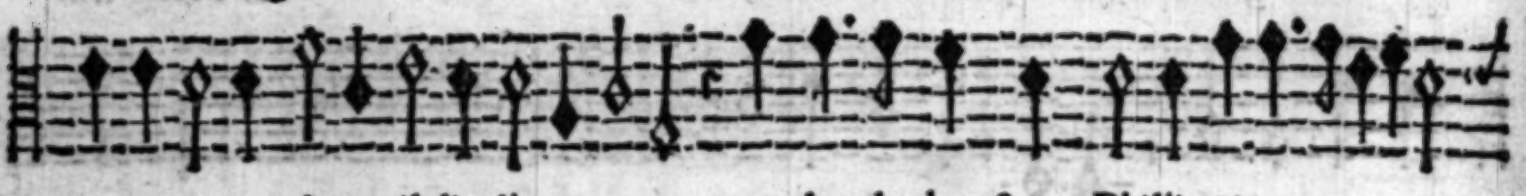
I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,



ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my

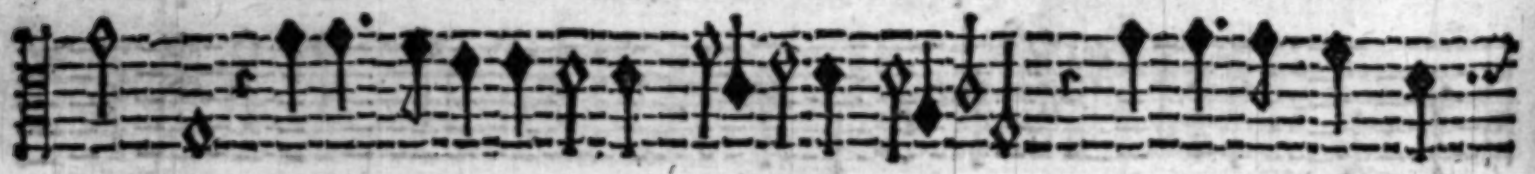


daintie darling, ij. Come kiſſe mee then come kiſſe mee, ij.

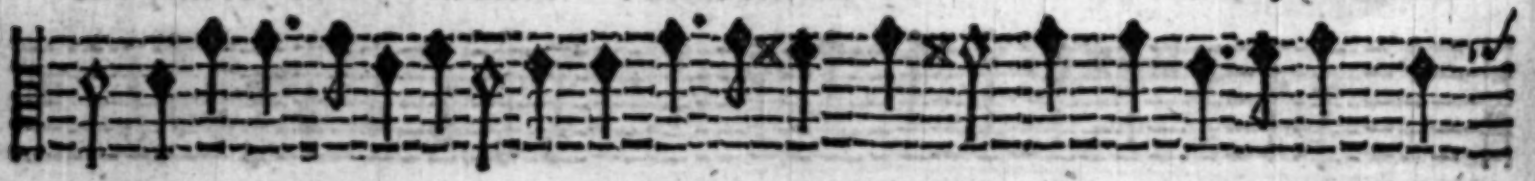


Ama-ril-lis, ij. more louely then ſweet Phillis. ij.

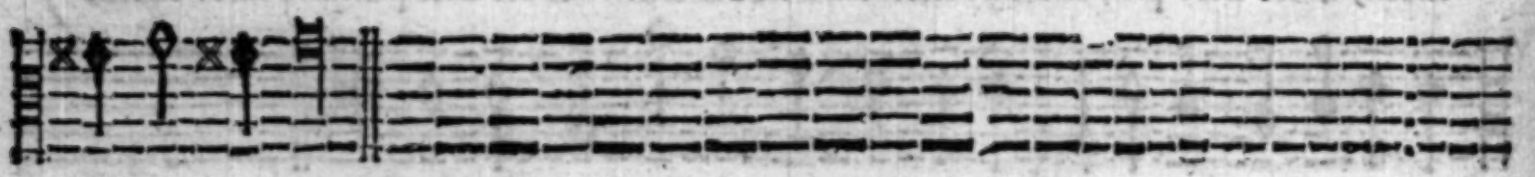
more louely then ſweet Phillis. ij. Come kiſſe mee then come



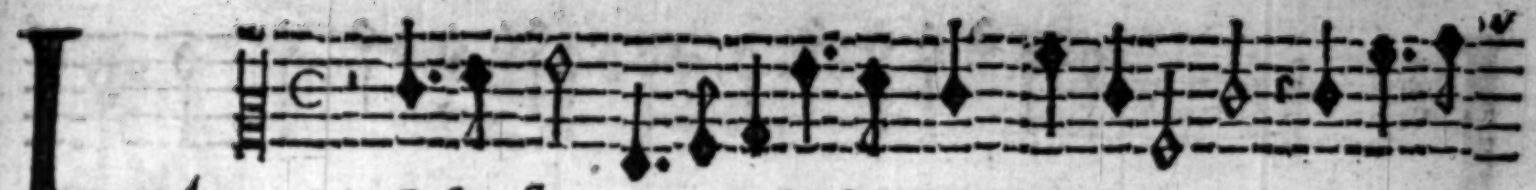
kiſſe mee, ij. Amarillis, ij. more louely then ſweet



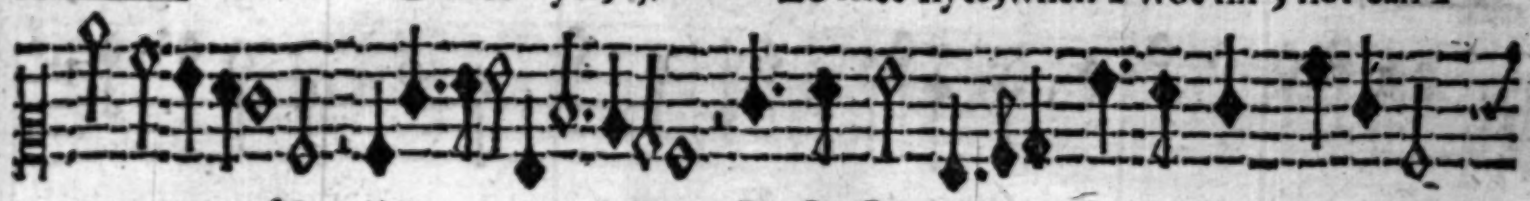
Phillis. ij. more louely then ſweet Phil-lis, more louely then ſweet



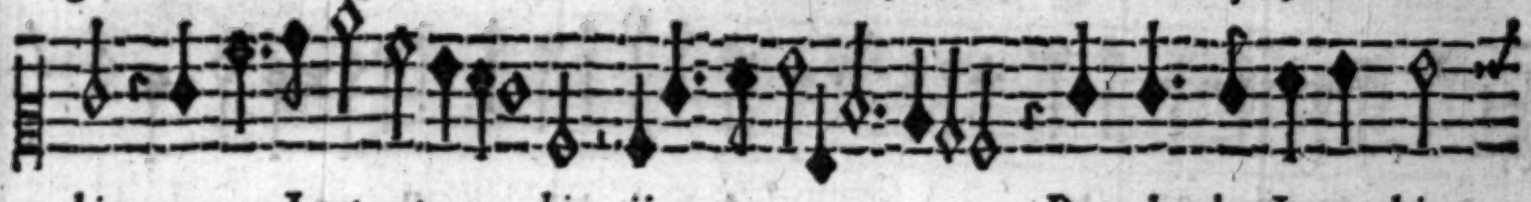
Phil- lis.



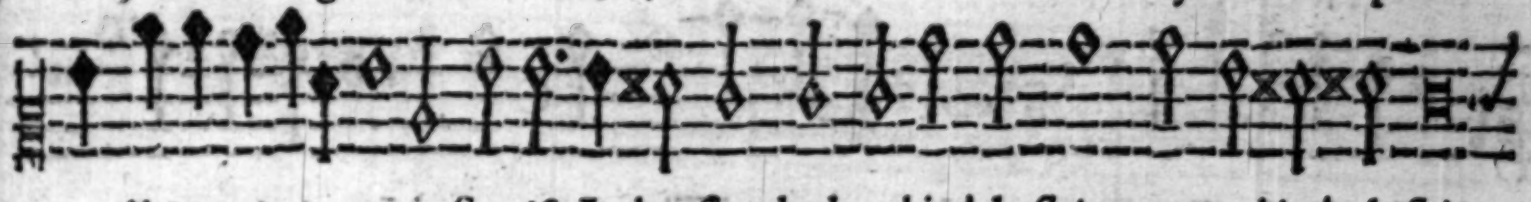
LO ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe hir, nor can I



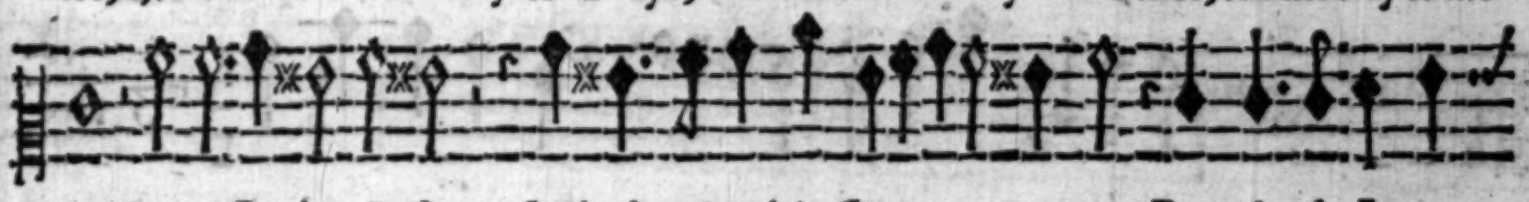
get vnto hir, ij. Lo ſhe flyes, ij. Lo ſhe flyes, whē I woe



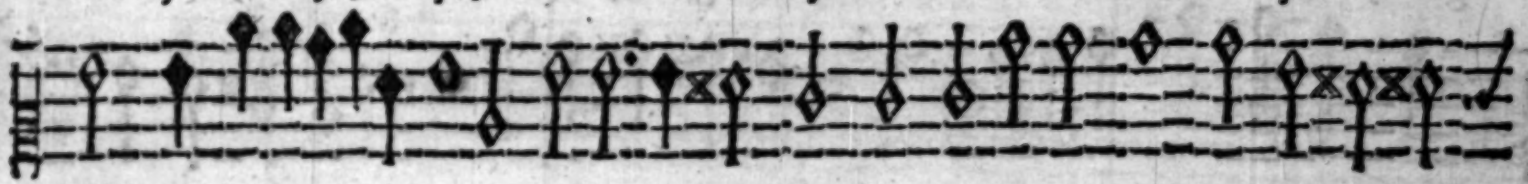
hir, nor can I get vnto hir, ij. But why doe I complaine



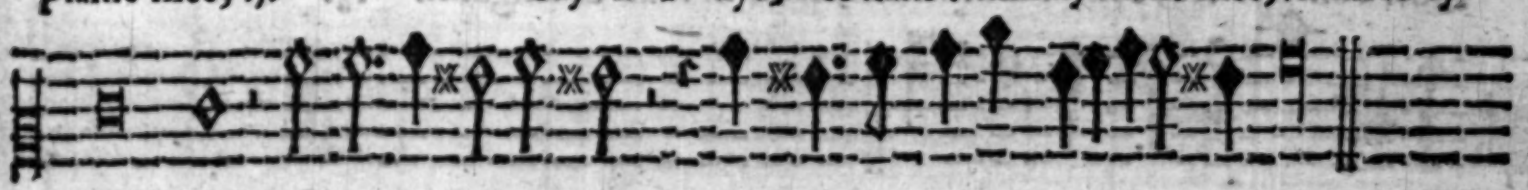
mee, ij. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee, vnkinde-ly ſlaine



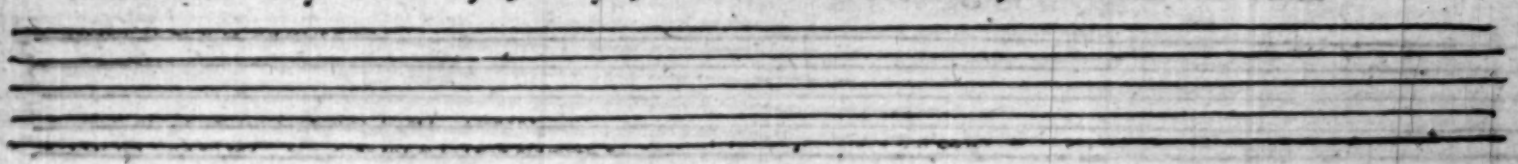
mee. Say if I dye, I dye, ſhe hath vnkindely ſlaine mee. But why do I com-

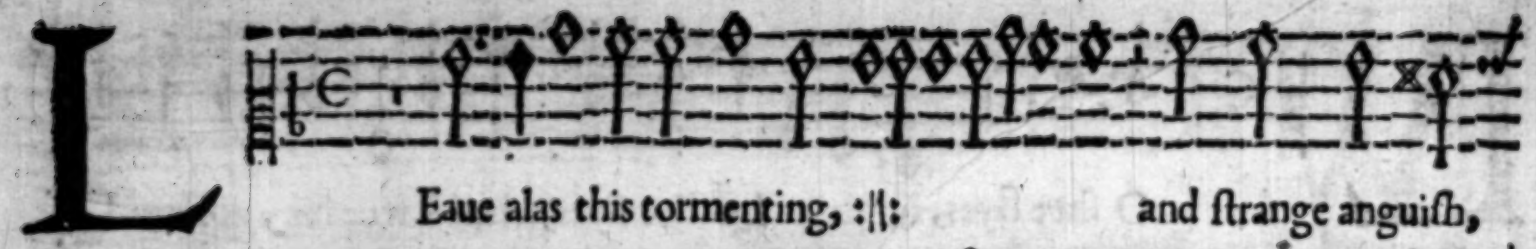


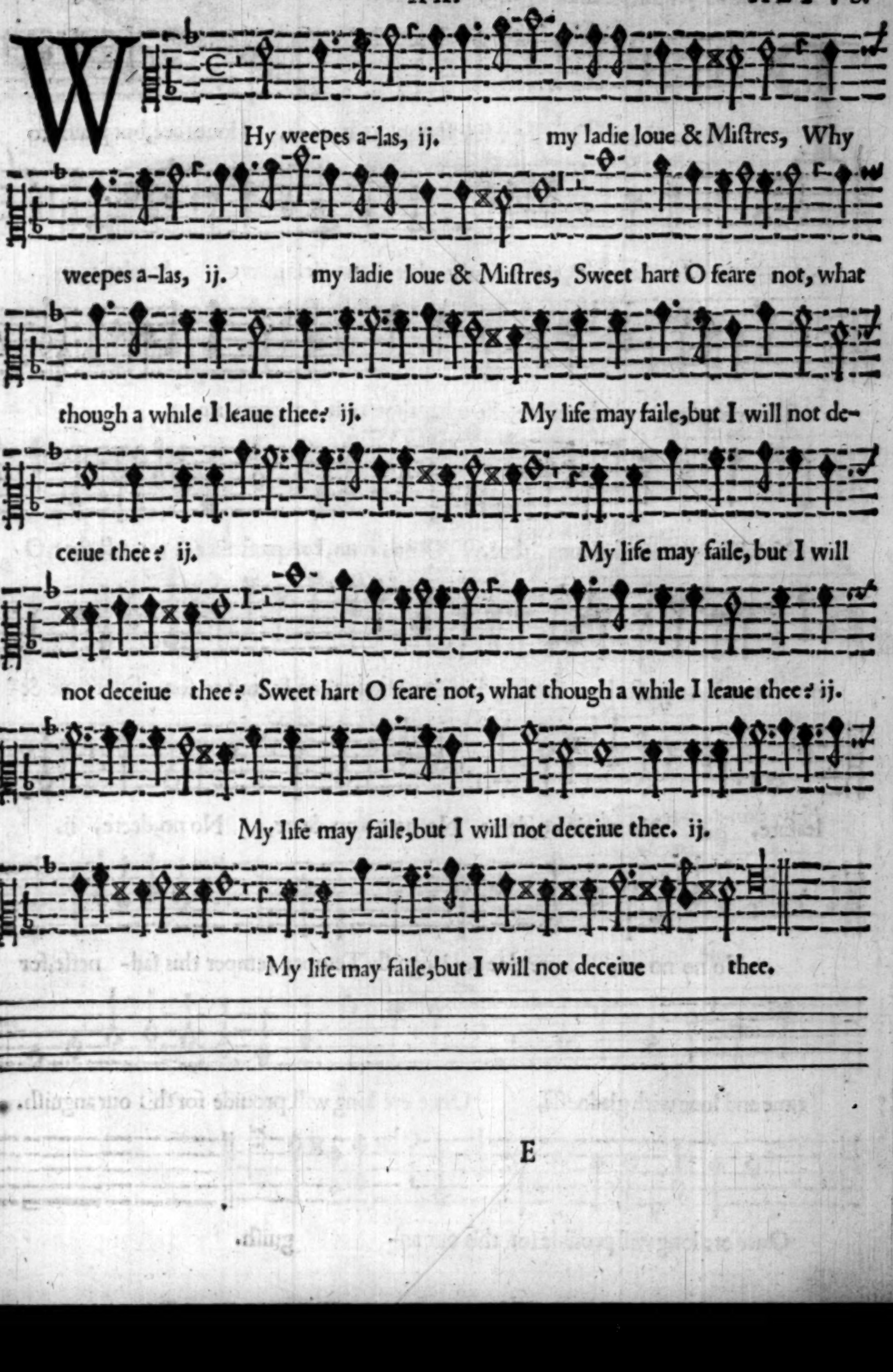
plaine mee, ij. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindly ſlaine mee, vnkinde-ly



ſlaine mee. Say if I dye, I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee.




LEaue alas this tormenting, :||: and ſtrange anguiſh,
Leaue alas this tormenting, :||: and ſtrange an- guiſh, Or kill my
heart oppreſ- ſed, :||: A-las it skill not, :||:
For thus I will not, Now contented, Then tor-mented, Liue in loue & lan-
guiſh, :||: Liue in loue & languiſh, For thus I will not,
Now con-ten-ted, Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languiſh. :||:
Liue in loue and languiſh.


WHy weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Miſtres, Why
weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Miſtres, Sweet hart O feare not, what
though a while I leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not de-
ceiue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will
not deceiue thee? Sweet hart O feare not, what though a while I leaue thee? ij.
My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. ij.
My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

PHillis I faine: O to die what ſhould mou: thee, I loue thee, but plaine to

make it, aske what thou wilt, ij. aske what thou wilt, ij. & take it.

This vnawares doth daunt me, elſe what thou wilt I graunt thee, ij.

elſe what thou wilt I graunt thee. O no no no, I requeſt thee, I requeſt thee, O

no no no, I requeſt thee, to tarry but ſome fitter time & leaſure, ſome fitter time &

leaſure, No no no no, deere, No no no no, deere, No no, deere, ij.

No no no no, deere, doe not languiſh, Temper temper this ſad- neſſe, for

time and loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

Once ere long will prouide for this our an- guiſh.

THE TABLE

Daintie fine ſweet Nimphes. I
Shoot falſe Loue. II
Now is the month of May-ing. III
Sing wee and chaunt it. IIII
Singing alone. V
No,no,no,Nigella. VI
My bonny laſſe. VII
I ſaw my louely Phillis. VIII
What ſaith my daintie darling. IX
Thus ſaith my Gallatea. X
About the May-pole. XI
My louely wanton Iewell. XII
You that wont. XIII
Fyer, fyer. XIIII
Thoſe daintie Daffadillies. XV
Ladie thoſe Cherries plentie. XVI
I loue alas I loue thee. XVII
Loe,ſhee flyes. XVIII
Leaue alas this tormenting. XIX
Why weepes ..as. XX
Phillis. A Dialogue of 7.voc. XXI

FINIS.

THE TABLE

Dantie fine sweet Nimphes.	I	About the May-pole.	XI
Shoot falle Loue.	II	My louely wanton Iewell.	XII
Now is the month of May-ing.	III	You that wont.	XIII
		Eyes, eyes.	XIIII
Sing wee and chaunt it.	IIII	Those daintie Dassadillies.	XV
Singing alone.	V	Ladie those Cherries plentie.	XVI
No, no, no, Nigella.	VI	I loue alas I loue thee.	XVII
My bonny lasse.	VII	Loe, shoe sayes.	XVIII
I saw my louely Phillis.	VIII	Leaue alas this tormenting.	XIX
What sayth my daintie darling.	IX	Why weepes [illegible].	XX
Thus saith my Gallatea.	X	Phillis. A Dialogue of 7. voc.	XXI

FINIS.

B-5.

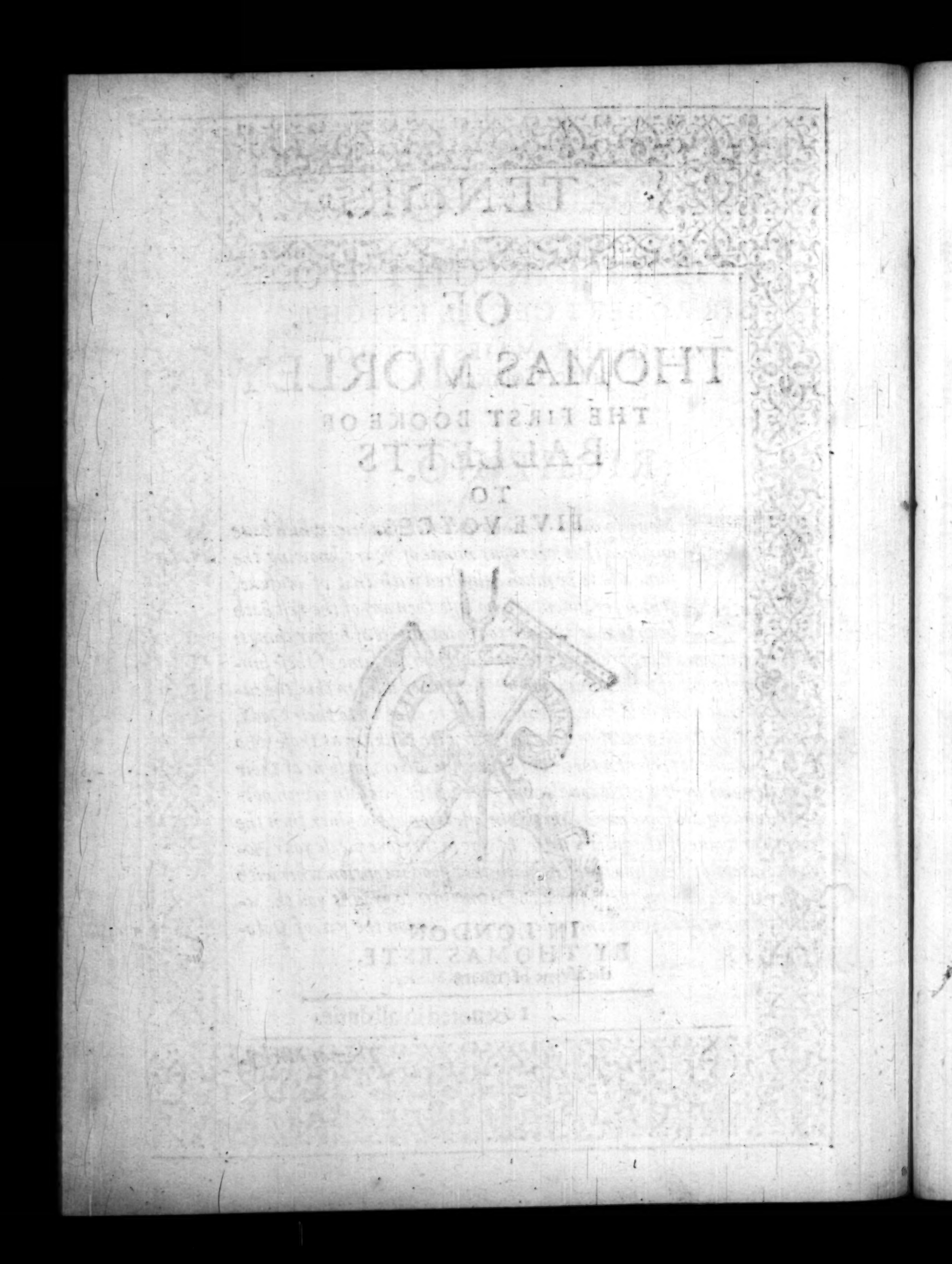
TENOR.

OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF BALLETTS TO FIVE VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE,
the aſsigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.



TO THE RIGHT HO. (norable)
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO. (norable)
priuie Councell.

RIGHT HO. (norable)

AMong so many braue & excellẽt qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the same also to be much delighted with that of Musicke, which peraduenture no lesse then any of the rest hath been to it as a ladder to the intelligẽce of higher things: Lo heere vppon I haue presumed to make offer to the same of these simple Compositions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the custome of that old world, who wãting incense to offer vp to their Gods, made shift in steade therof to honour them with Milk. Or as those who being not able to present a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in signe of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the same. In which notwithstanding did shine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it selfe. May it so therfore please your Honor to accept of this small present with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeseeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accomplishment of all your honorable desires. London the xii. of October. 1595.

Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

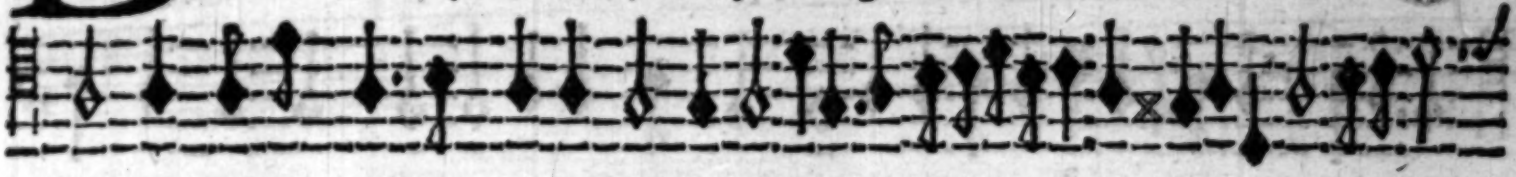
Thomas Morley.

r.

M.M.D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That ſenceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him, (ning
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came run-
MORLEY! but this enchaunting,
To thee, to bee the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.

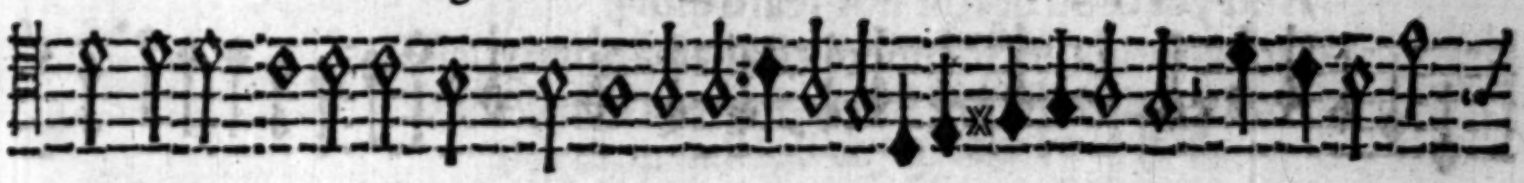
Dainty fine ſweet Nimphe delightfull, While the Sunne a-loft is



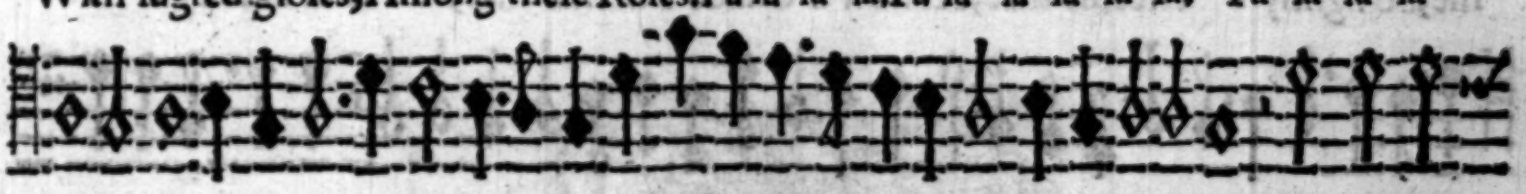
mounting, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la

la. Dainty fine ſweet Nimphe delightfull, while the Sun aloft is mounting, Sit wee

heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la

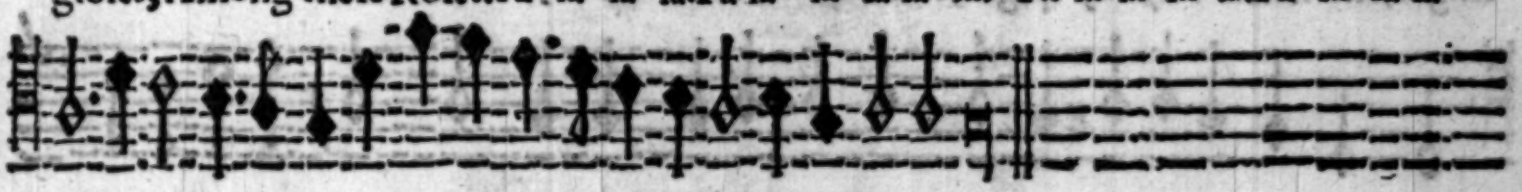


With ſugred gloſes, Among theſe Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



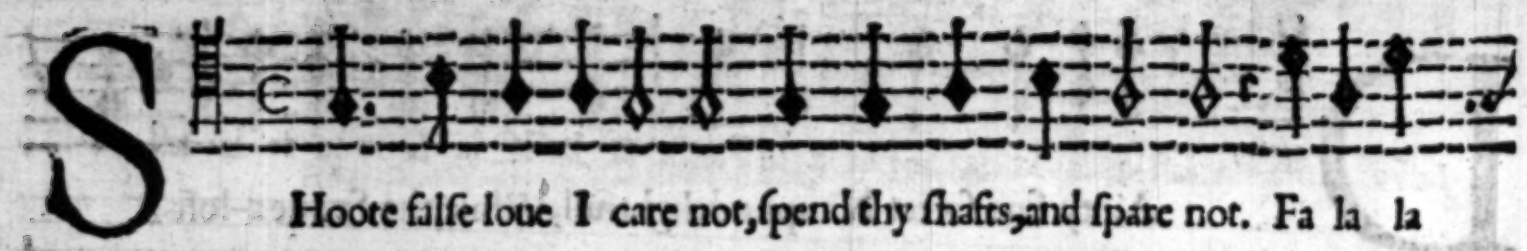
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With ſugred

gloſes, Among theſe Roſes. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la

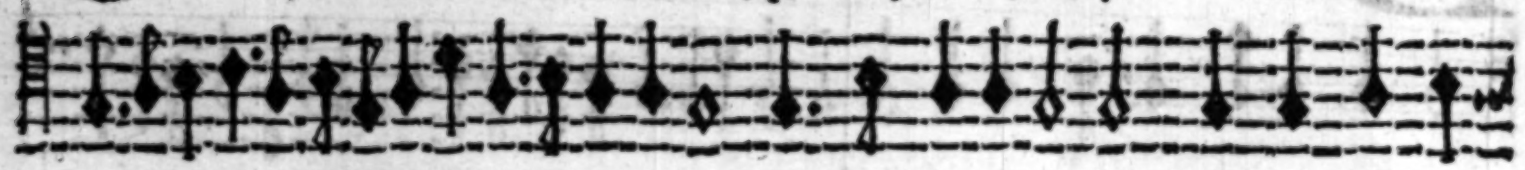


la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but ô too cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.

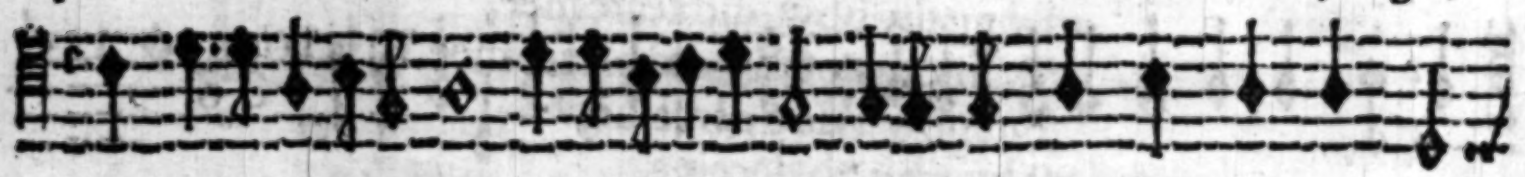


SHoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not. Fa la la

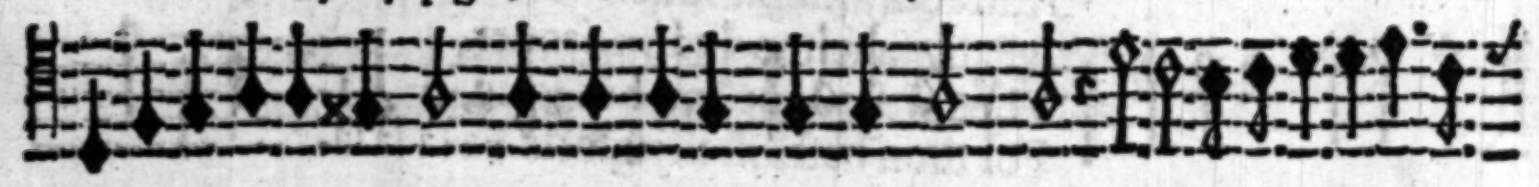


la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not ſpend thy ſhafts &

ſpare not. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. I feare not I thy might,



and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme me, if thou canſt now ſhoot and harme



me, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee, Fa la la la la. Fa la la

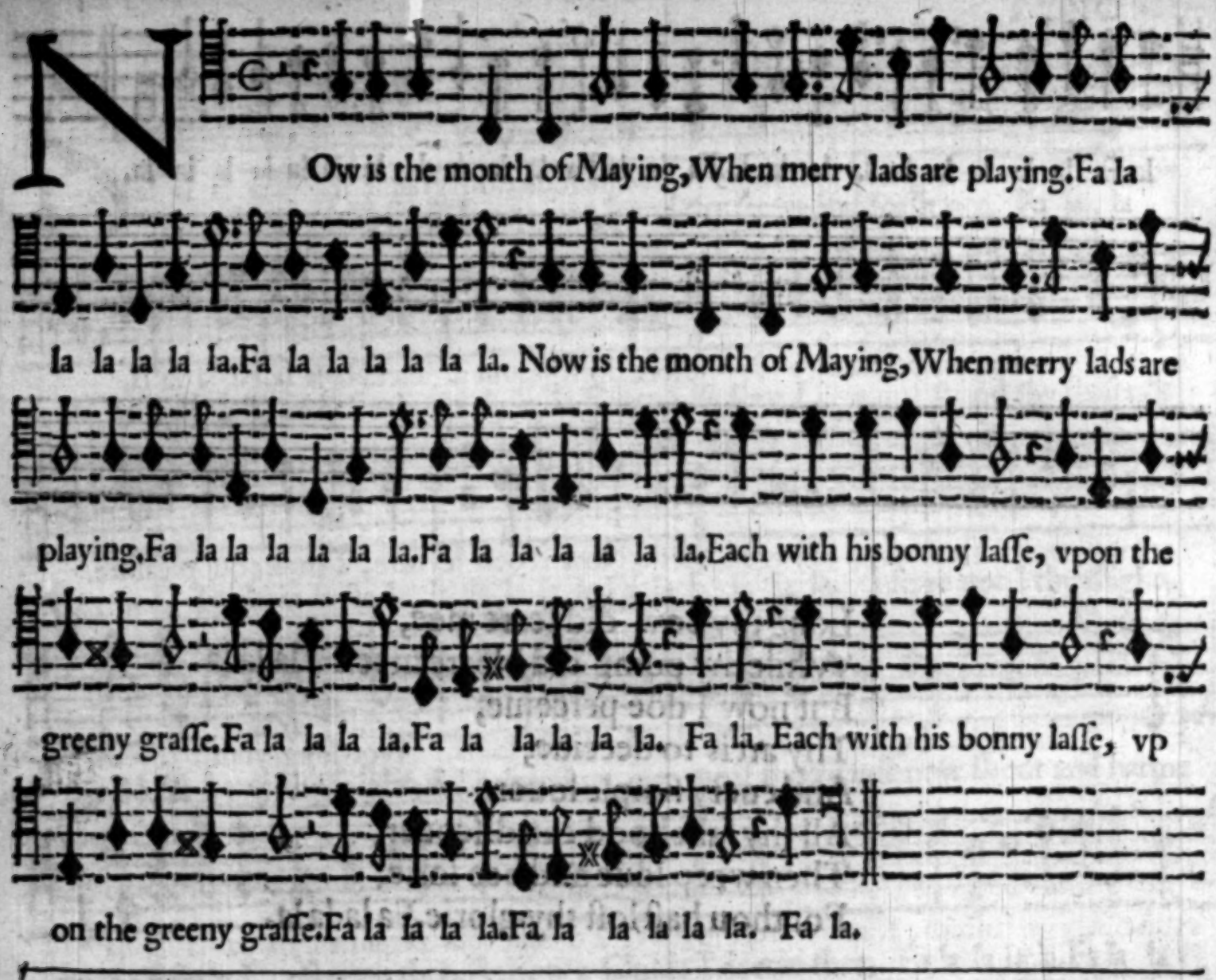
la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. I feare not I thy

might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, All naked I vnarme mee, if thou canſt now ſhoot and

harme mee, So lightly I eſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee. Fa la la la

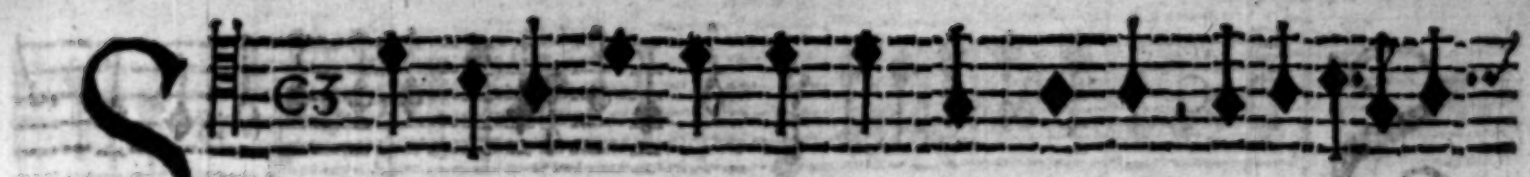
la.Fa la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la.Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee.Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weep loue and bee ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glorie.Fa la la la.



The Spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphes tread out their ground. Fa la la.

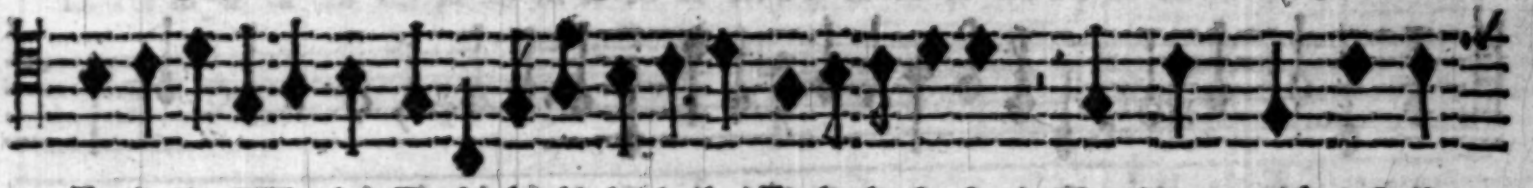
Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.



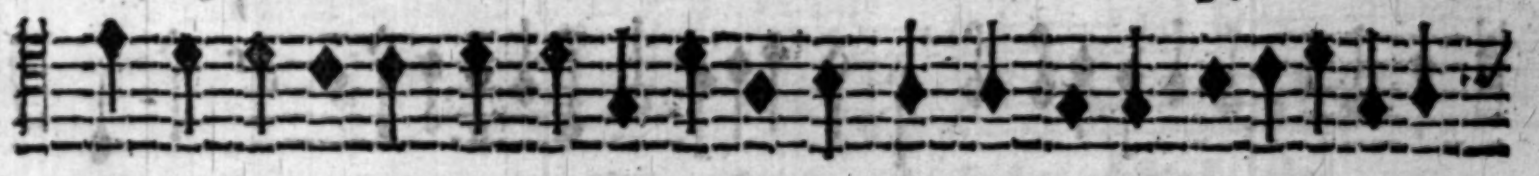
SIng wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la.

Fa la la la. Sing we & chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la.

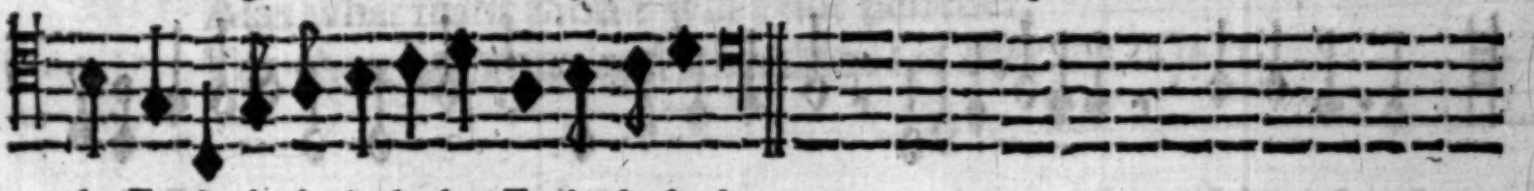
Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure.



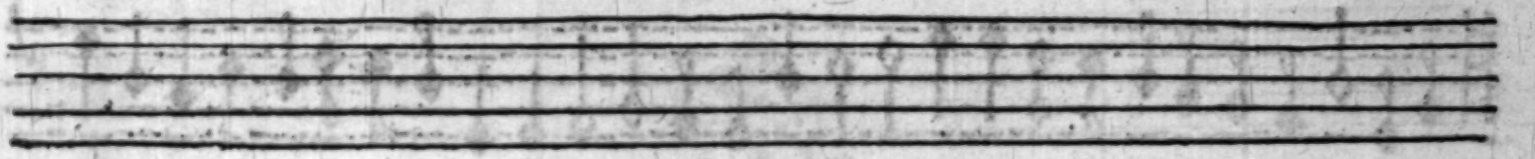
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Not long youth lasteth,



And olde age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la

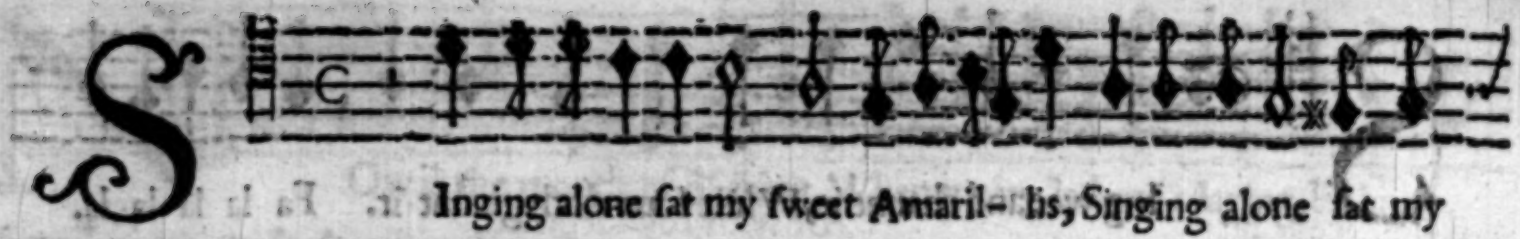


la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

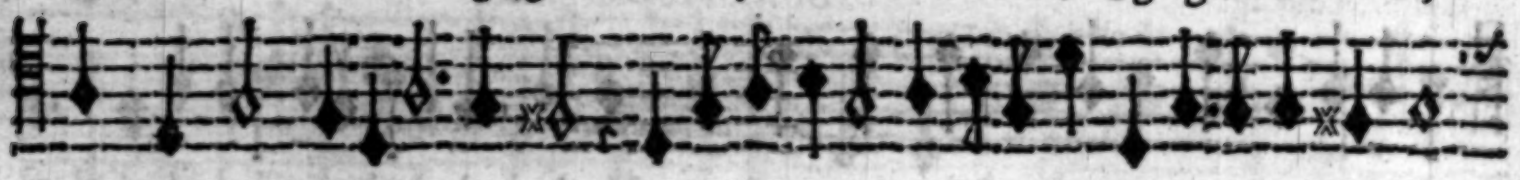


All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.

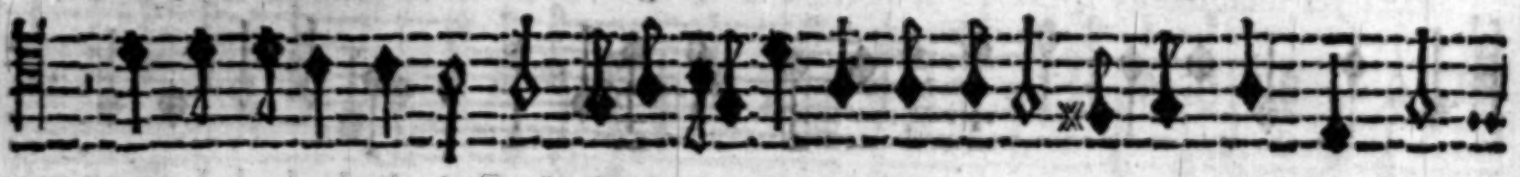
Hence care be packing, Let ſpare no treaſure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleaſure. Fa la la la.



SInging alone sat my sweet Amaril- lis, Singing alone sat my



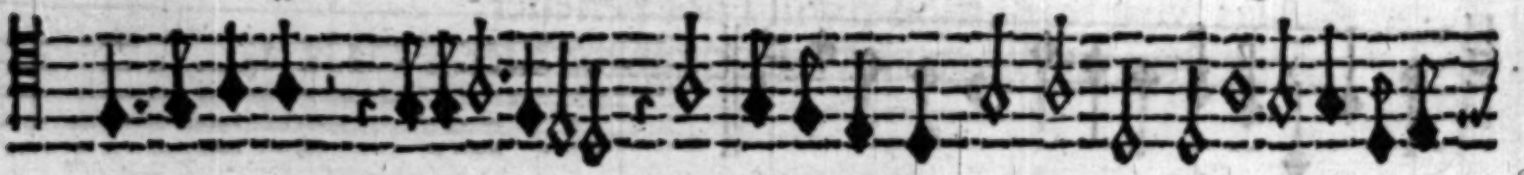
sweet, my sweet Amaril- lis. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la.



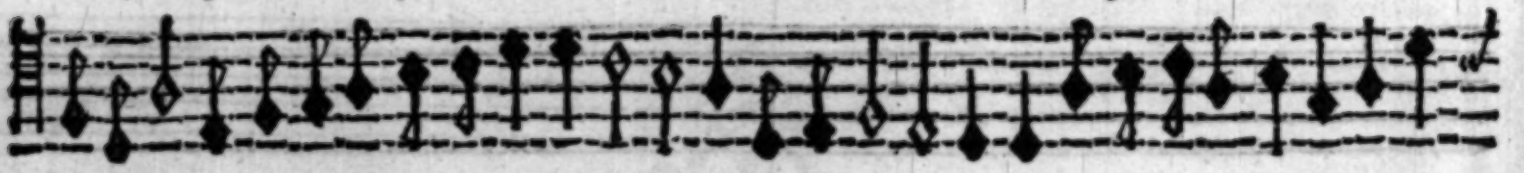
Singing alone sat my sweet Amaril- lis. Singing alone sat my sweet my sweet

A-ma-ri!- lis. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. The Satyres

daunted, :‖: The Satyres daun- ced, :‖: All with



Ioy surprised, :‖: Was never yet such daintie sport deuised, Fa la la



la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

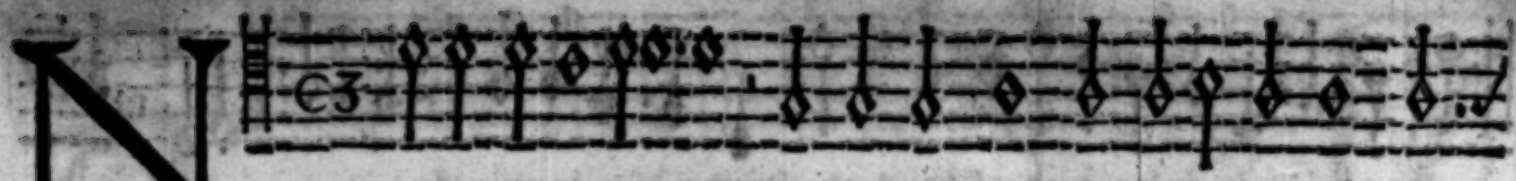
la la la la. Fa la la la la. The Satyres daunced, :‖: The Satyres

daun- ced, :||: All with loy ſurpriſed. :||: Was

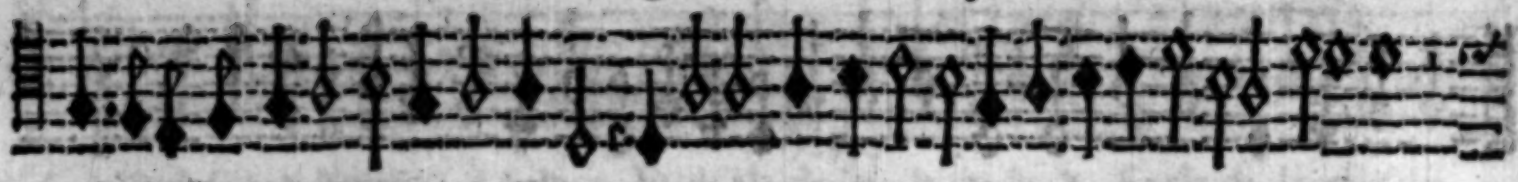
neuer yet ſuch dainty ſport de-ui-ſed. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

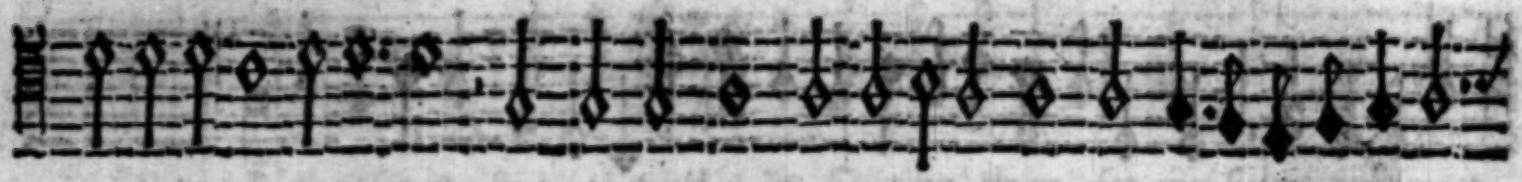
Come loue againe (ſoung ſhee) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.
Alas what fearſt thou? will I not perſeuer,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.



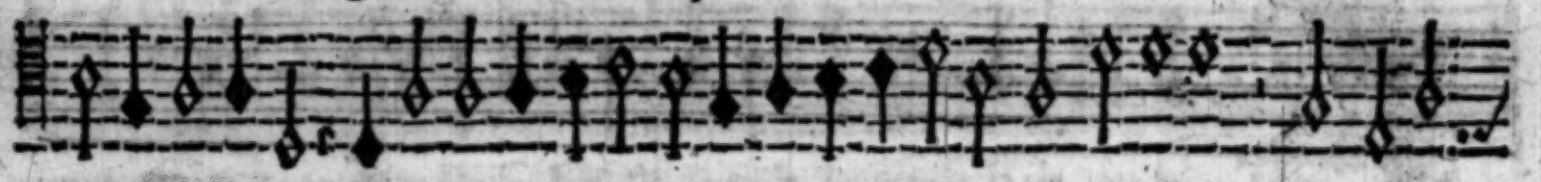
NO no no no Nigella, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la. Fa la la, Fa la la la.Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la.

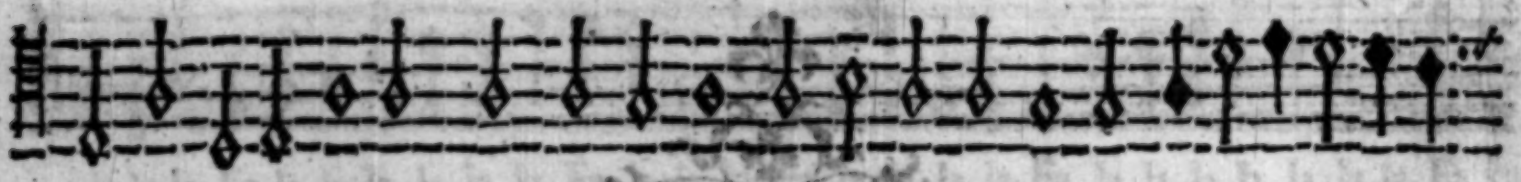


No no no no Ni-gel-la, Let who liſt proue thee,I cannot loue thee.Fa la la la la la

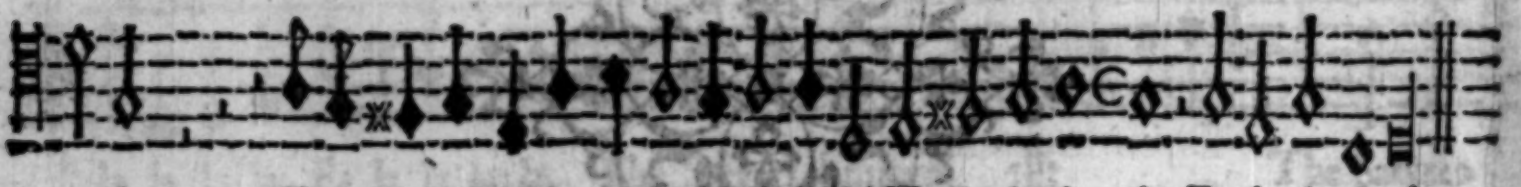


la. Fa la la la. Fa la la.Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la. Haue I de-

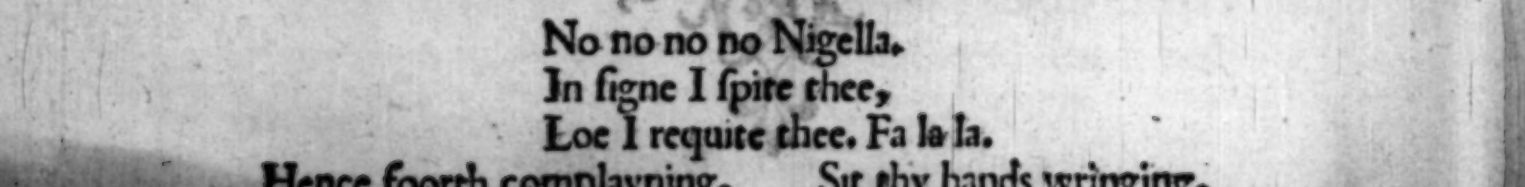
ſerued,thus to be ſerued,Well then content thee,if thou repent thee.Fa la la la. Fa la



la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Haue I deſer-



ued thus to bee ſerued,Well then content thee,If thou repent thee.Fa la la la.Fa la



la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella.
In ſigne I ſpite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.

Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues diſdayning, Whilſt I goe ſinging. Fa la la.

MY bonny lasse she smileth, When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la

la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. My bonny lasse she smileth,

When she my hart beguileth. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la

la la la. Smile lesse deere loue therfore, And you shall loue mee more. Fa la la la

la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Smyle lesse deere loue therefore,

And you shall loue me more. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

When shee hir sweet eye turneth,
O how my hart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or else you burne mee quite. Fa la la la.

I Saw my louely Phillis, ij. I ſaw my louely Phil-

lis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la la la la

la la. Fa la la la la la la. I ſaw my louely Phillis, ij.

I ſaw my louely Phillis, Phil- lis, Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.

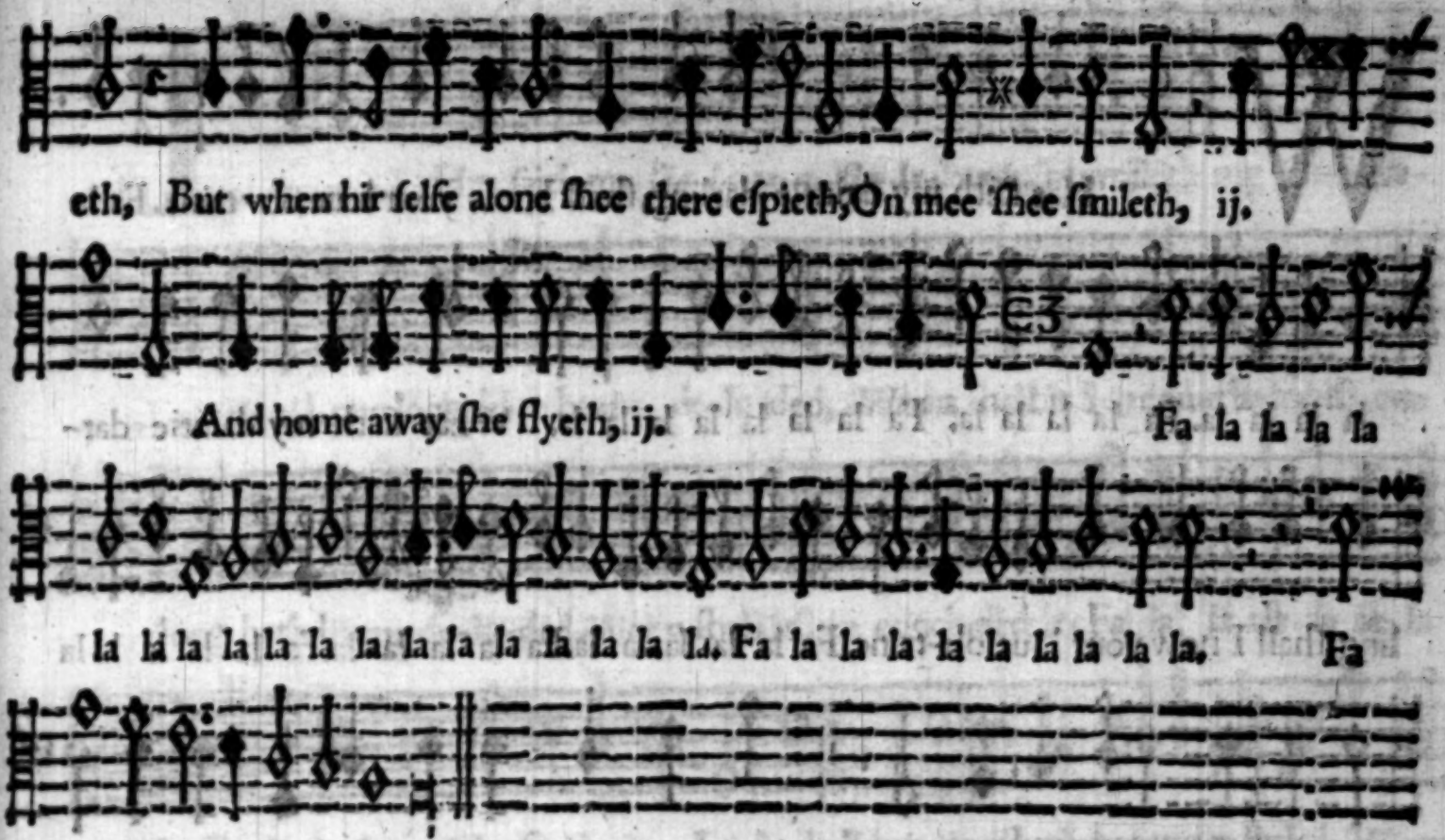
Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But when hir ſelfe a-

lone ſhee there eſpi- eth, But when hir ſelfe alone ſhee there eſpieth, On me ſhe ſmi-

leth, On mee ſhee ſmyleth, And home away ſhee flieth, ij.

Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la

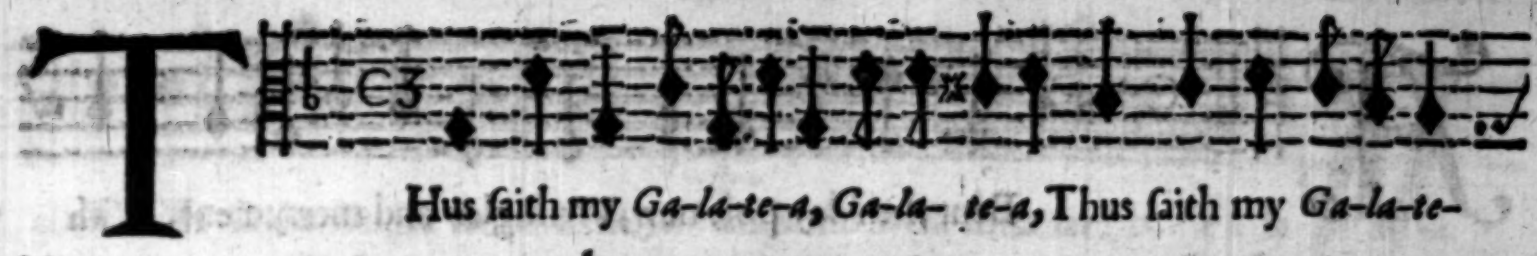
la. Fa la la la la la la la. But when hir ſelfe alone ſhee there eſpi-



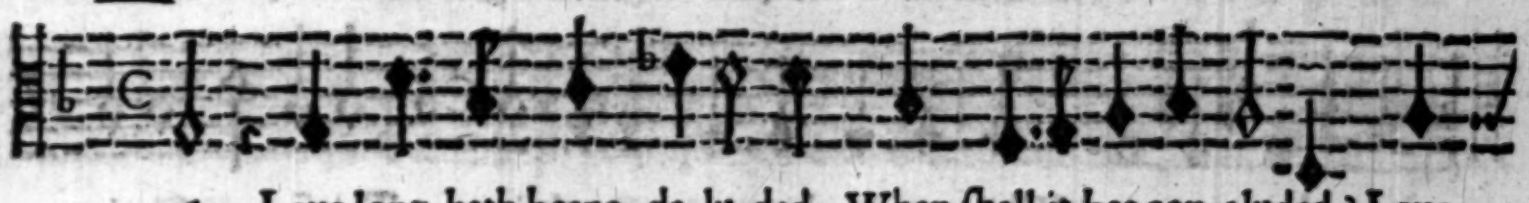
Why flies my beſt beeloued,
From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.
See ſee what I haue heere, fine ſweet Muske Roſes,
To deck that boſome, where loue hir ſelfe repoſes. Fa la la.

WHat saith my daintie darling, shall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la
la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. What saith my daintie dar-
ling, shall I now yout loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la
la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, you grannted me,
When time should serue and place, can a- ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la.
la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Long time I sude for grace, And grace you
graunted me, you graunted me, when time should serue & place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la.

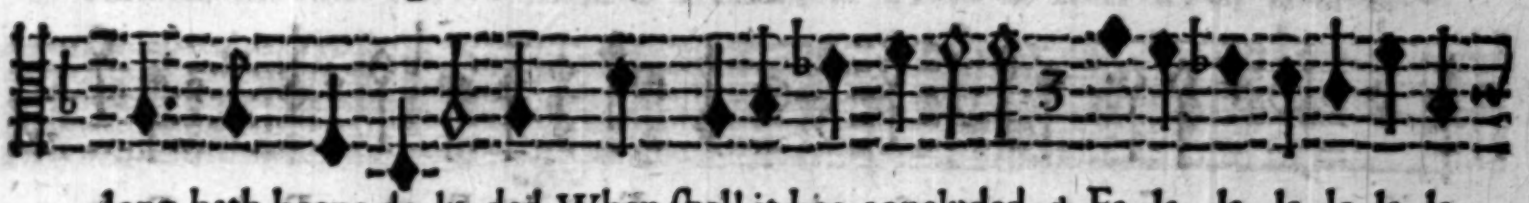
This Cristall running Fountaine,
In his language saith come Loue. Fa la la la.
The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck soft lying yeelds,
Else none can vs be hold, And saith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.



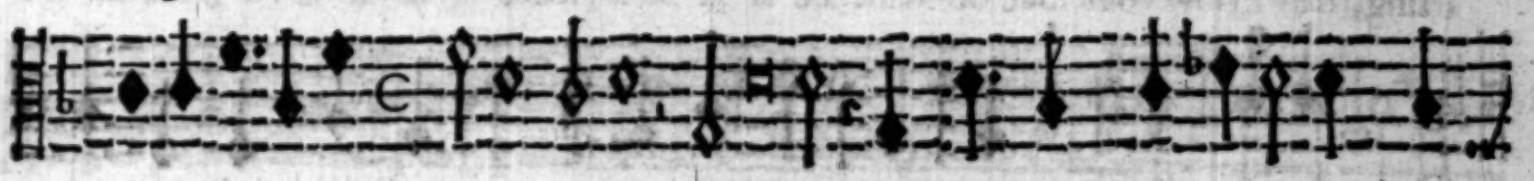
THus ſaith my *Ga-la-te-a, Ga-la- te-a,* Thus ſaith my *Ga-la-te-*



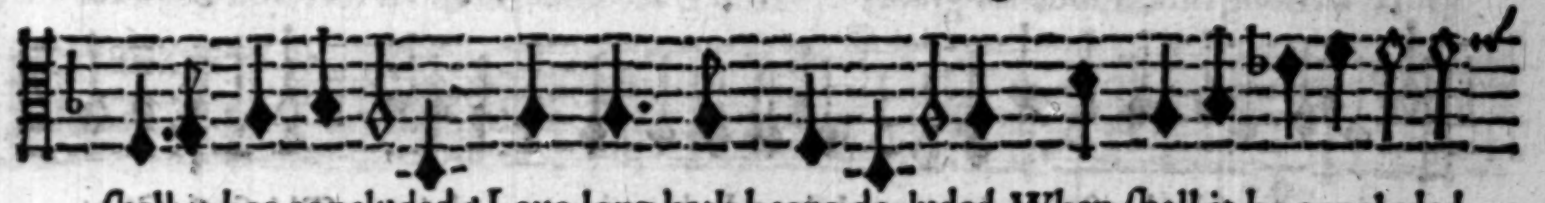
a, Loue long hath beene de-lu-ded, When ſhall it bee con-cluded? Loue



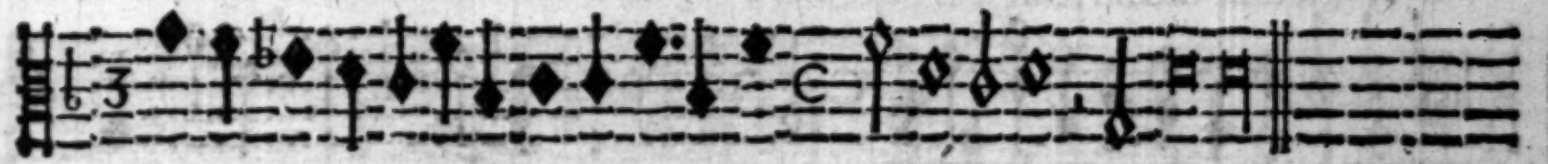
long hath beene de-lu-ded, When ſhall it bee concluded? Fa la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la. Loue long hath beene de-luded, When

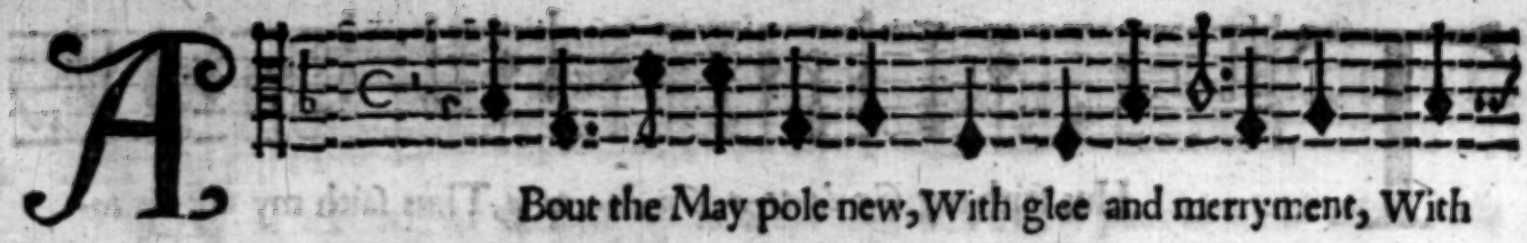


ſhall it bee concluded? Loue long hath beene de-luded, When ſhall it be concluded.



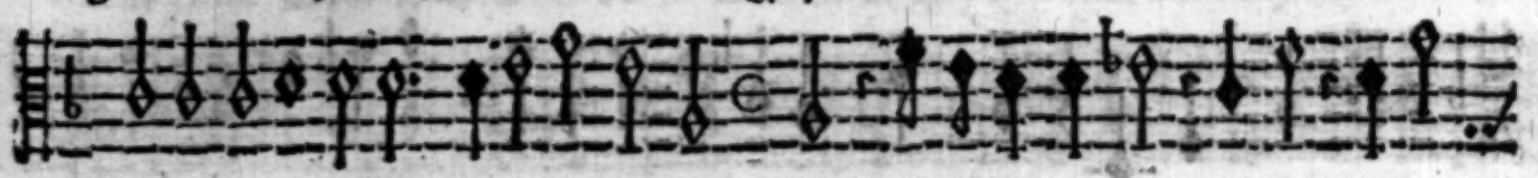
Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

The young Nimphes all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie,
Or let mee die or marrie. Fa la la la.

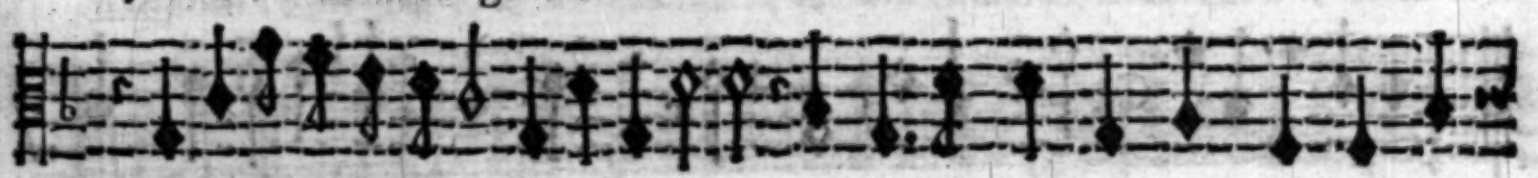


ABout the May pole new, With glee and merryment, With

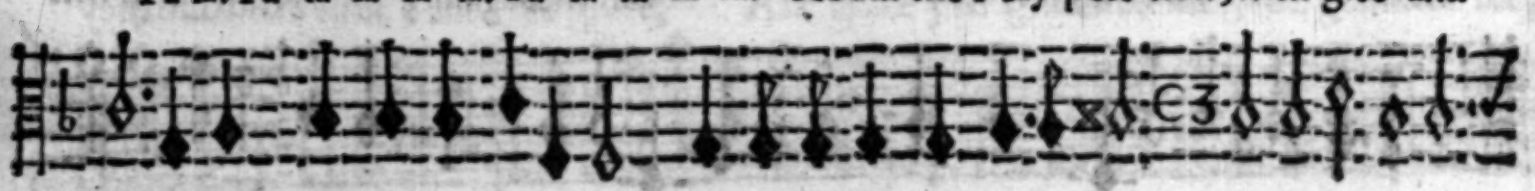
glee and merryment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirſis and Cloris,



ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la.

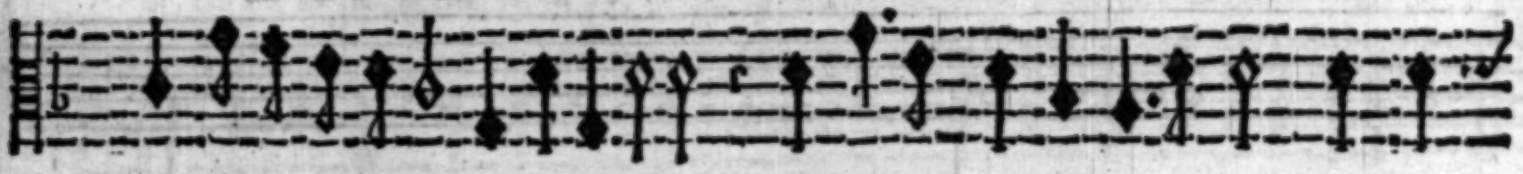


Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. About the May pole new, with glee and

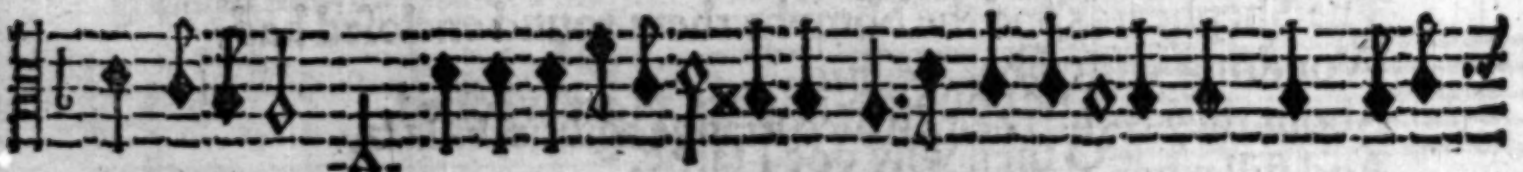


merriment, with glee & merriment, while as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirſis & Cloris,

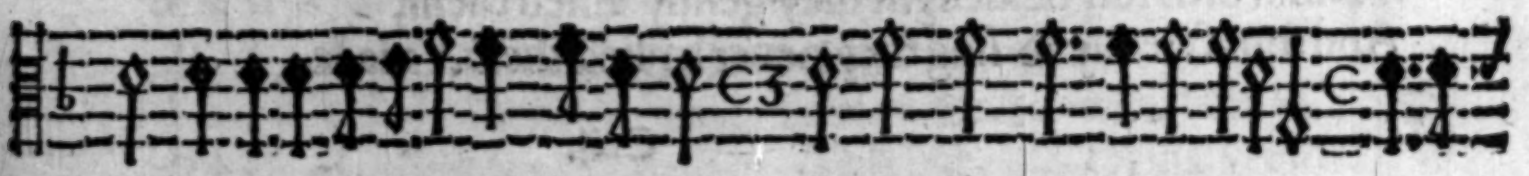
ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa la. Fa



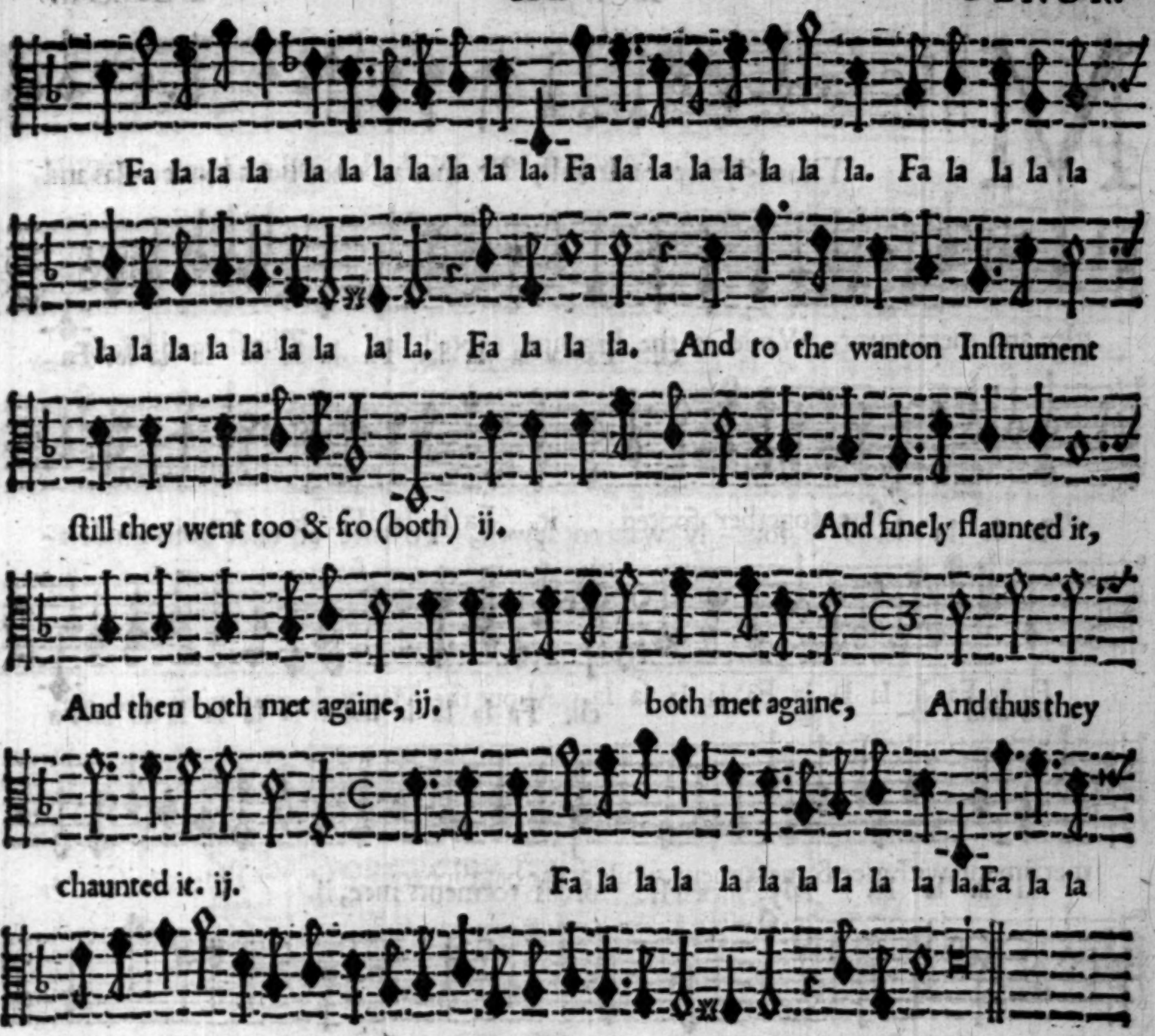
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. And to the wanton Inſtrument, Still they



went to & fro (both) ij. And finely flaunted it, & then both met a-



gaine, ij. both met againe, And thus they chaunted it, ij.



The Shepheards and the Nimphs them round encloſed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in ſuch ſtrange agilitie, Fa la la.
And ſtill when they vnloſed had,
With words full of delight they gently kiſſed them,
And thus ſweetly to ſing they neuer miſſed them. Fa la la.

MY loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-las and

cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

la la la la. My loue- ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a-

las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa

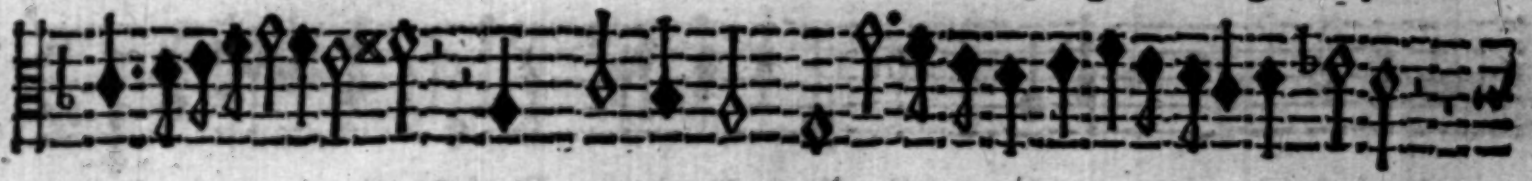
la la la la. My hopeleſſe wordes torments mee, ij.

And with hir lippes againe ſtraight way contents me, ſtraight way con-tents mee.

ij. contents mee. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la

la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la. My hopeleſſe

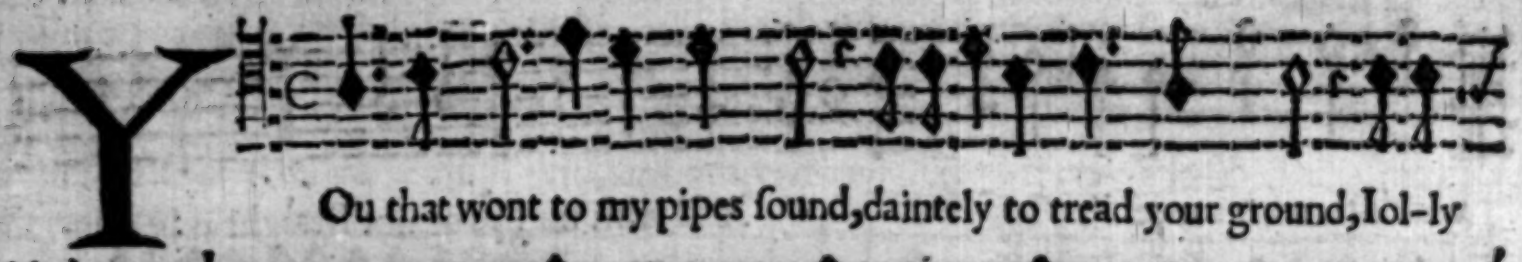
words torments mee. ij. And with hir lips againe ſtraight way con-



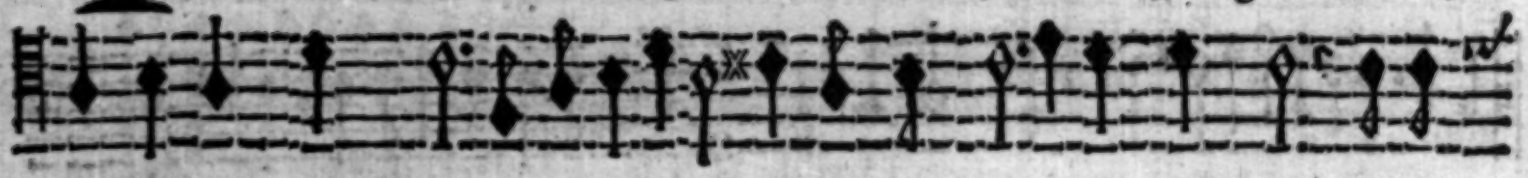
tents me, ſtraight way contents mee. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.

Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimph, why kiſſe not you then ſtill me. Fa la
So ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.

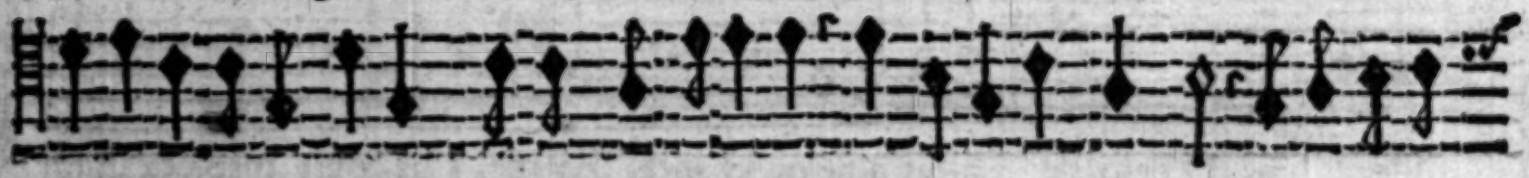


You that wont to my pipes ſound, daintely to tread your ground, Iol-ly

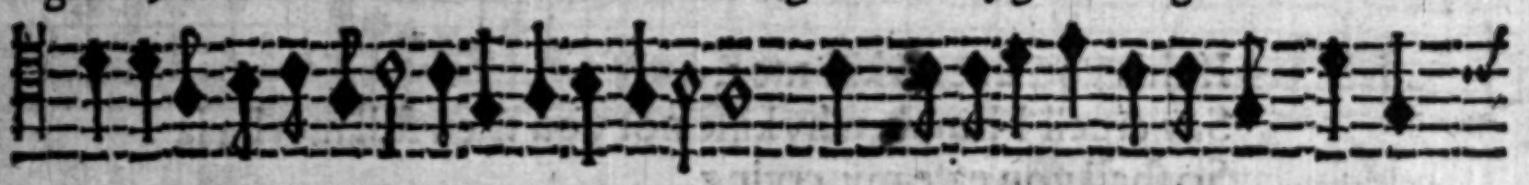


Shepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to my pipes ſound, dainte-

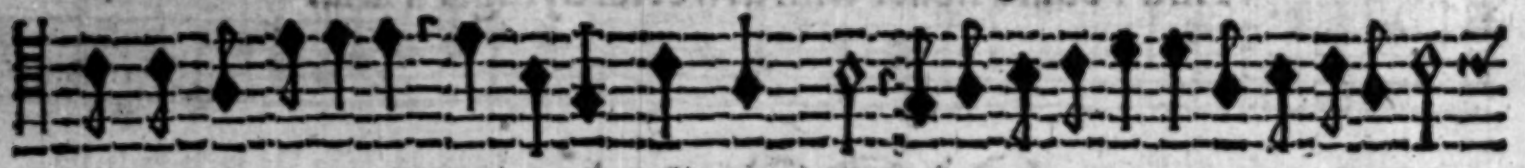
ly to tread your groũd, Iolly ſhepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum lirũ, heere met to-



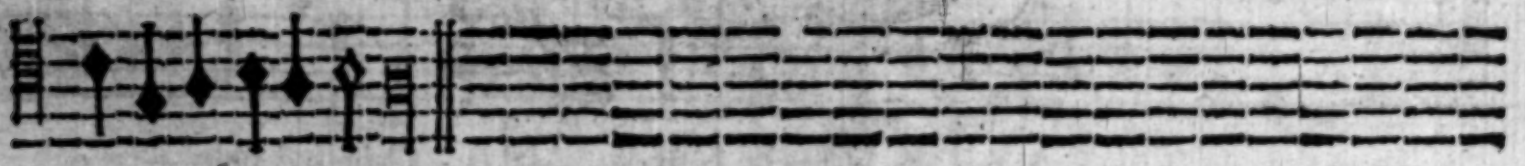
gether, vnder the wether. Hand in hand v-niting. The louely god come greet. Lirum lirum



lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum. Heere met together, vnder the weather,

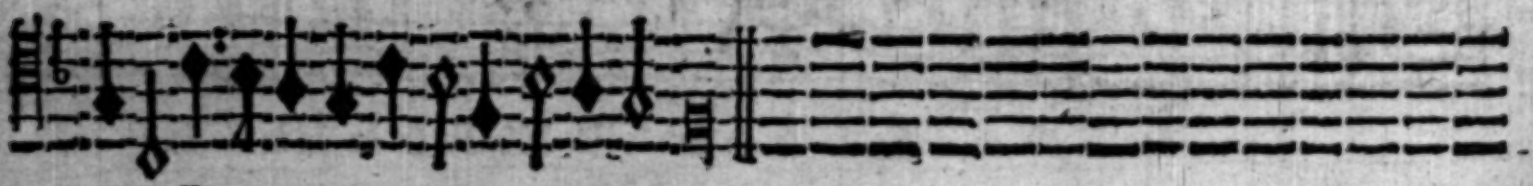


Hand in hand v-niting, The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum li-

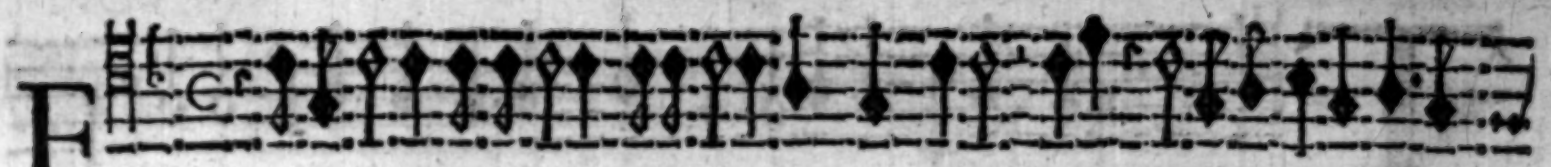


rum lirum lirum lirum.

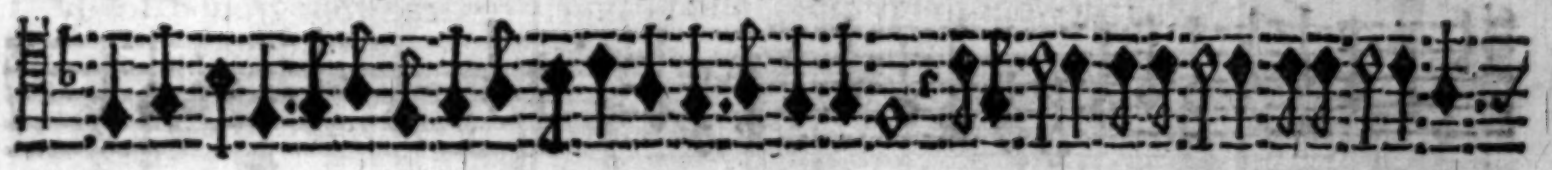
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la



la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

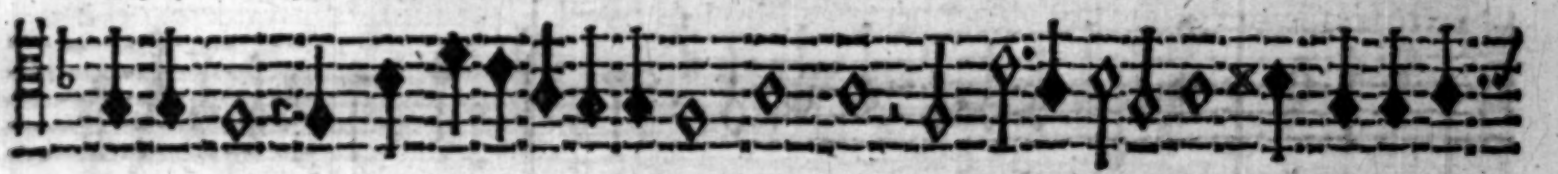


F Y-er fy-er, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la la la

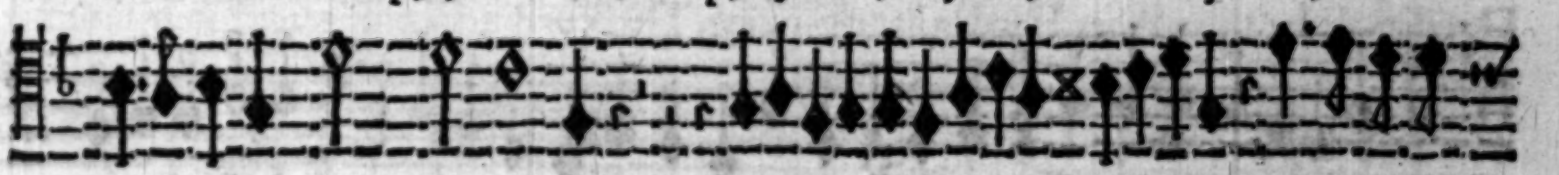


la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij. ij. ij. fyer, my

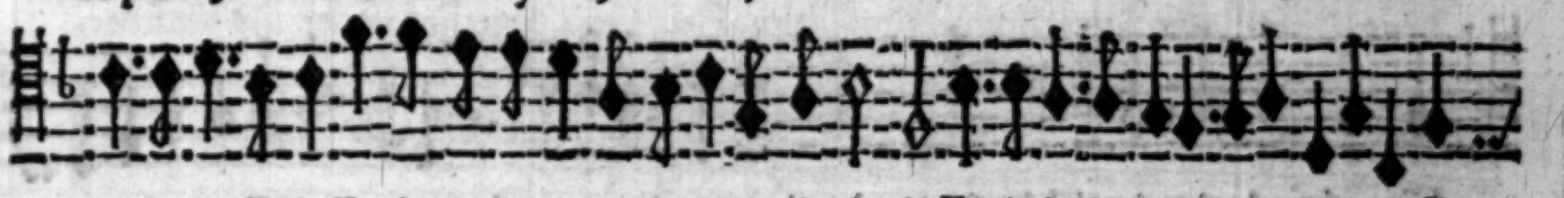
hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la



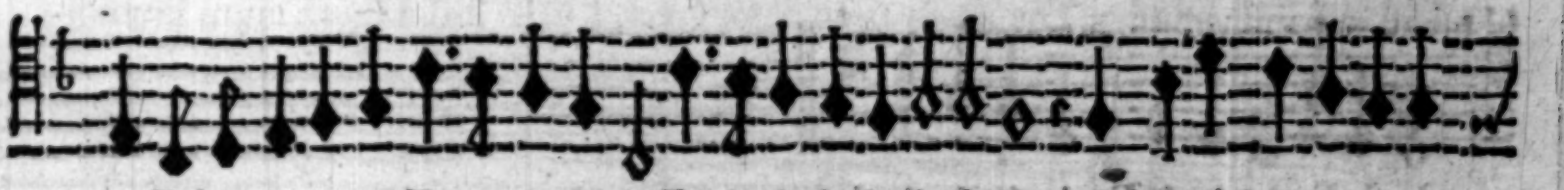
la la la. O help, ij. a-las ô help, Ay mee, Ay me, I ſit & cry mee, & call for



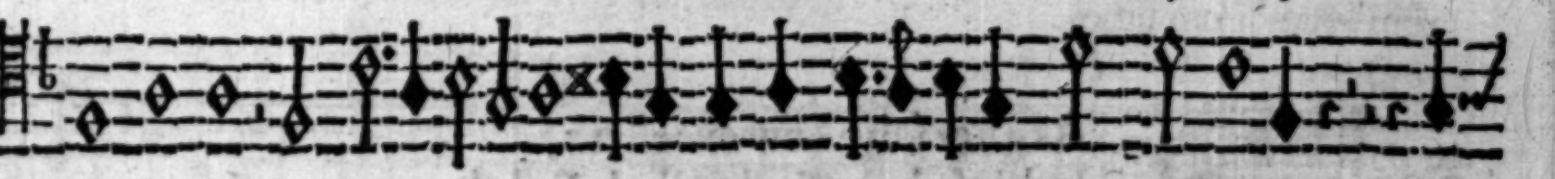
help alas, but none comes ny me, ij. Fa la la la



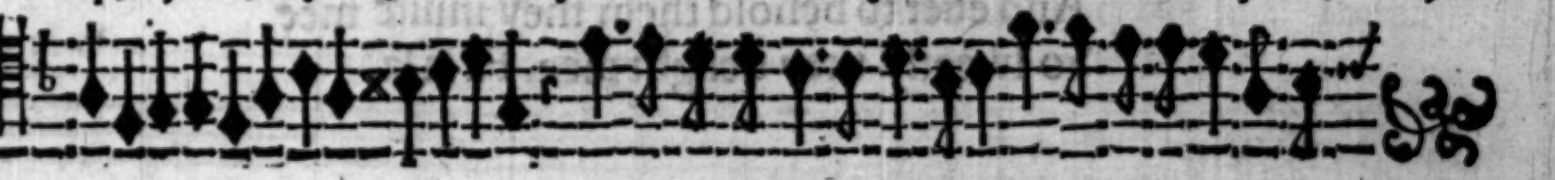
la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la. Fa



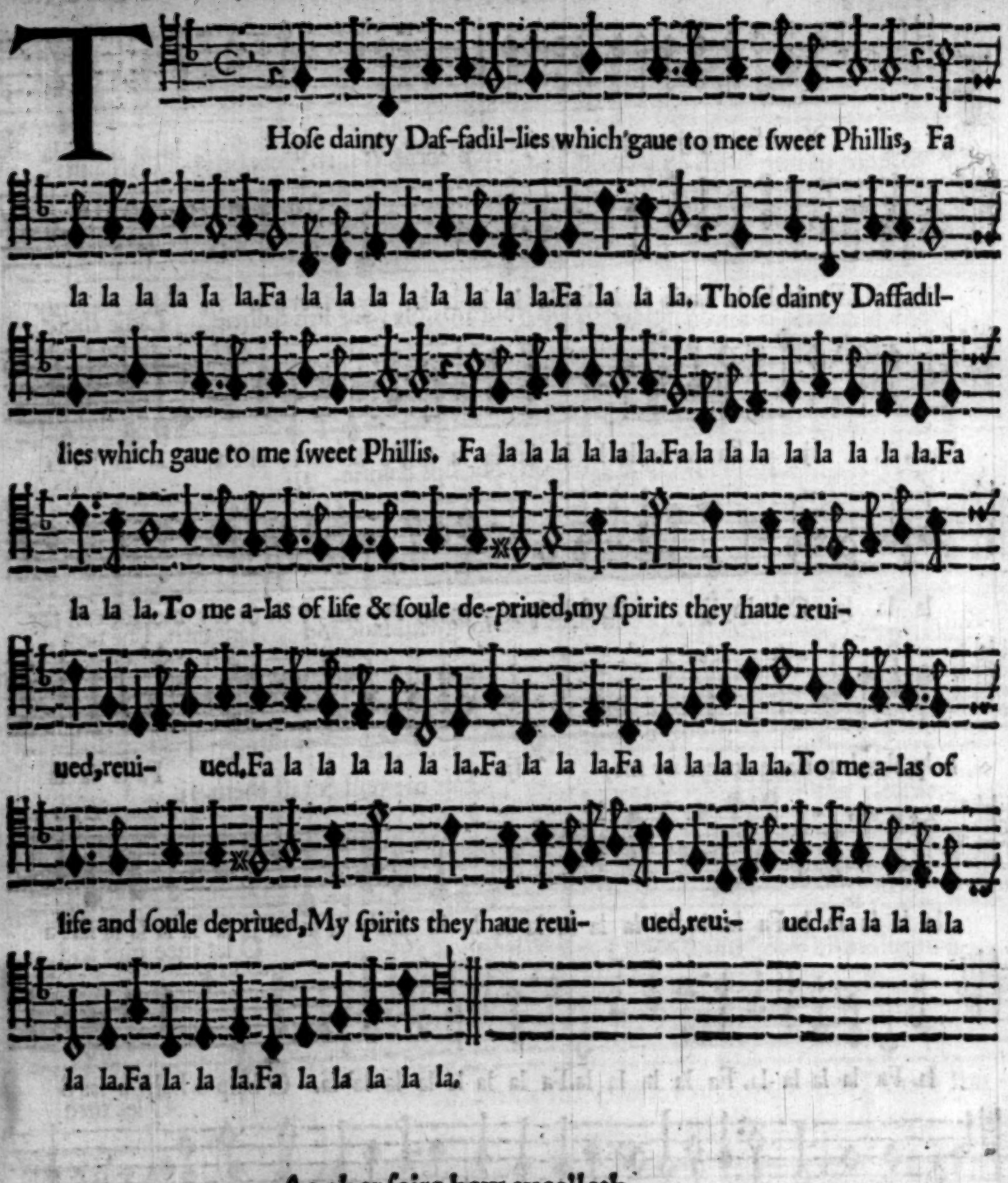
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. O help ô help a-las ô



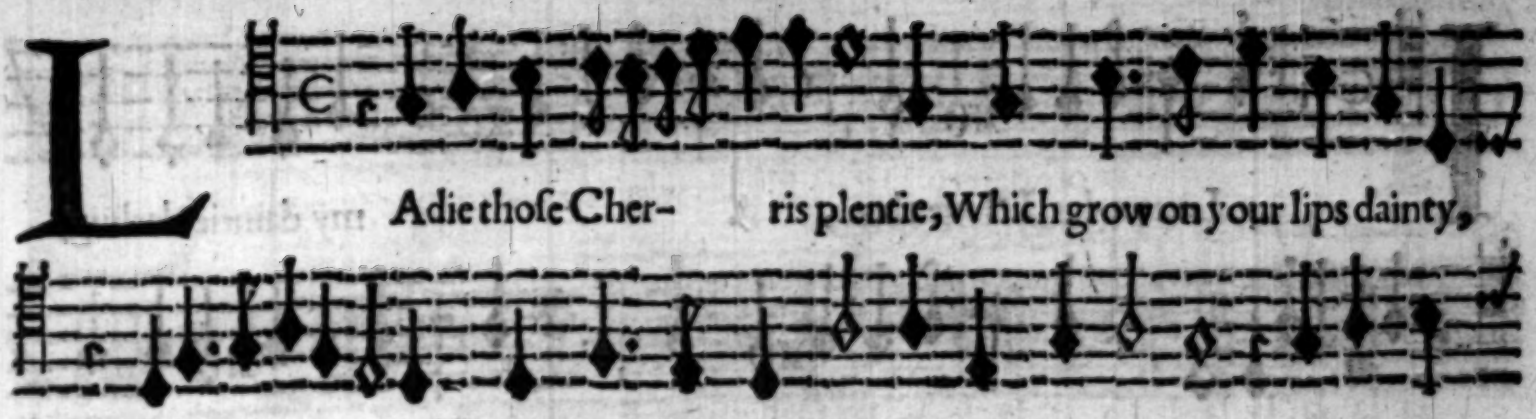
help, Ay me, Ay me, I ſit & cry me, & call for help alas, but none coms ny me, ij.



Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.

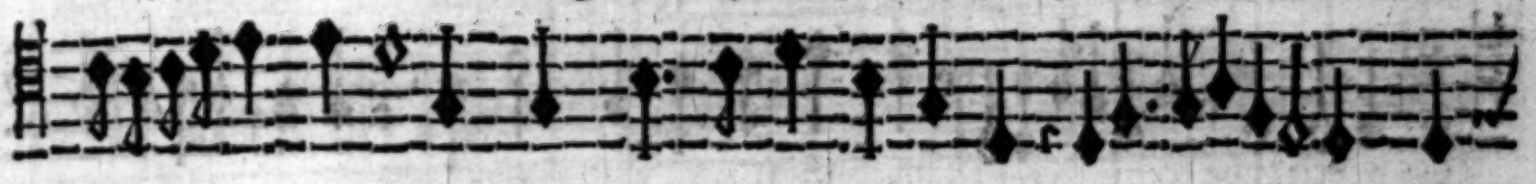


As ther faire hew excelleth,
In hir ſo beautie dwelleth. Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So ſweetly they delight mee. Fa la la.

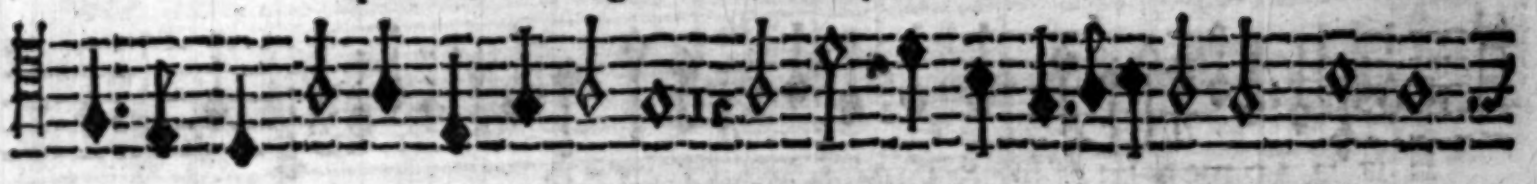


LAdie thoſe Cher- ris plentie, Which grow on your lips dainty,

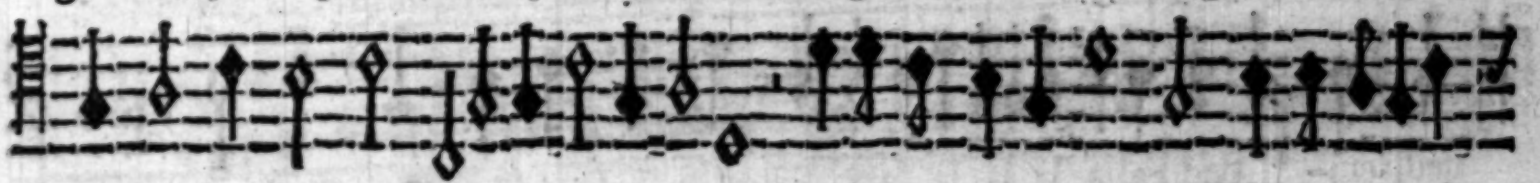
ij. Which grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ladie thoſe



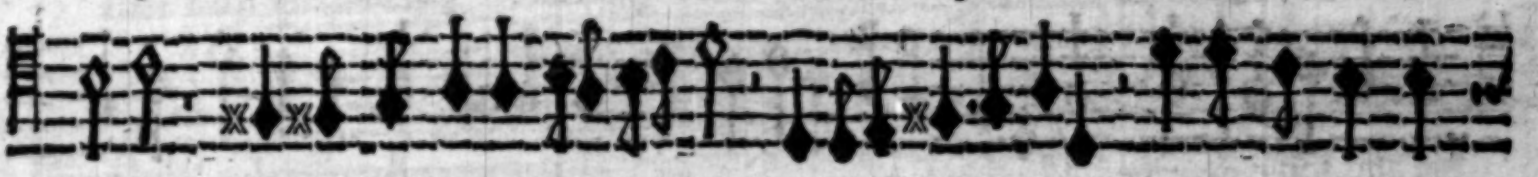
Cher- ris plentie, Which grow on your lips daintie, ij. Which



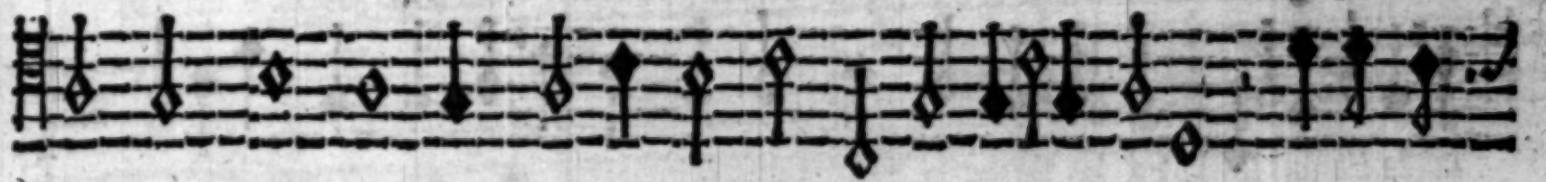
grow on your lips, on your lips daintie, Ere long will fade and languiſh, Thē now,



while yet they laſt them, ij. O let me pull & taſt them. ij.



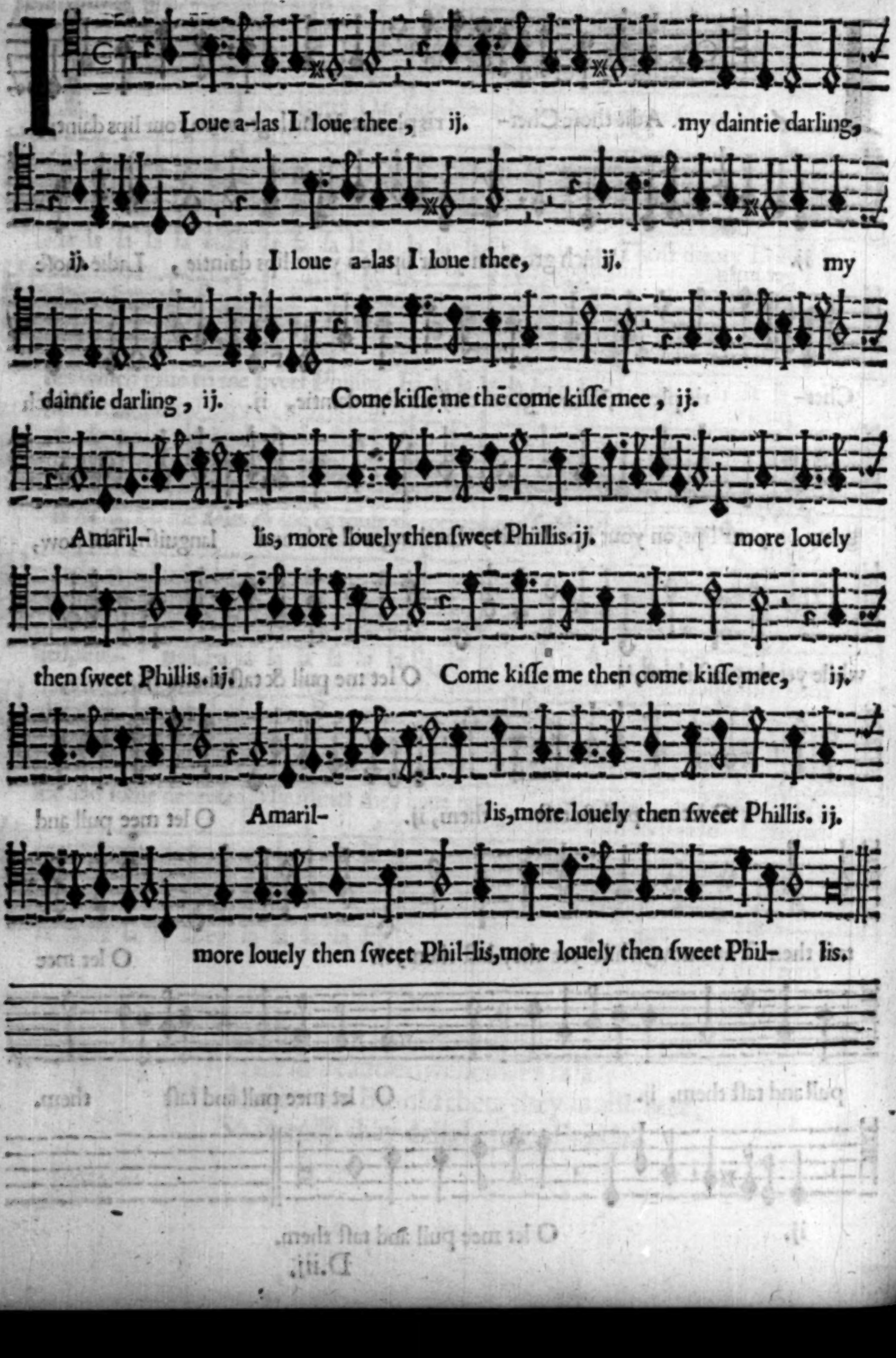
O let me pull & taſt them, ij. O let mee pull and

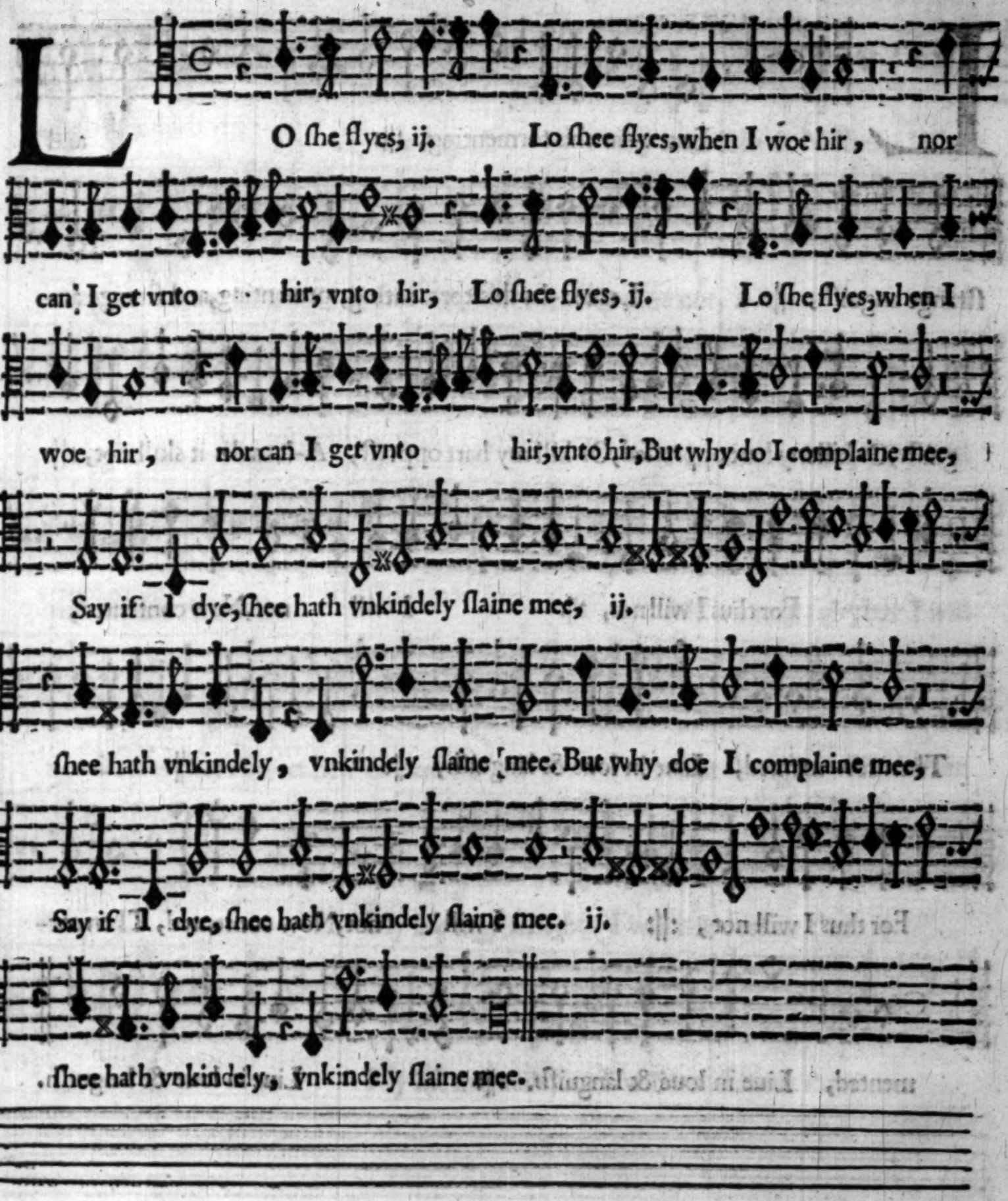


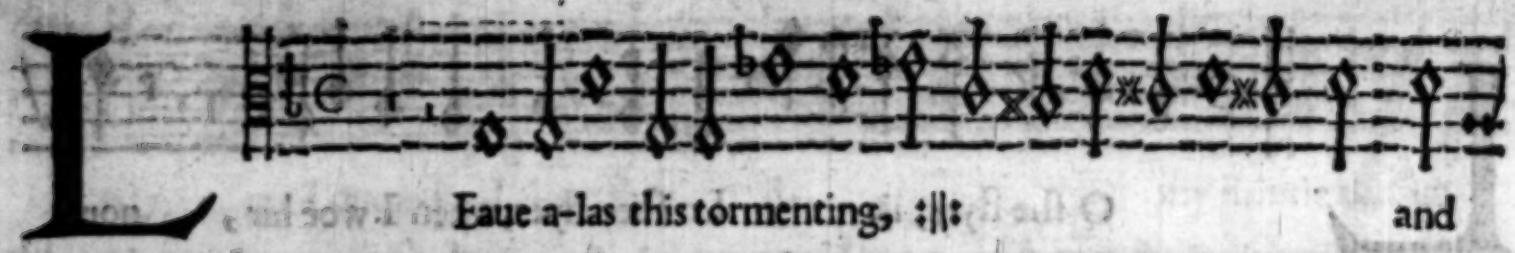
taſt them. Then now, while yet they laſt them, ij. O let mee

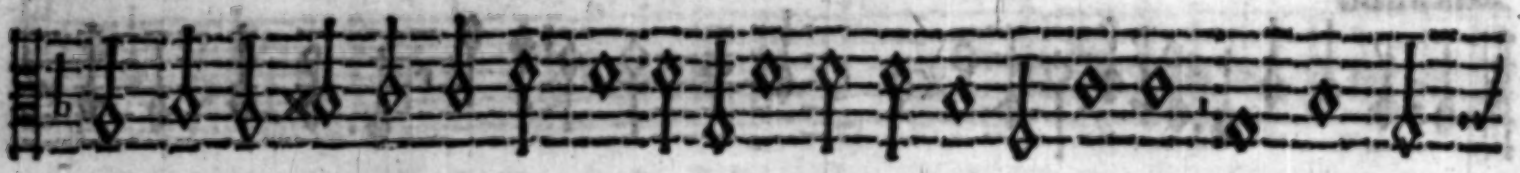
pull and taſt them. ij. O let mee pull and taſt them.

ij. O let mee pull and taſt them.

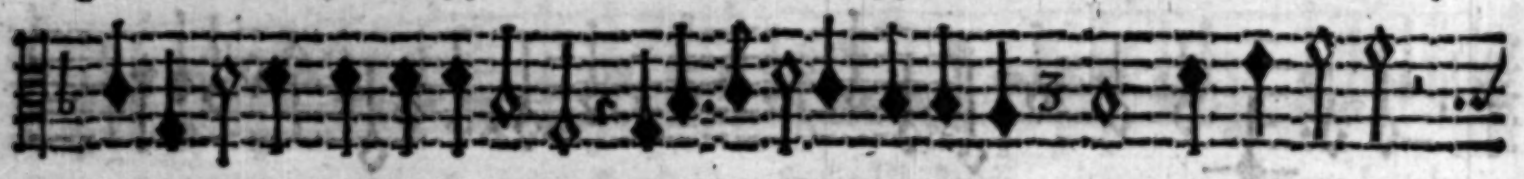

I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,
ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my
daintie darling, ij. Come kisse me thē come kisse mee, ij.
Amaril- lis, more louely then sweet Phillis. ij. more louely
then sweet Phillis. ij. Come kisse me then come kisse mee, ij.
Amaril- lis, more louely then sweet Phillis. ij.
more louely then sweet Phil-lis, more louely then sweet Phil- lis.

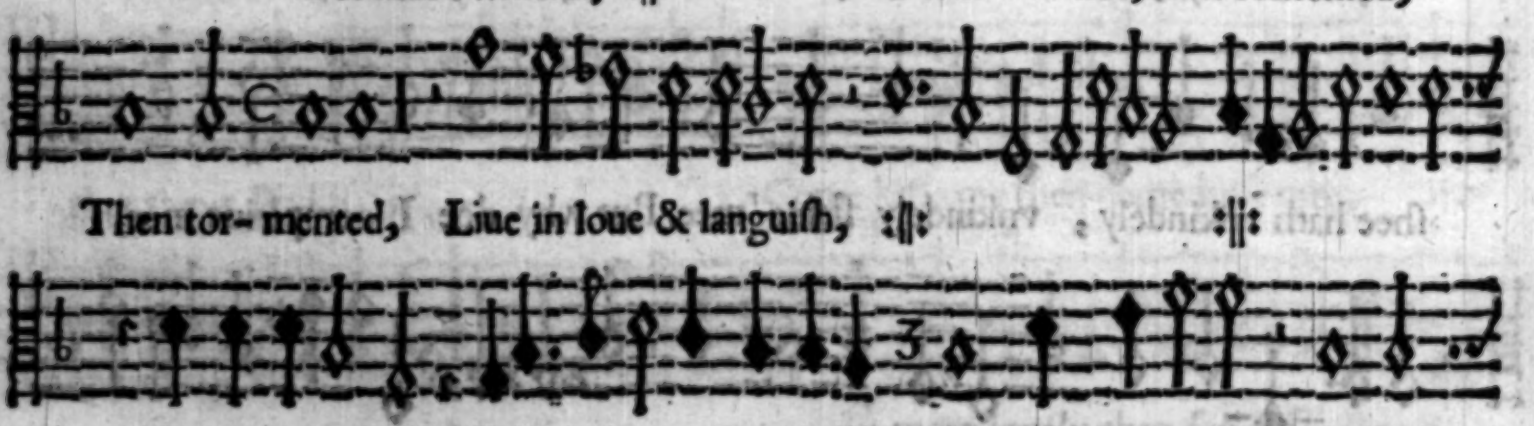

LO ſhe flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe hir, nor
can I get vnto hir, vnto hir, Lo ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhe flyes, when I
woe hir, nor can I get vnto hir, vnto hir, But why do I complaine mee,
Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee, ij.
ſhee hath vnkindely, vnkindely ſlaine mee. But why doe I complaine mee,
Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee. ij.
ſhee hath vnkindely, vnkindely ſlaine mee.

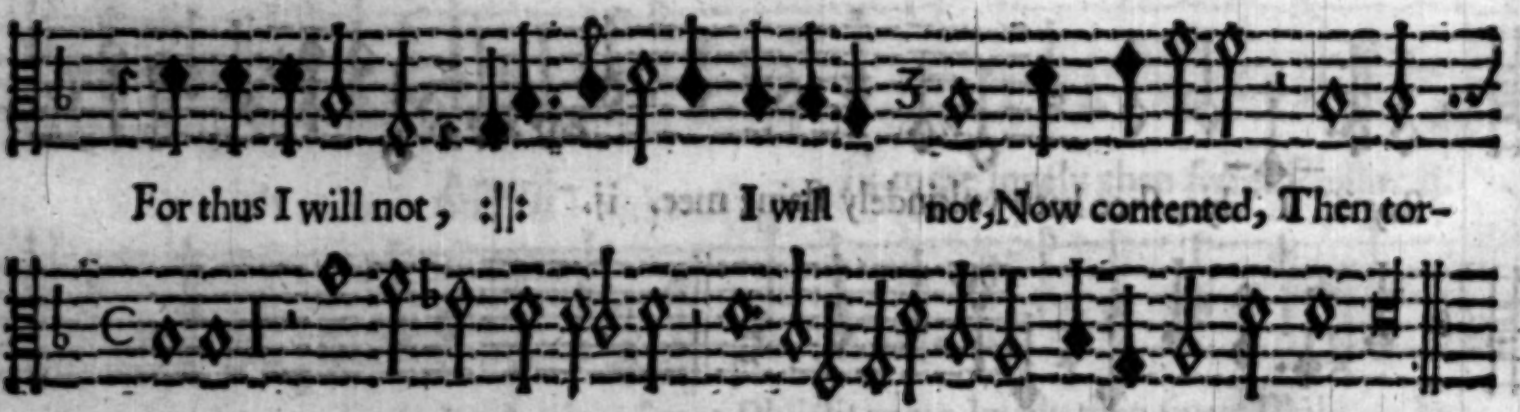

Leaue a-las this tormenting, :||: and

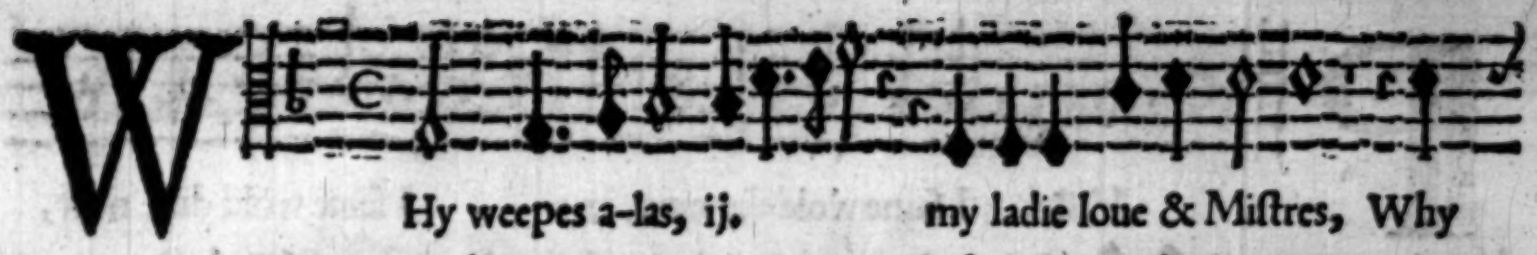

ſtrange anguiſh, :||: Leaue a-las this tormenting, tormenting, and ſtrange an-

guiſh, Or kill my hart oppreſſed, Or kill my hart oppreſt, A-las a-las it skill not, :||:

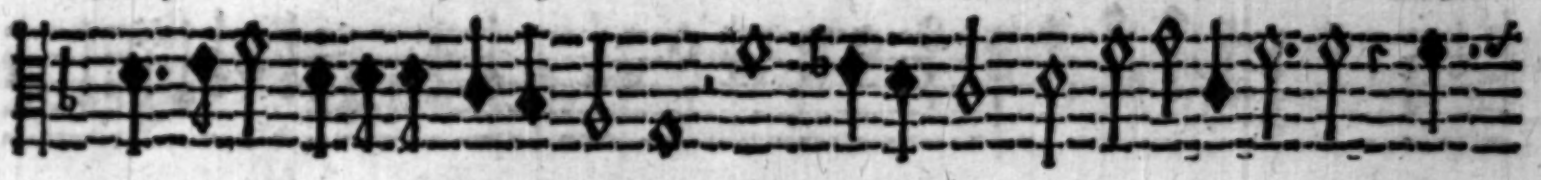

For thus I will not, :||: I will not, Now contented,


Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languiſh, :||: :||:


For thus I will not, :||: I will not, Now contented, Then tor-
mented, Liue in loue & languiſh. :||: Liue in loue & languiſh.



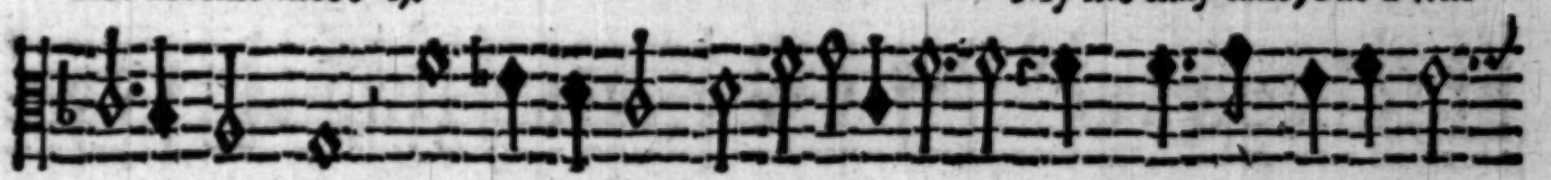
WHy weepes a-las, ij. my ladie loue & Miſtres, Why



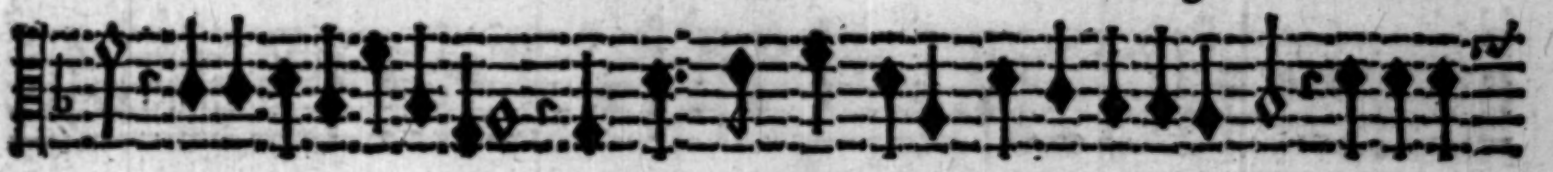
weepes a-las, my ladie loue & Miſtres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what

though a while I leaue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will

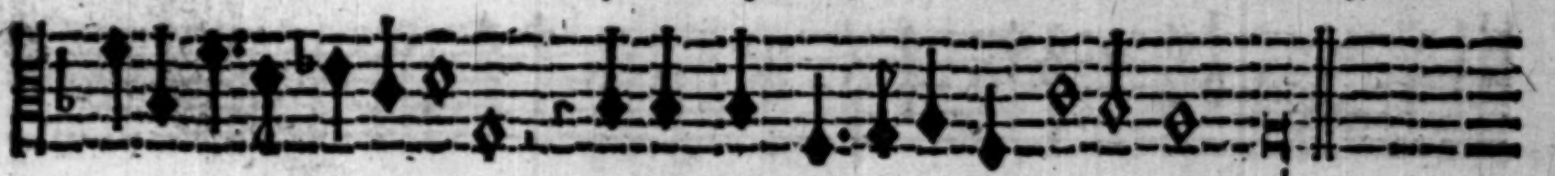
not deceiue thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will



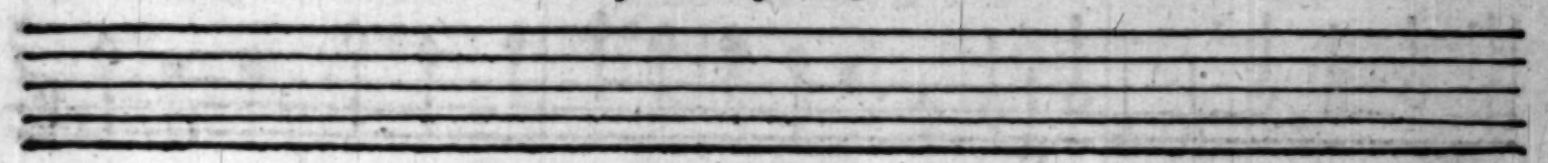
not deceiue thee? Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a while I leaue



thee? ij. My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. ij.



My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.



Phillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,
for ỳ you do you do not loue mee, O ſweet thẽ this I craue thee, ij. ſince
you to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormẽting, ij. One kiſſe for
my contenting, Ah Phil- lis, well I ſee then, my death thy ioy will be then,
ij. my death thy ioy will be then, A-las, a-las death will areſt
me, death will areſt me, you know before I ſhall poſſeſſe this treaſure, No no no
no, deere, ij. No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not lan-
guiſh, temper, temper this ſadneſſe, for time & loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long
will prouide for this our anguiſh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

PHillis I faine wold die now, I faine wold die, I faine wold die now,

for that you do not loue mee, O ſweet then this I craue thee, ij. ſince

you to loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kiſſe for

my contenting. Ah Phillis, well I ſee then, my death thy Ioy will be then, My

death thy ioy will bee will bee then, A- las death will areſt mee, death will areſt

mee, you know before I ſhall poſſeſſe this treaſure, No no no no, deere, No

no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languiſh, Tem-

per temper this ſadneſſe, for time and loue and loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long

will prouide for this our an- guiſh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

THE TABLE

Daintie fine ſweet Nimphes. I
Shoot falſe Loue. II
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FINIS.

BASSVS.

OF THOMAS MORLEY

THE FIRST BOOKE OF BALLETTS TO FIVE VOYCES.

IN LONDON
BY THOMAS ESTE,
the aſsigne of Thomas Morley.

1600.

TO THE RIGHT HO. norable
SIR ROBERT CECILL KNIGHT,
ONE OF HIR MAIESTIES HO. norable
priuie Councell.

RIGHT HO. norable

AMong ſo many braue & excellēt qualities which haue enriched that vertuous minde of yours, knowing the ſame alſo to be much delighted with that of Muſicke, which peraduenture no leſſe then any of the reſt hath been to it as a ladder to the intelligēce of higher things: Lo heere vppon I haue preſumed to make offer to the ſame of theſe ſimple Compoſitions of mine! Imitating (Right Honorable) in this, the cuſtome of that old world, who wāting incenſe to offer vp to their Gods, made ſhift in ſteade therof to honour them with Milk. Or as thoſe who being not able to preſent a torch vnto the hollie Alters; in ſigne of their deuotion, did light a little candle, and gaue vp the ſame. In which notwithſtanding did ſhine more cleerely the affection of the giuer then the worth or value of the guift it ſelfe. May it ſo therfore pleaſe your Honor to accept of this ſmall preſent with that good intention wherwith I offer it. Beeſeeching therwithall the Almightie to graunt you the accompliſhment of all your honorable deſires. London the xii. of October. 1595.

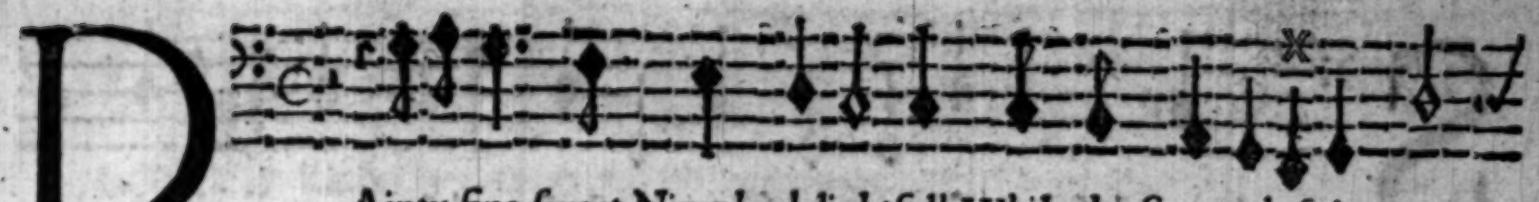
Your Honors

deuoted in all dutie.

Thomas Morley.

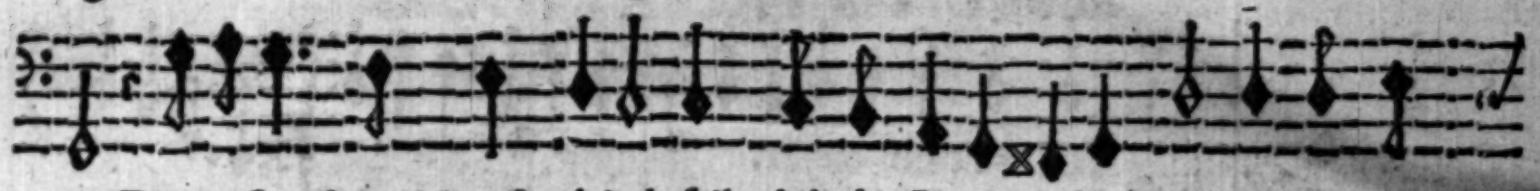
M. M. D. TO THE AVTHOR.

SVch was old *Orpheus* cunning,
That ſenceleſſe things drew neere him,
And heards of beaſts to heare him, (ning.
The ſtock, the ſtone, the Oxe, the Aſſe came run-
MORLEY! but this enchaunting,
To thee, to bee the Muſick-God is wanting.
And yet thou needſt not feare him;
Draw thou the Shepherds ſtill and Bonny-laſſes,
And enuie him not ſtocks, ſtones, Oxen, Aſſes.



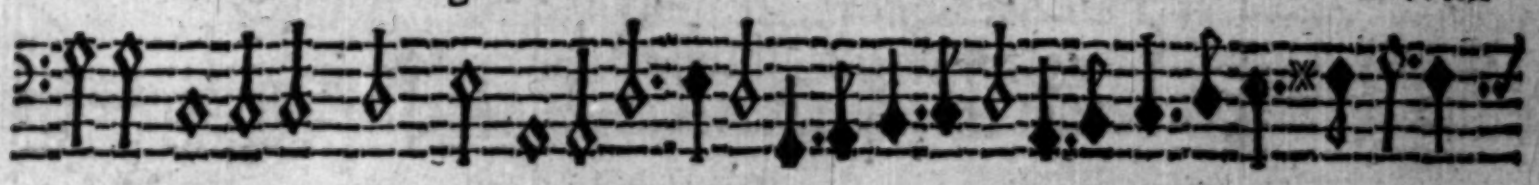
Dainty fine ſweet Nimphe delightfull, While the Sunne a'oft is mount-

ing, Sit we heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la

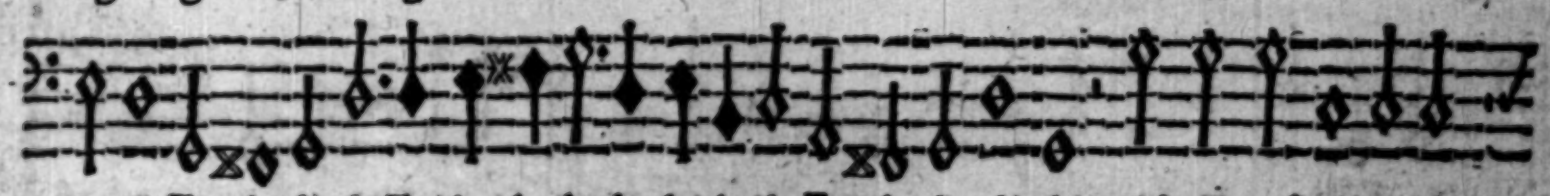


la. Dainty fine ſweet Nimphe delightfull, while the Sun a- loſt is mounting, Sit wee

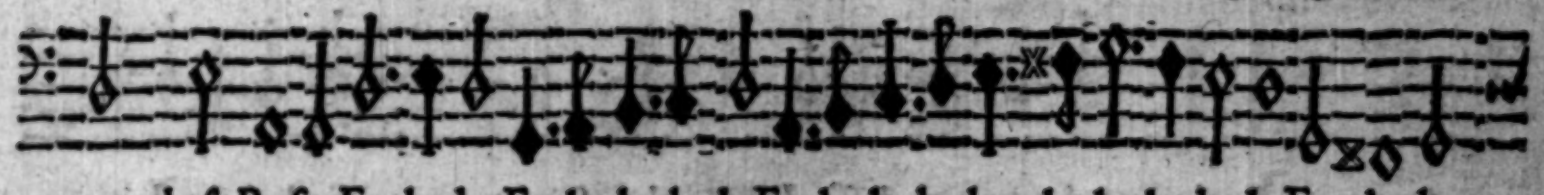
heere our loues recounting. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With



ſugred gloſes, Among theſe Roſes. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la



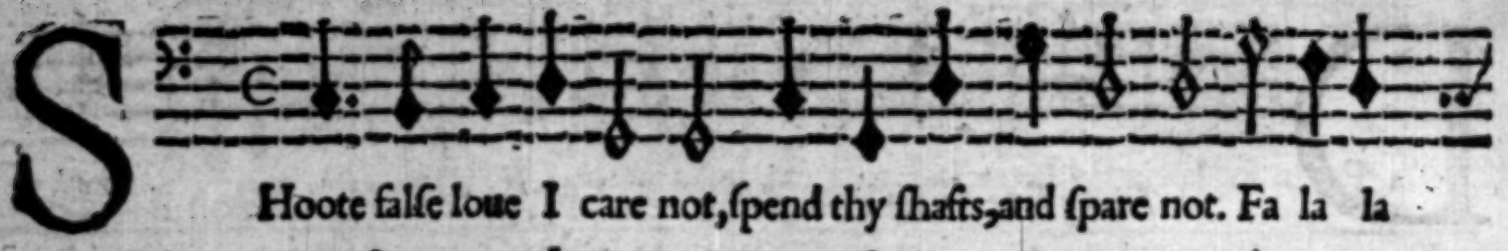
la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. With ſugred gloſes, A-



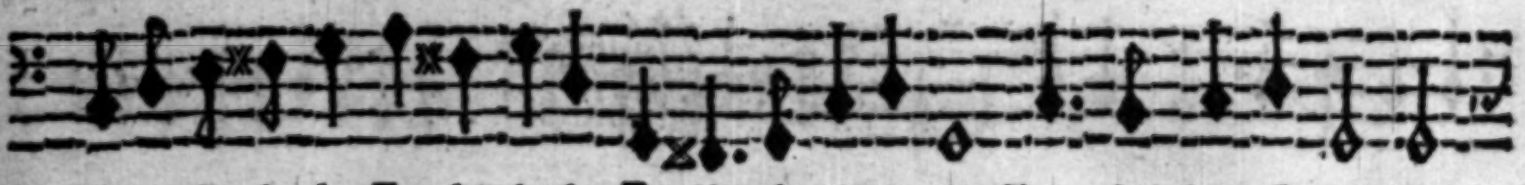
mong theſe Roſes. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la.

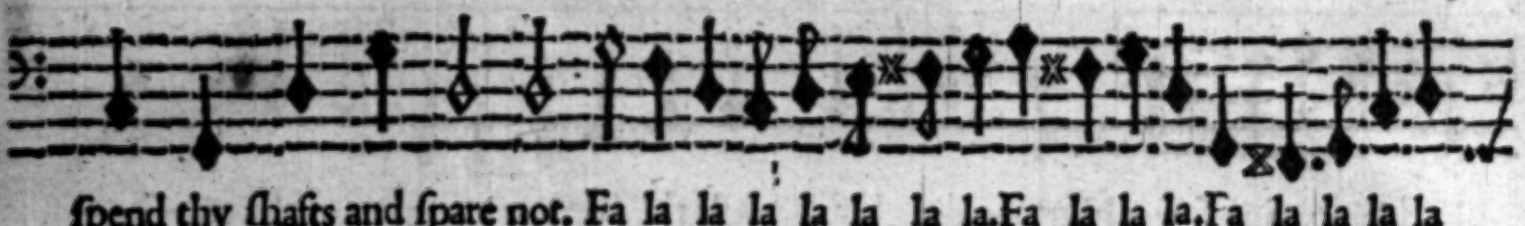
Why alas are you ſo ſpightfull,
Dainty Nimph but ô toe cruell,
Wilt thou kill thy deereſt Iewell. Fa la la la.
Kill then and bliſſe mee, But firſt come kiſſe mee. Fa la la la.



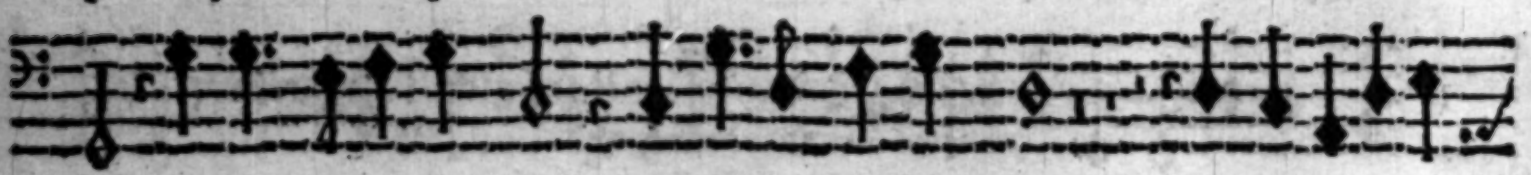
Hoote falſe loue I care not, ſpend thy ſhafts, and ſpare not. Fa la la



la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. Shoot falſe loue I care not,

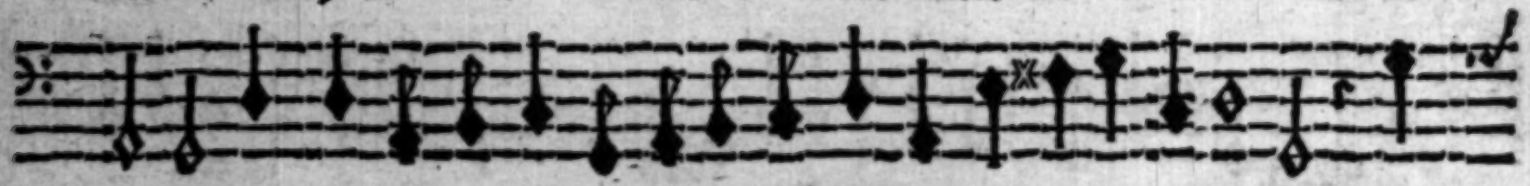


ſpend thy ſhafts and ſpare not. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la

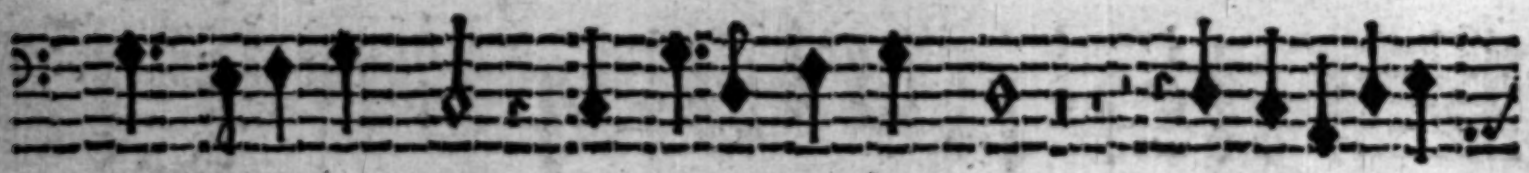


la. I feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-

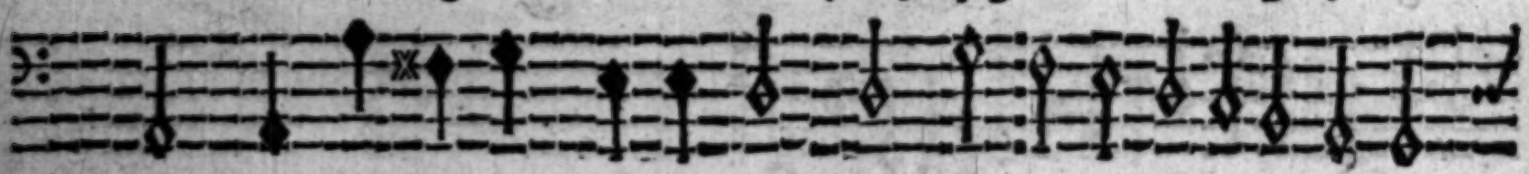
ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee. Fa la la la la la



la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I



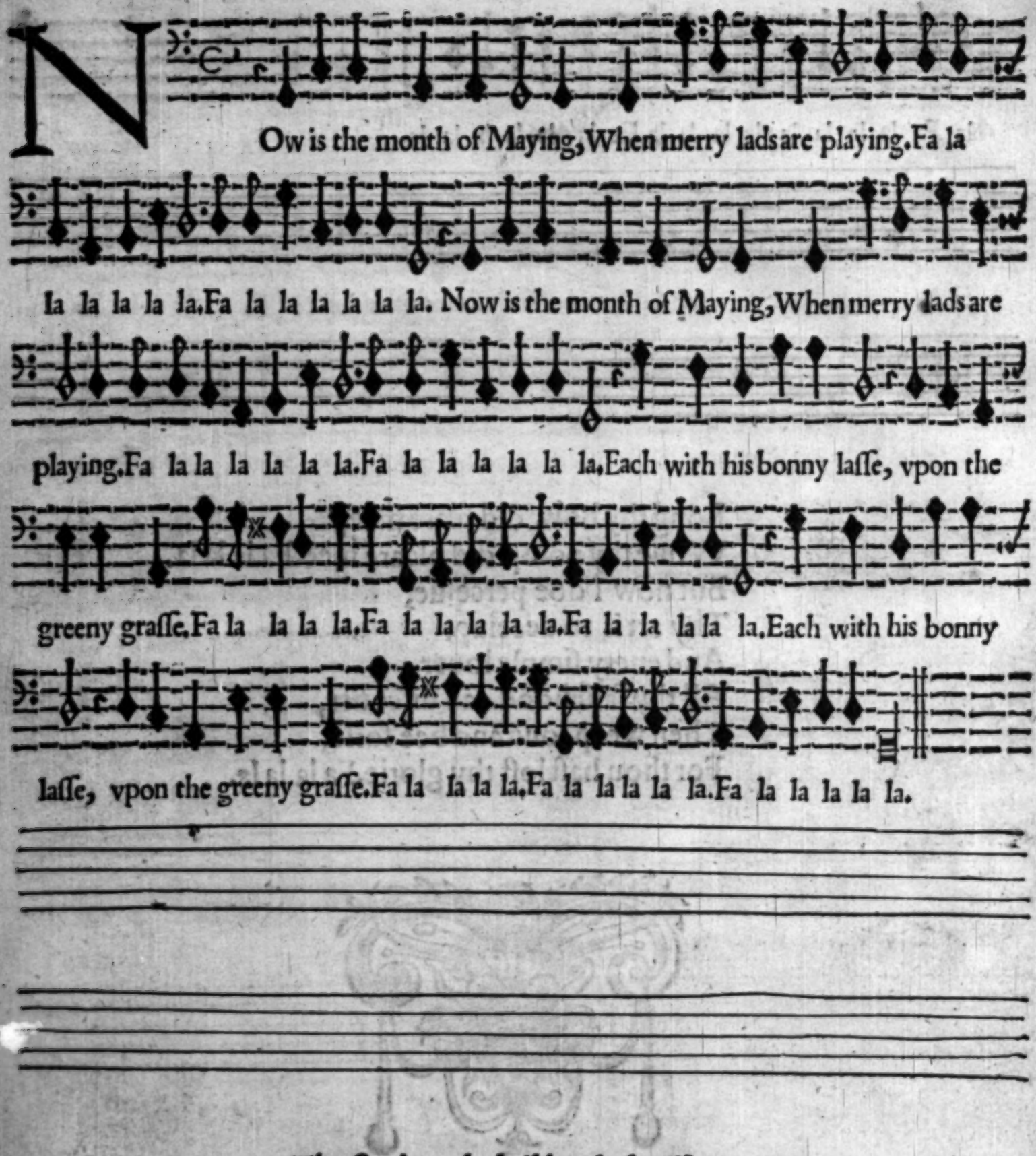
feare not I thy might, and leſſe I way thy ſpight, So lightly I e-



ſteeme thee, As now a Childe I deeme thee. Fa la la la la la la la

la. Fa la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la la,

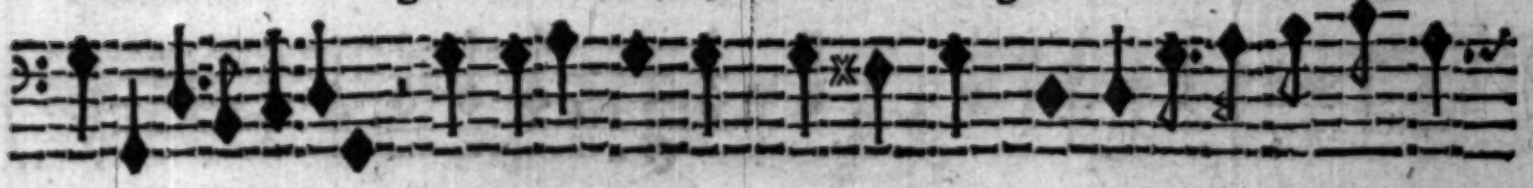
Long thy bow did feare mee,
While thy pomp did bleare mee. Fa la la la.
But now I doe perceiue,
Thy art is to deceiue,
And euery ſimple louer,
All thy falſehood can diſcouer,
Then weep loue and bee ſorie,
For thou haſt loſt thy glorie. Fa la la la.



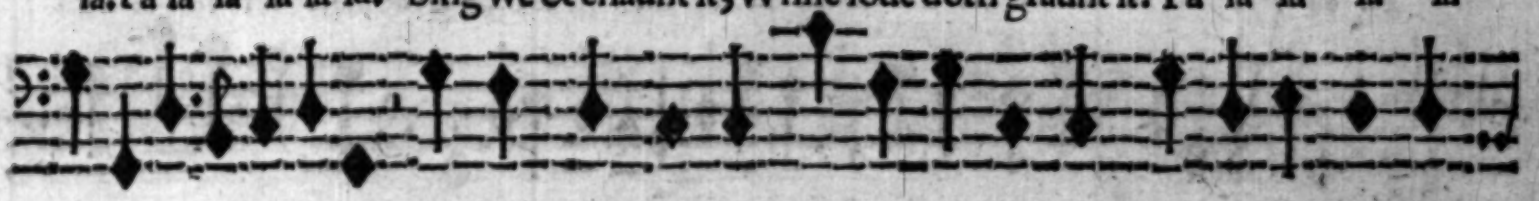
The Spring clad all in gladnesse,
Doth laugh at winters sadnesse. Fa la la.
And to the Bagpips sound,
The Nimphes tread out their ground. Fa la la.

Fye then why sit wee musing,
Youths sweet delight refusing. Fa la la.
Say daintie Nimphs and speake,
Shall wee play barly breake. Fa la la la.

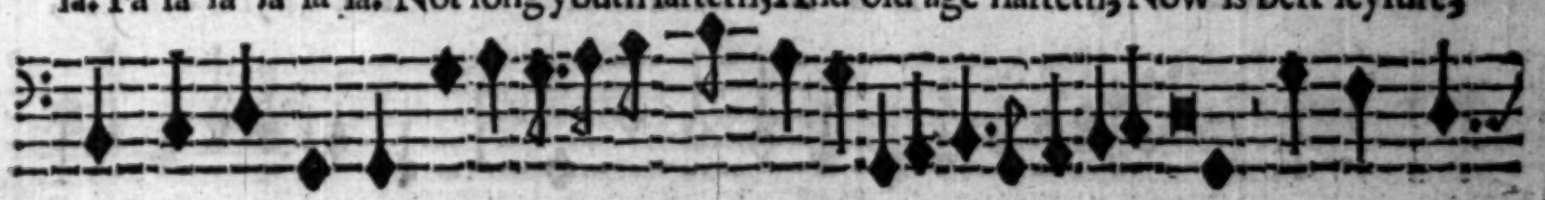
SIng wee and chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la



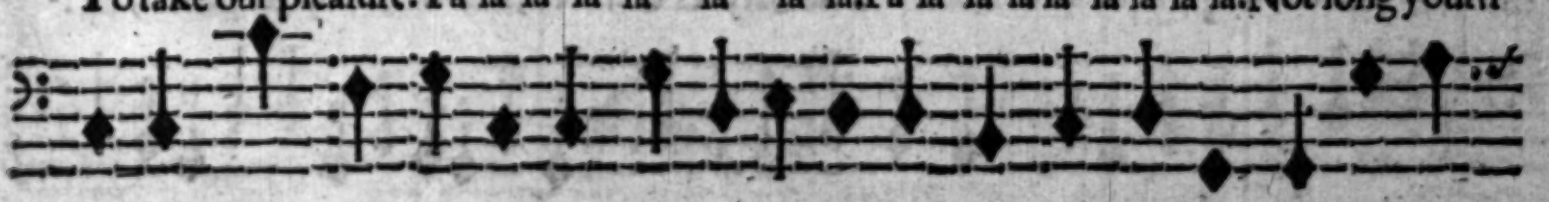
la. Fa la la la la la. Sing we & chaunt it, While loue doth graunt it. Fa la la la la



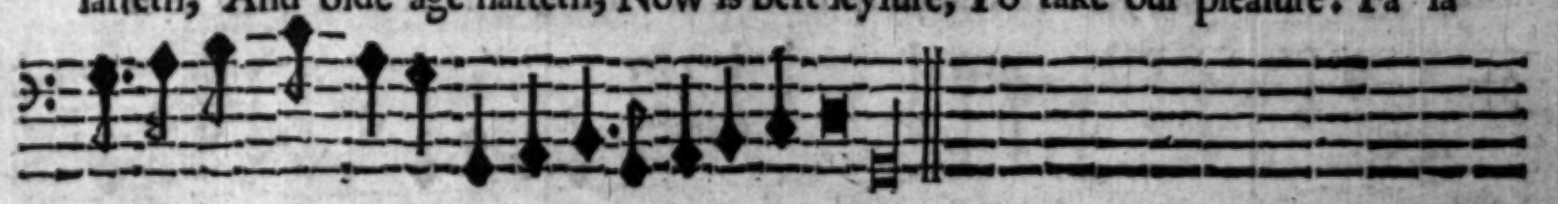
la. Fa la la la la la. Not long youth lasteth, And old age hasteth, Now is best leysure,



To take our pleasure. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Not long youth



lasteth, And olde age hasteth, Now is best leysure, To take our pleasure. Fa la



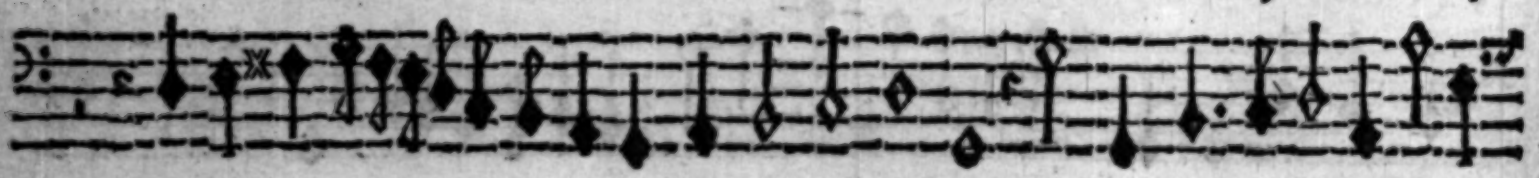
la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la.

All things inuite vs,
Now to delight vs. Fa la la la.
Hence care be packing, Let spare no treasure,
No mirth bee lacking, To liue in pleasure. Fa la la la.

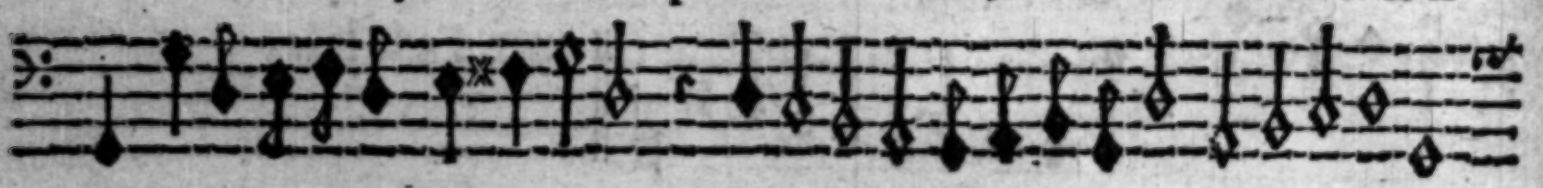
SInging alone sat my sweet A- ma-ril-lis,

Fa la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la la. Singing a-lone sat my sweet

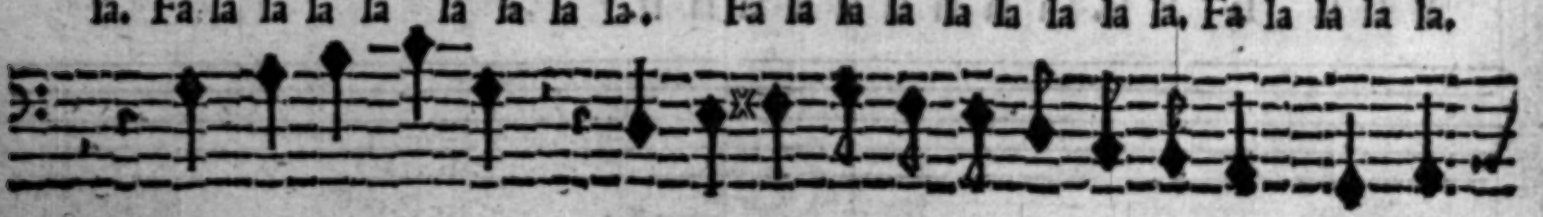
A- marillis. Fa la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la. The Satyres daunced,



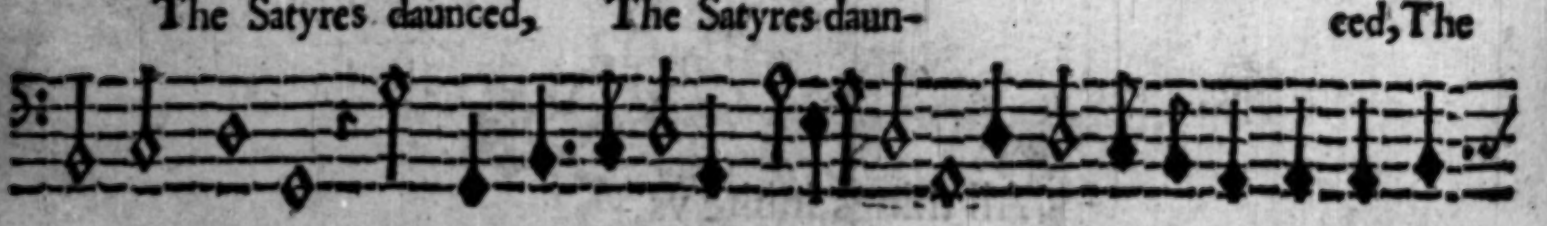
:||: The Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised, :||:



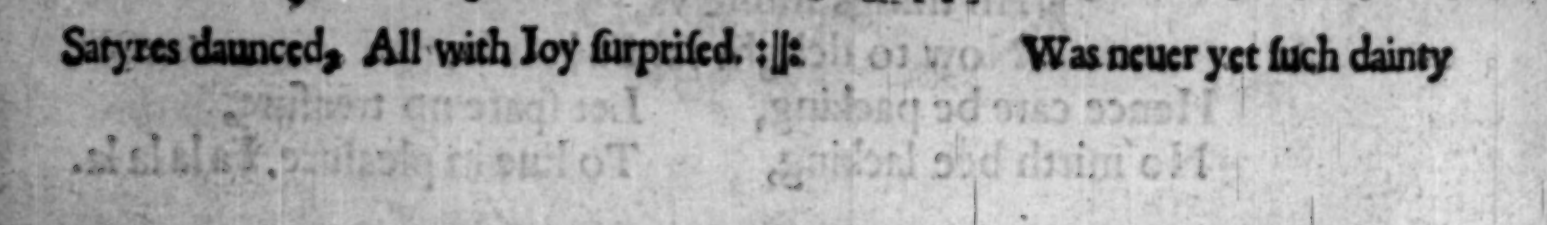
Was neuer yet such daintie sport de- uised, Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la



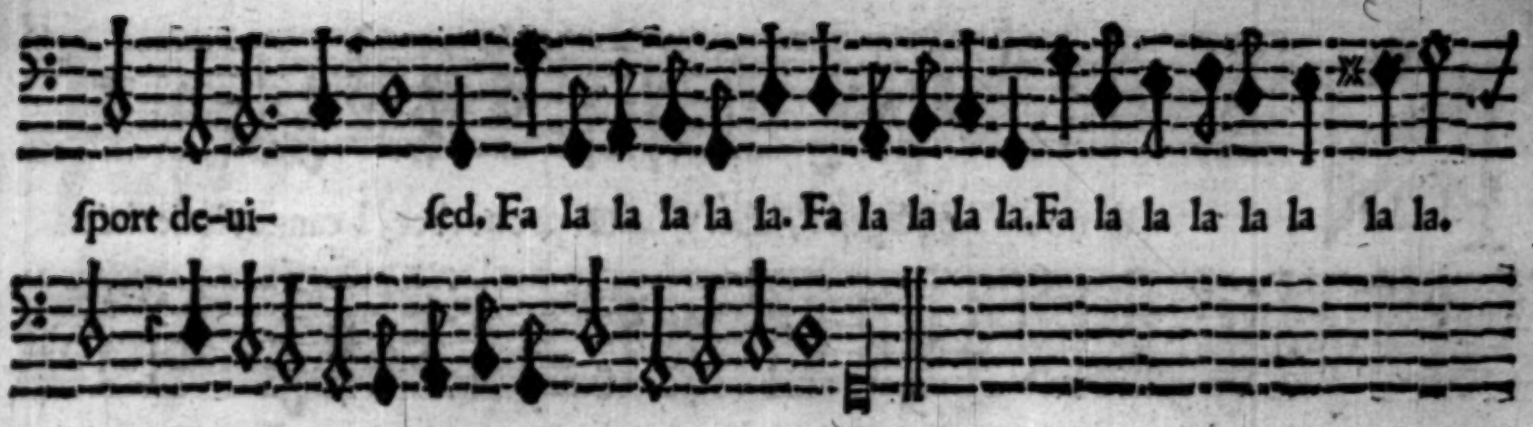
la. Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la, Fa la la la la.



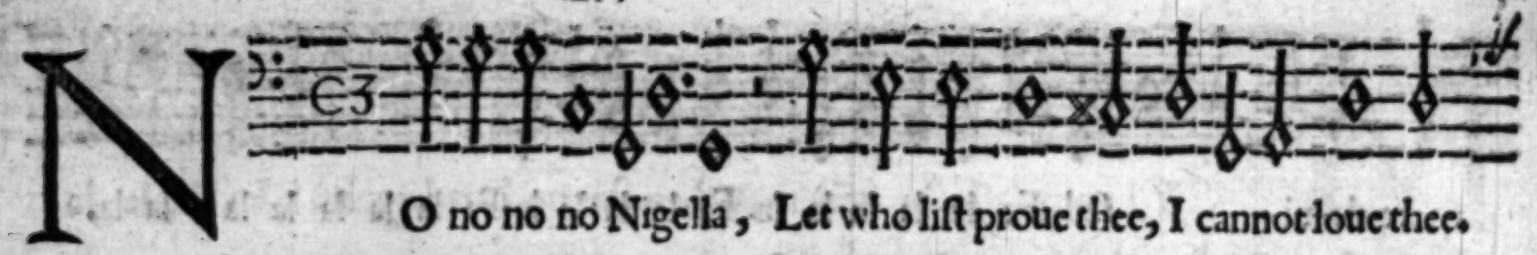
The Satyres daunced, The Satyres daun- eed, The



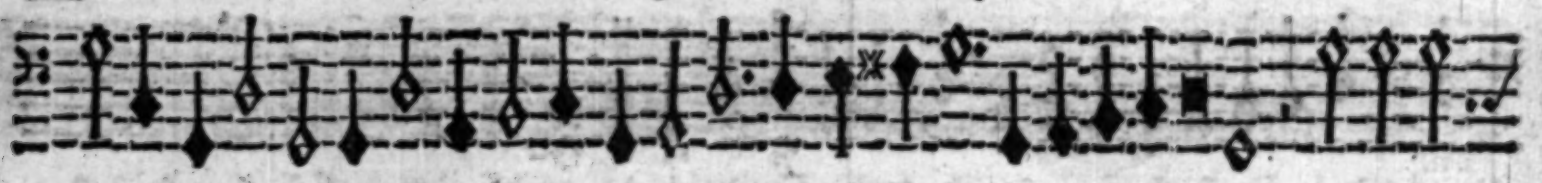
Satyres daunced, All with Ioy surprised. :||: Was neuer yet such dainty



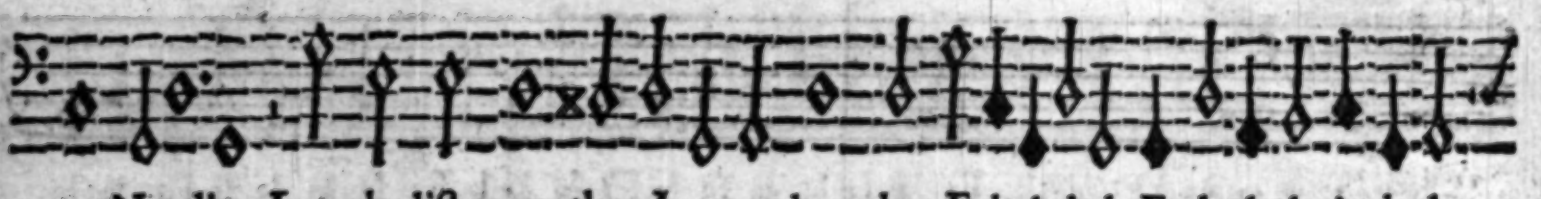
Come loue againe (young shee) to thy beloued. Fa la la la.
Alas what fearst thou? will I not persever,
Yes thou art mine, and I am thine for euer. Fa la la la.



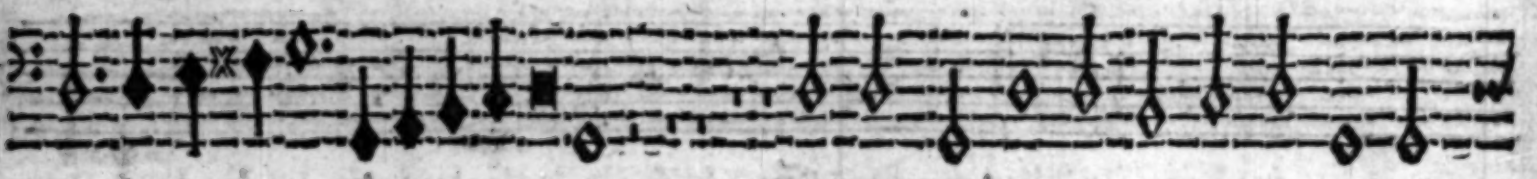
NO no no no Nigella, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee.



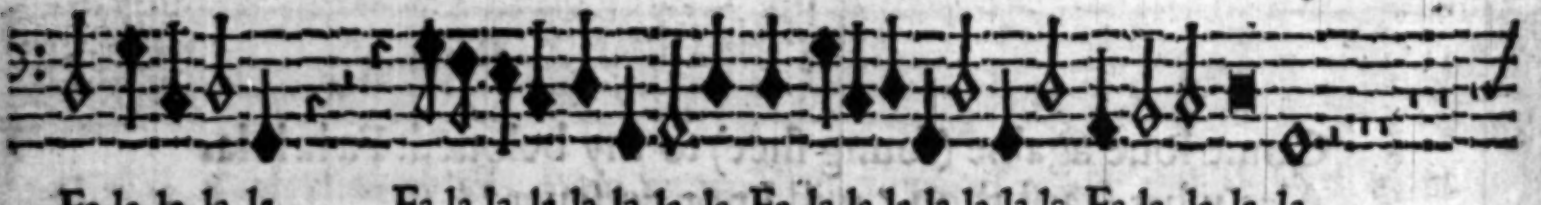
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la. No no no



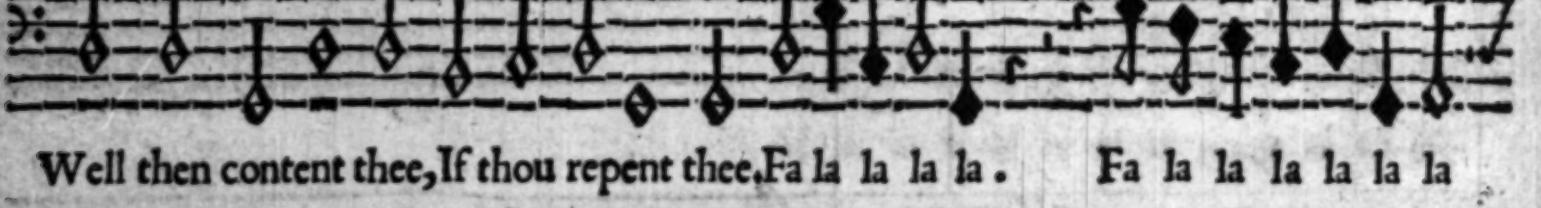
no Nigella, Let who liſt proue thee, I cannot loue thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la



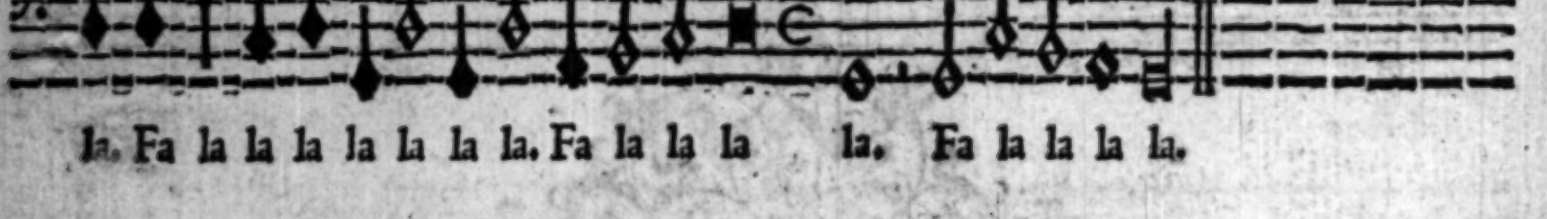
la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la, Well then content thee, If thou repent thee.



Fa la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la,

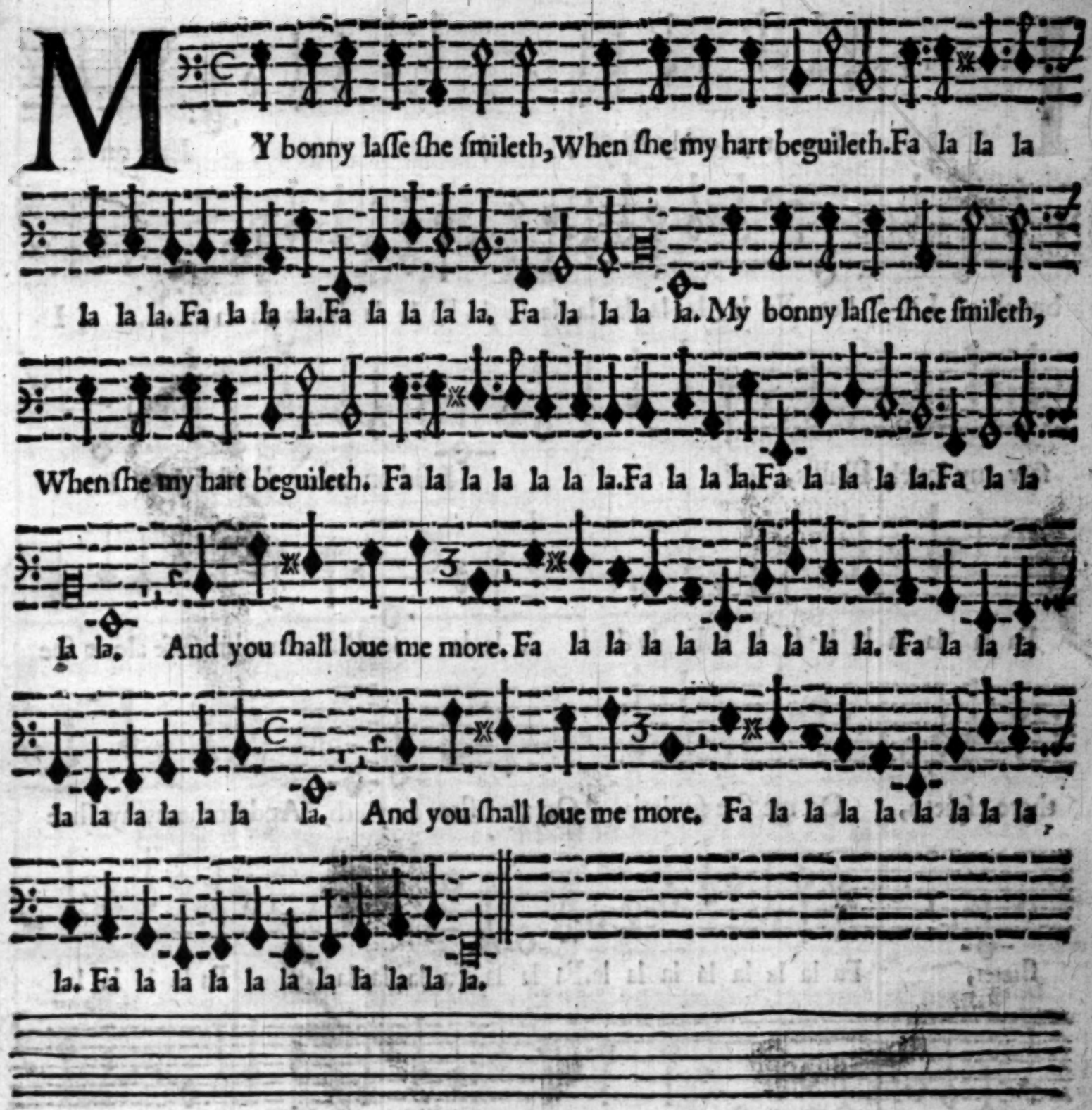


Well then content thee, If thou repent thee. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la la



la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la.

No no no no Nigella.
In ſigne I ſpite thee,
Loe I requite thee. Fa la la.
Hence foorth complayning, Sit thy hands wringing,
Thy loues diſdayning, Whilſt I goe ſinging. Fa la la.



When ſhee hir ſweet eye turneth,
O how my hart it burneth. Fa la la la.
Deere loue call in their light,
Or elſe you burne mee quite. Fa la la la.

I Saw my louely Phillis, ij. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. I

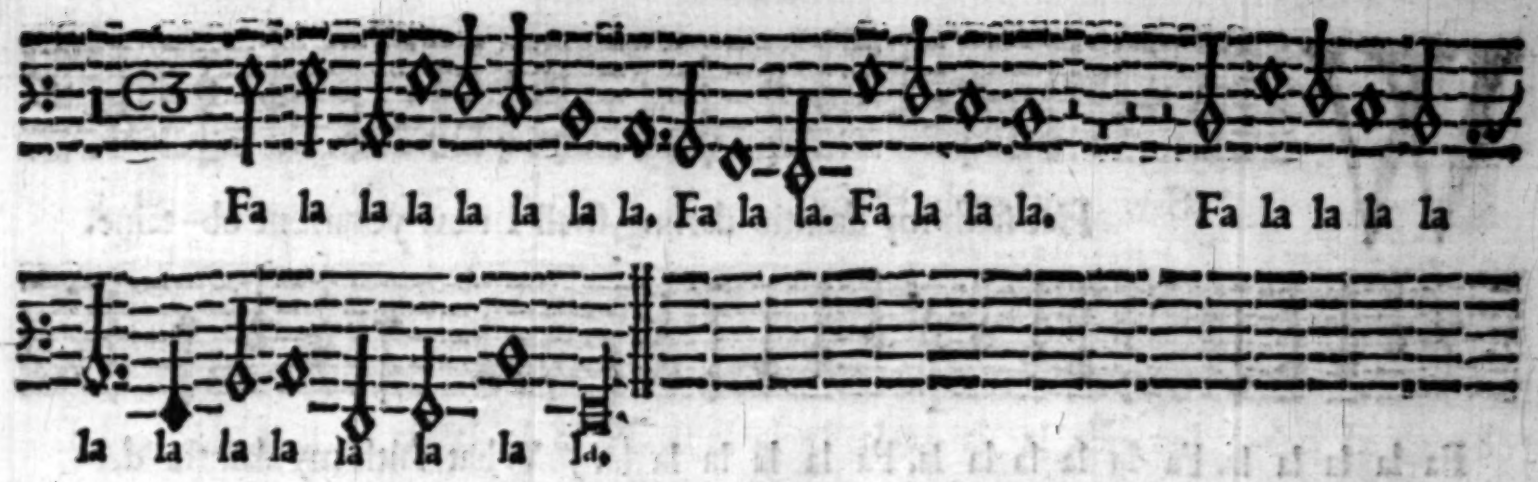
ſaw my louely Phillis, ij. Laid on a banck of Lil- lies.

Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. But when hir ſelfe alone ſhe there eſpieth, On me ſhe ſmileth, On mee ſhee ſmyleth, And home away ſhee

flieth, Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la la Fa la la la la

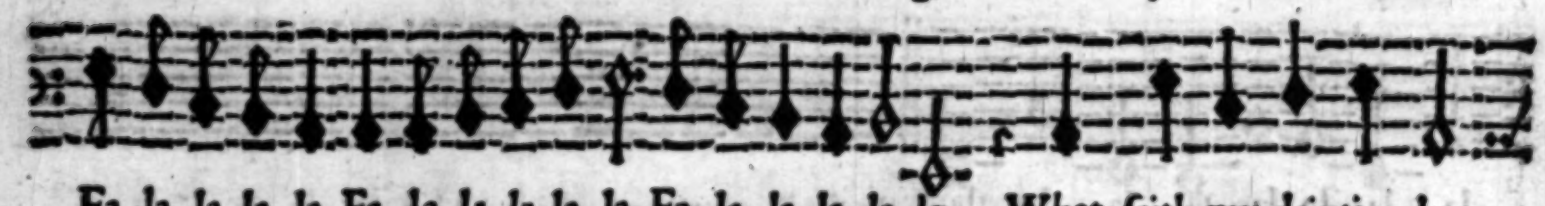
la la la la la la la. But when hir ſelfe alone ſhee there eſpieth, On

mee ſhee ſmileth, On mee ſhe ſmileth, And home away ſhee flyeth,

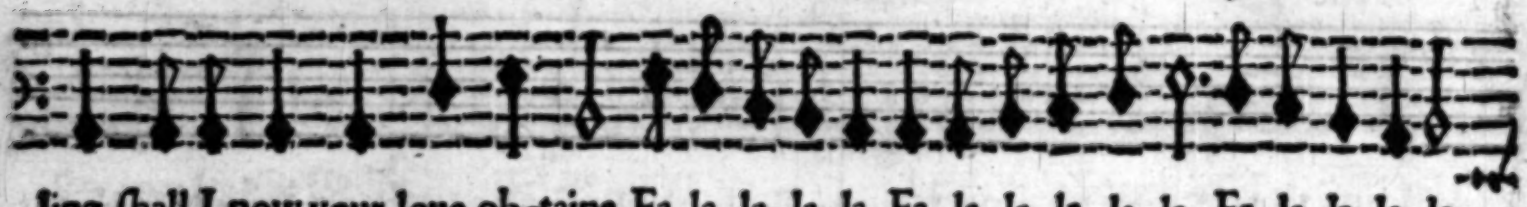


Why flies my beſt beeloued,
From mee hir loue approued. Fa la la.
See ſee what I haue heere, fine ſweet Muske Roſes,
To deck that boſome, where loue hir ſelfe repoſes. Fa la la.

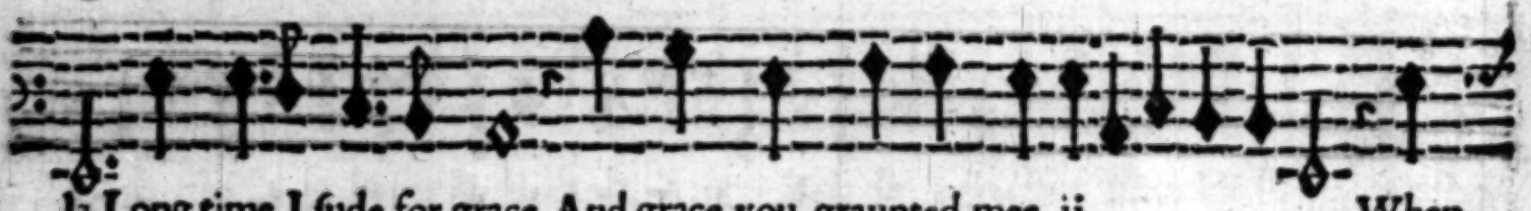
What ſaith my daintie darling, ſhall I now your loue ob-taine.



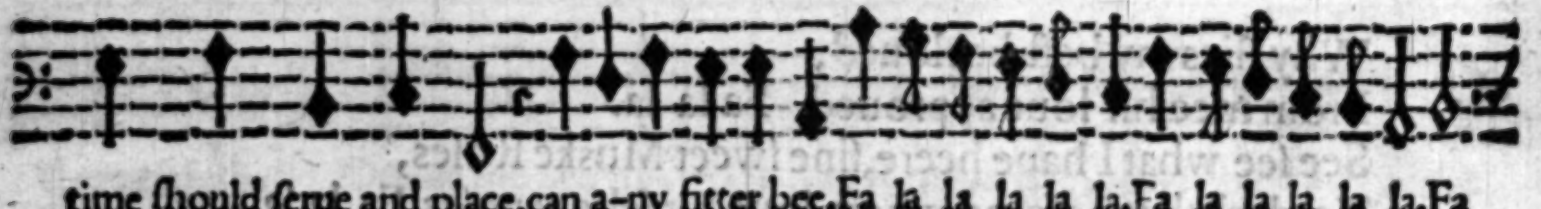
Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. What ſaith my daintie dar-



ling, ſhall I now your loue ob-taine. Fa la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la

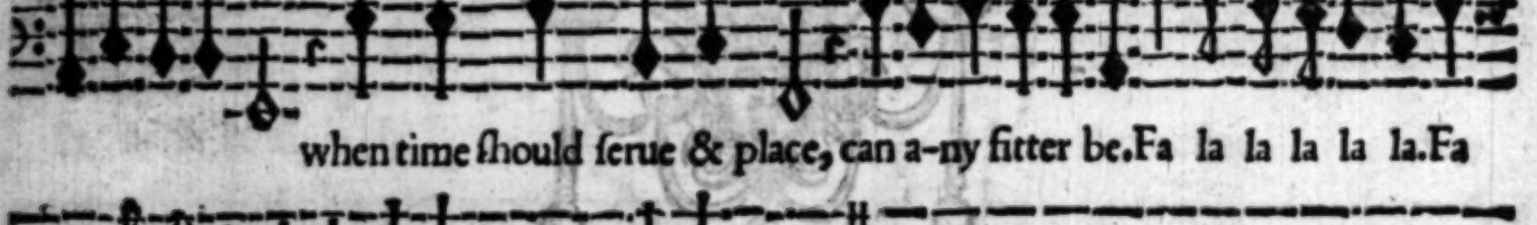


la. Long time I ſude for grace, And grace you graunted mee, ij. When

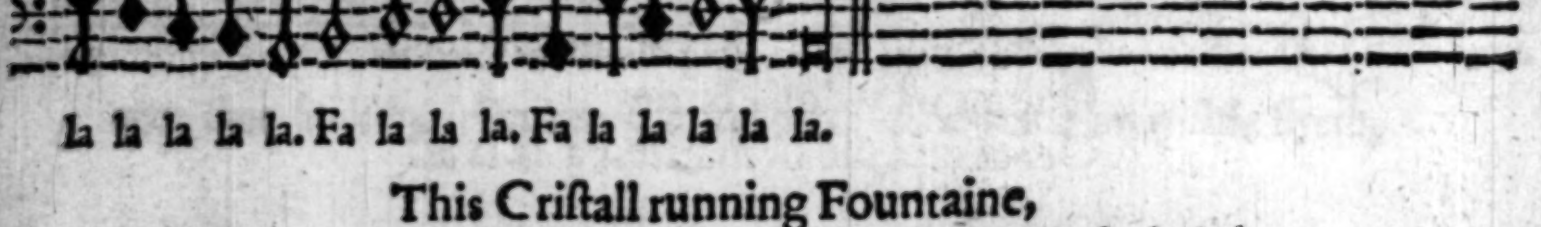


time ſhould ſerue and place, can a-ny fitter bee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa

la la la. Fa la la la la la. Long time I ſude for grace, And grace you graunted me, ij.

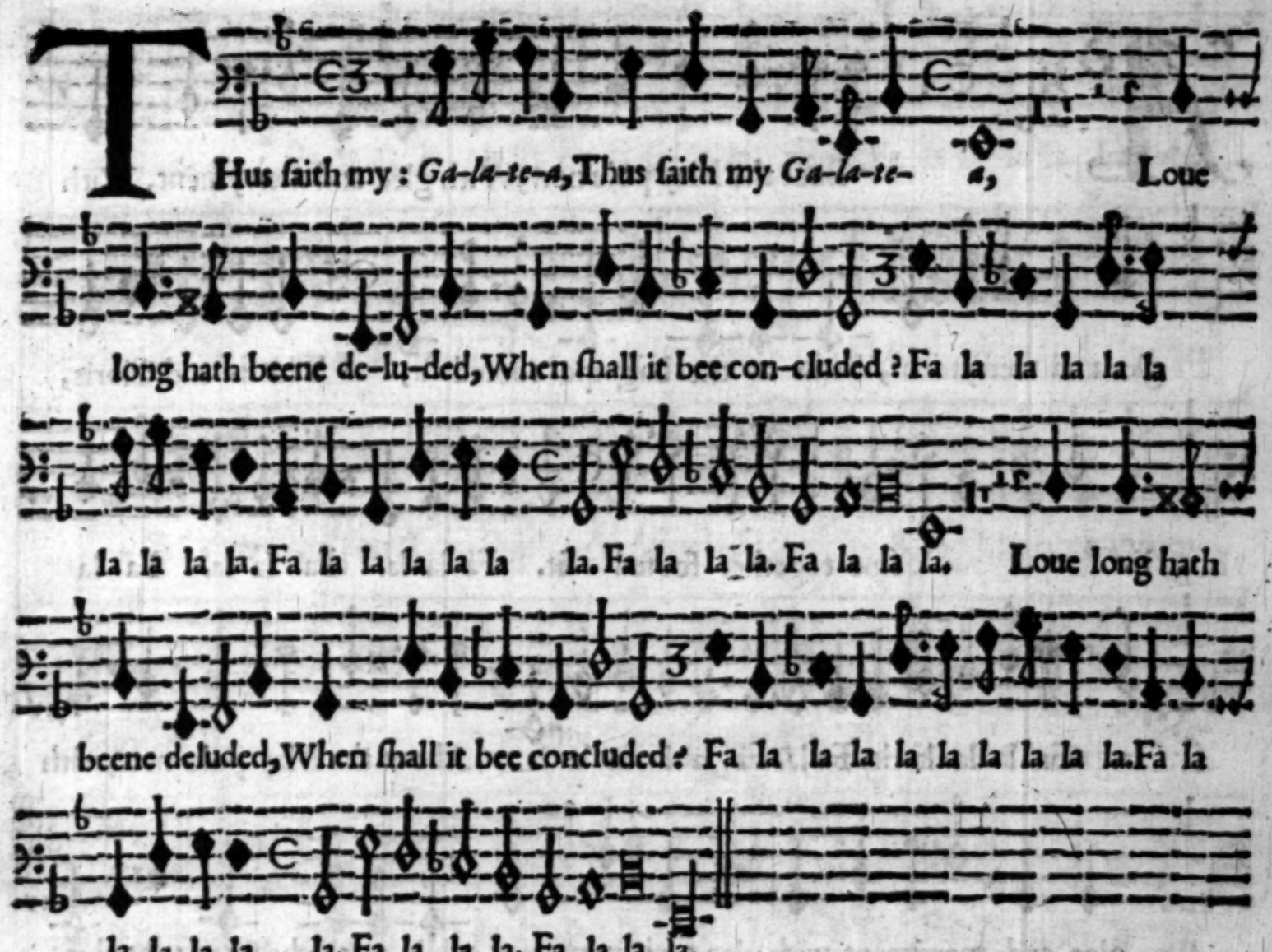


when time ſhould ſerue & place, can a-ny fitter be. Fa la la la la la. Fa

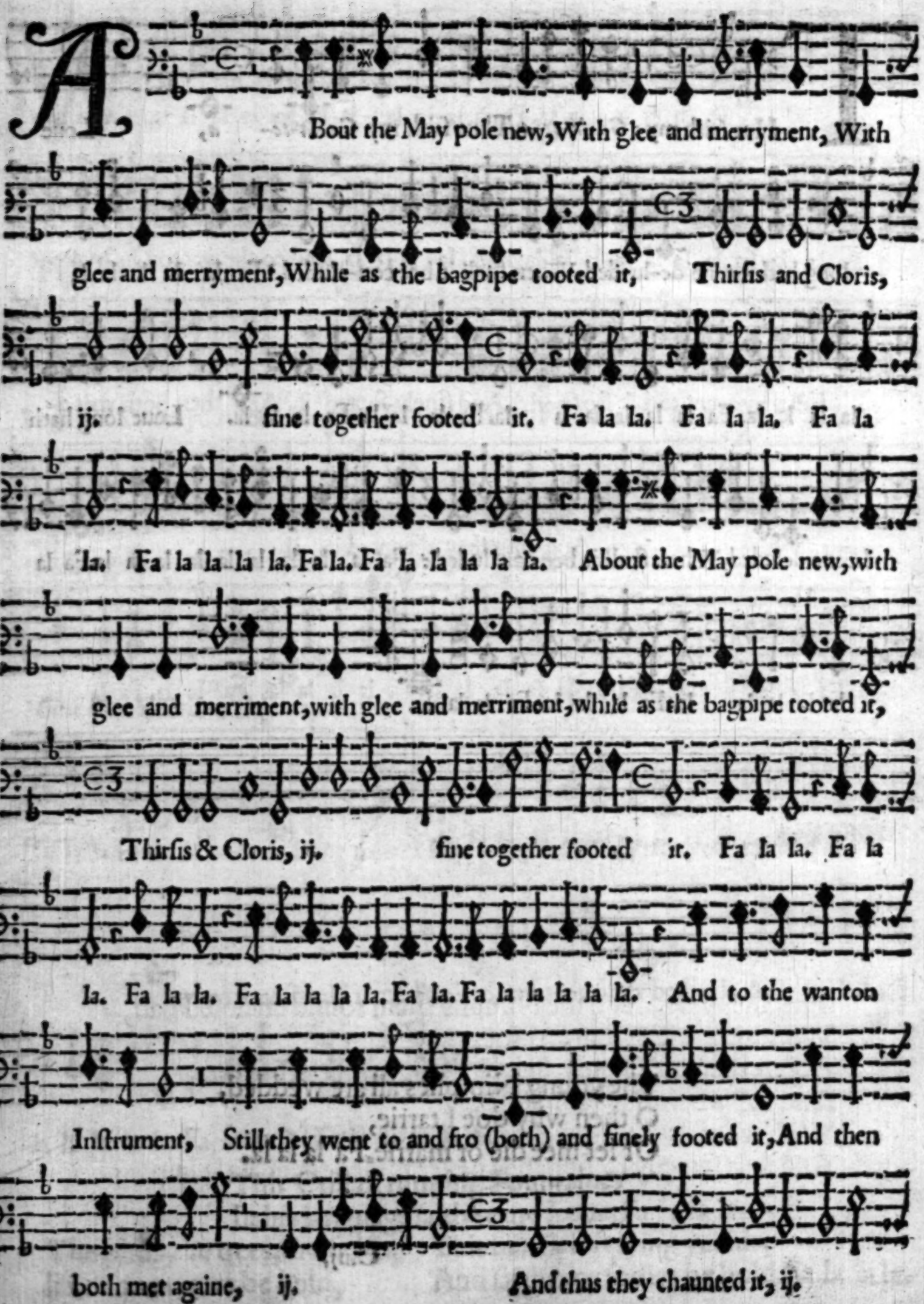


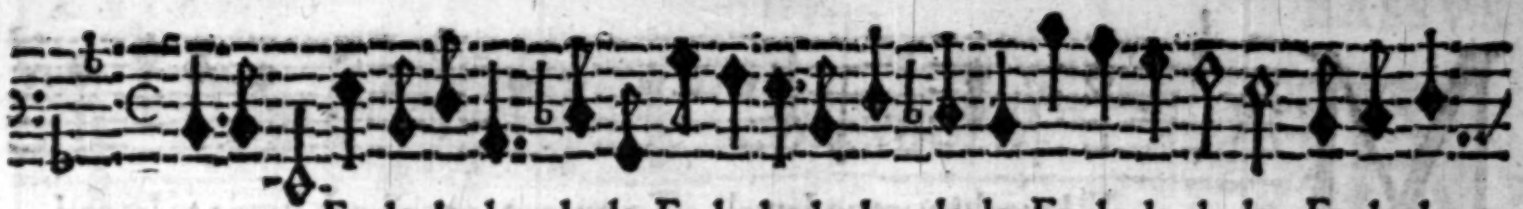
la la la la la. Fa la la la. Fa la la la la la.

This Criſtall running Fountaine,
In his language ſaith come Loue. Fa la la la.
The birds, the trees, the fields, This banck ſoft lying yeelds,
Elſe none can vs be hold, And ſaith nice fooles be bold. Fa la la la.

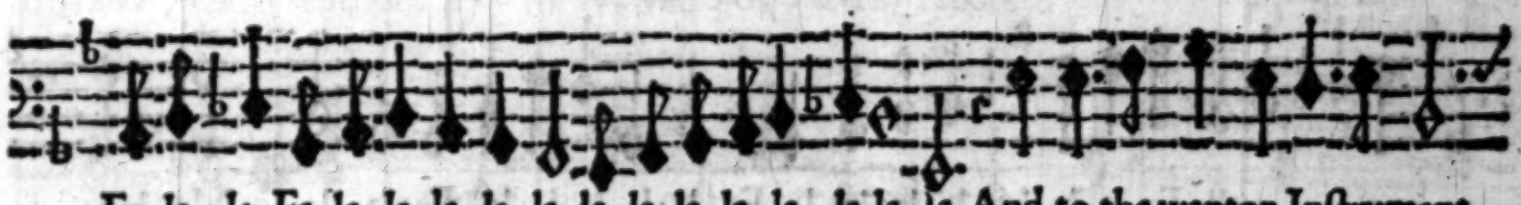


The young Nimphes all are wedded,
O then why doe I tarrie,
Or let mee die or marrie. Fa la la la.

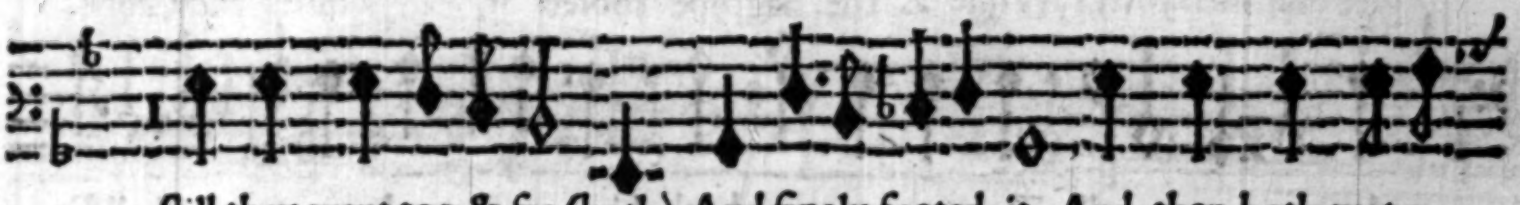

About the May pole new, With glee and merryment, With
glee and merryment, While as the bagpipe tooted it, Thirsis and Cloris,
ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la la. Fa la
la. Fa la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. About the May pole new, with
glee and merriment, with glee and merriment, while as the bagpipe tooted it,
Thirsis & Cloris, ij. fine together footed it. Fa la la. Fa la
la. Fa la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la. Fa la la la la la. And to the wanton
Instrument, Still they went to and fro (both) and finely footed it, And then
both met againe, ij. And thus they chaunted it, ij.



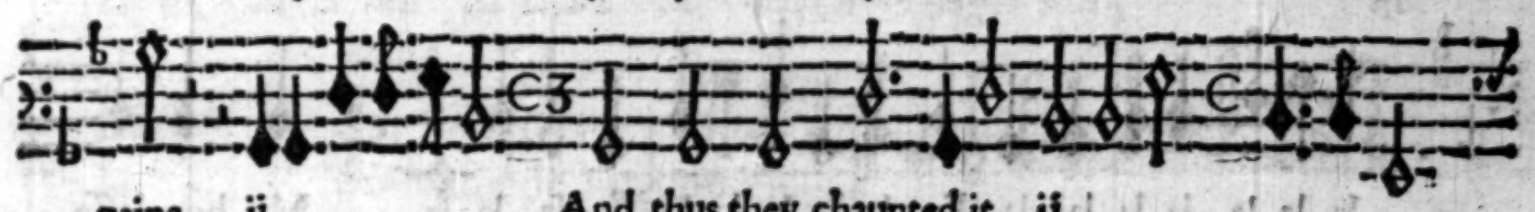
Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la. Fa la la.



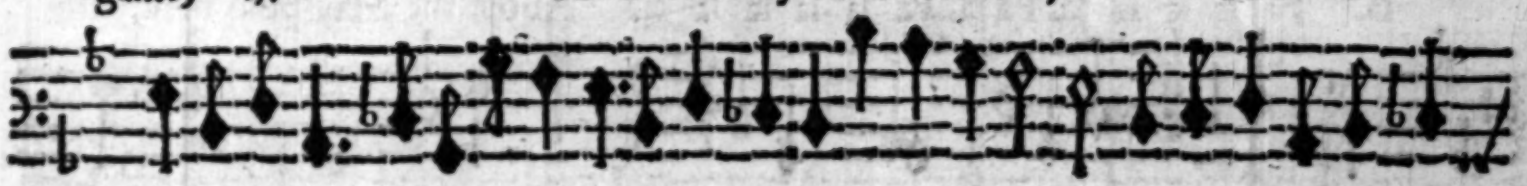
Fa la la. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la. And to the wanton Inſtrument



ſtill they went too & fro (both) And finely footed it, And then both met a-



gaine, ij. And thus they chaunted it. ij.

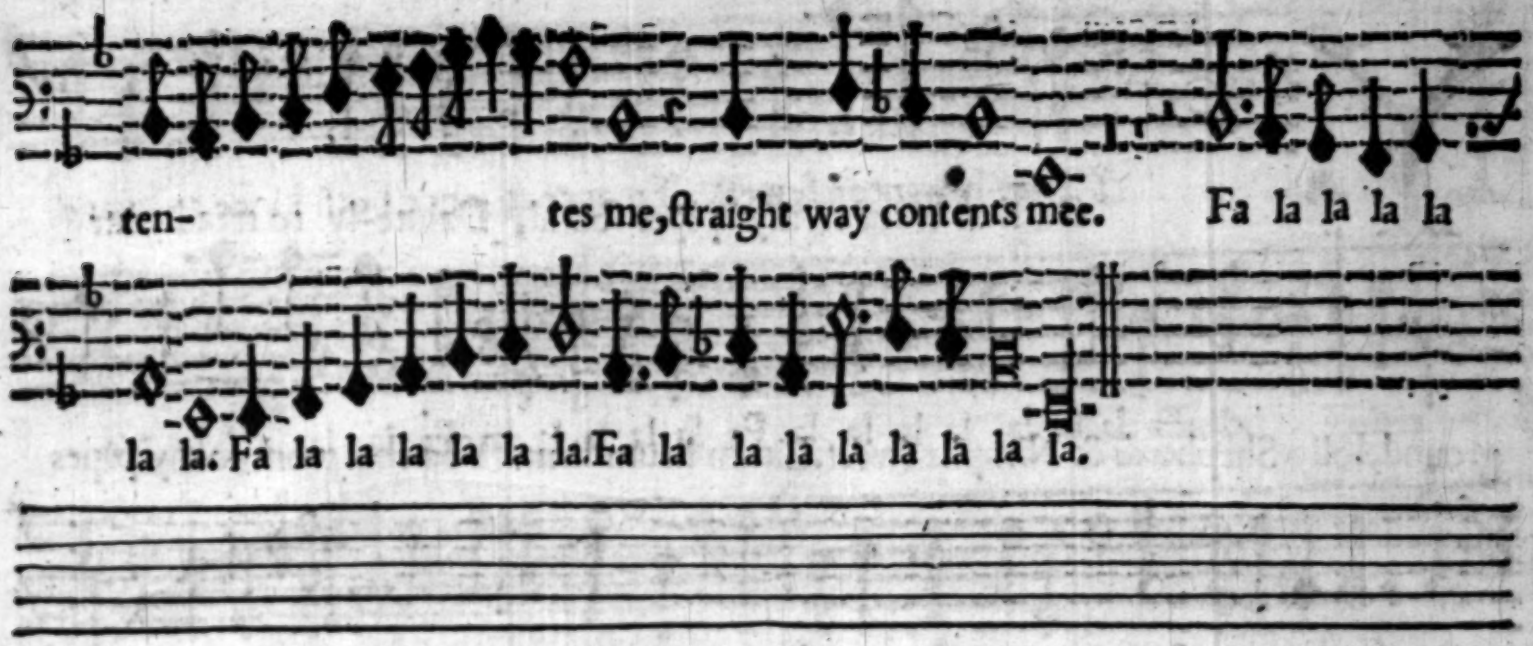


Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la. Fa la la.

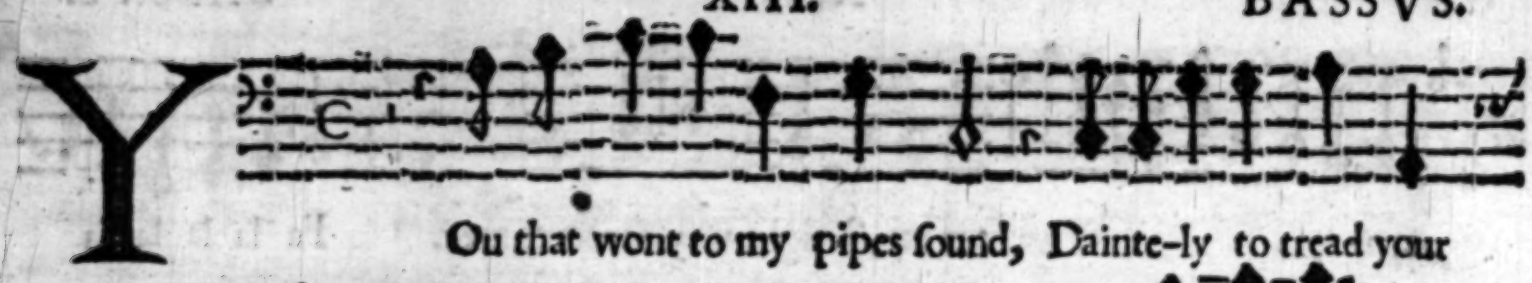
Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

The Shepheards and the Nimphs them round encloſed had,
Wondring with what facilitie,
About they turnd them in ſuch ſtrange agilitie. Fa la la.
And ſtill when they vnloſed had,
With words full of delight they gently kiſſed them,
And thus ſweetly to ſing they neuer miſſed them. Fa la la.

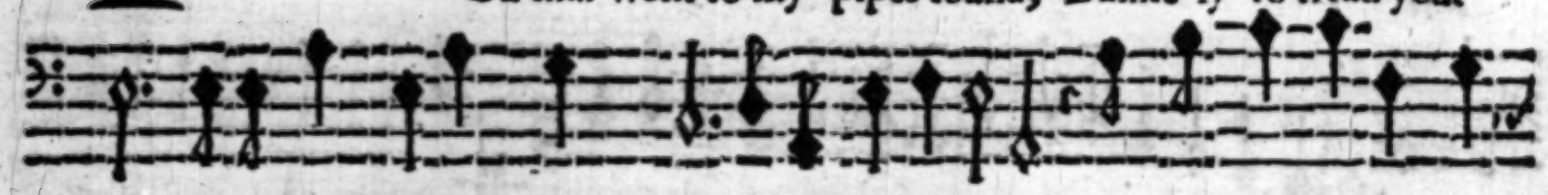
MY loue-ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a- las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My loue- ly wanton Iewell, To mee at once both kinde a- las and cru- ell. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la. My hopeleſſe wordes torments torments mee, And with hir lippes againe ſtraight way con- tents mee, ſtraight way con-tents mee. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la la. My hopeleſſe words torments torments me, And with hir lips againe ſtraight way con-



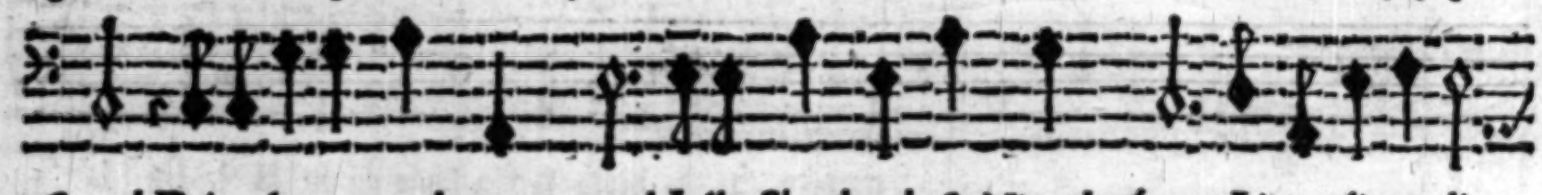
If this you doe to kill mee,
Say cruell Nimph, why kiſſe not you then ſtill me. Fa la
Sô ſhall you eaſe my crying,
And I could neuer wiſh a ſweeter dying. Fa la la.



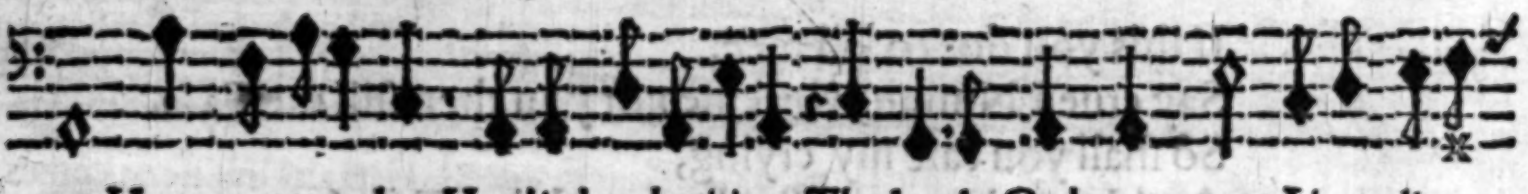
You that wont to my pipes ſound, Dainte-ly to tread your



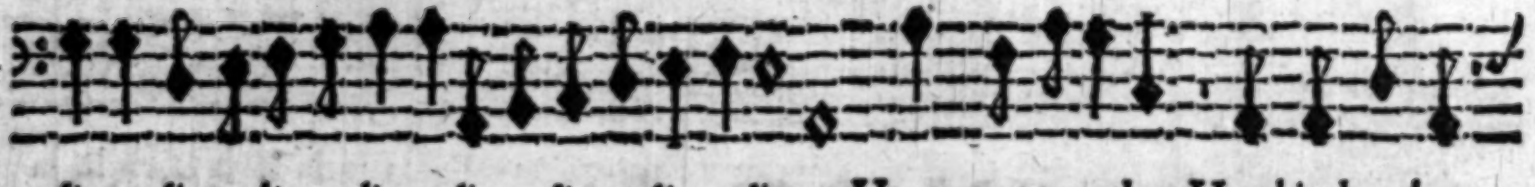
ground, Iolly Shepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum lirum. You that wont to my pipes



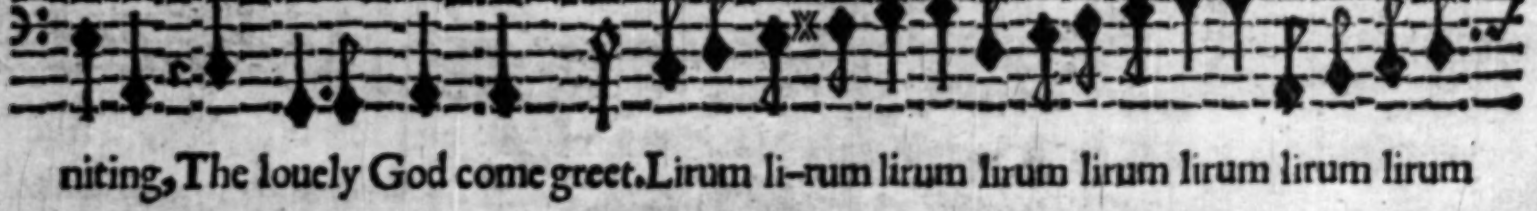
ſound, Daintely to tread your ground, Iolly Shepherds & Nimphs ſweet. Lirum lirum li-



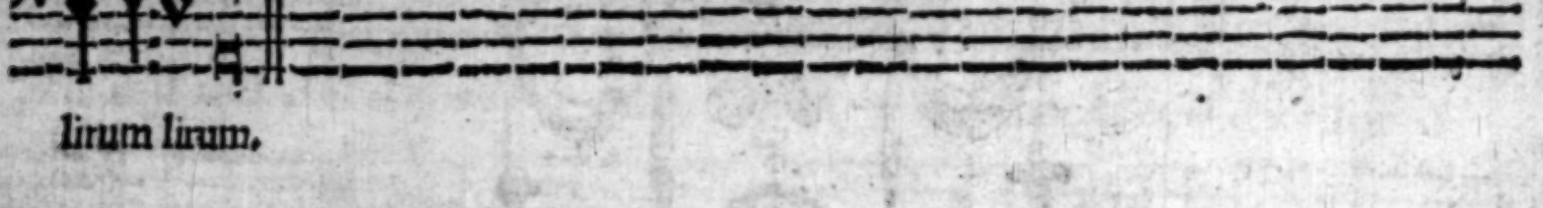
rum. Heere met together, Hand in hand vniting. The louely God come greet. Lirum lirum



lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum, Heere met together, Hand in hand v-

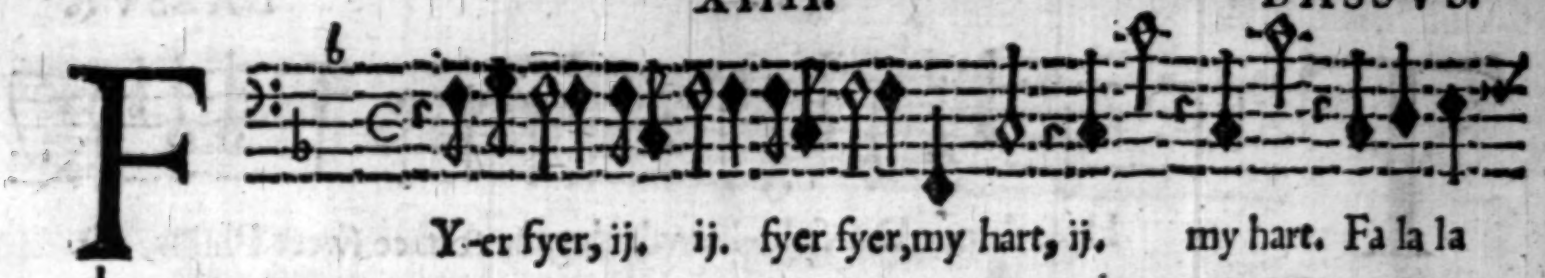


niting, The louely God come greet. Lirum li-rum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum lirum

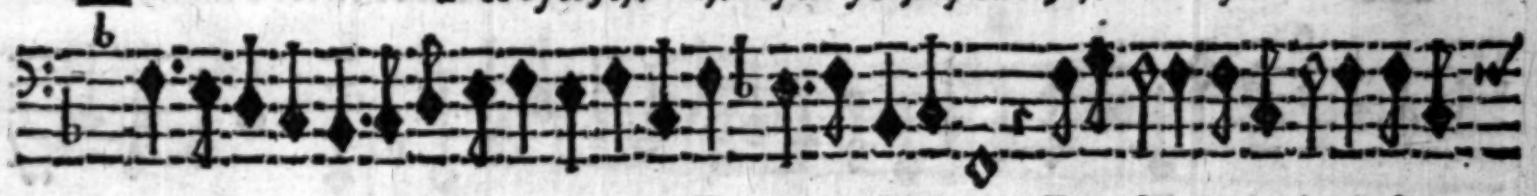


lirum lirum.

Loe triumphing braue comes hee,
All in pomp and Maieſtie,
Monarch of the vvorld and king. Lirum lirum.
Let vvho ſo liſt him,
Dare to reſiſt him,
Wee our voice vniting,
Of his high acts vvill ſing. Lirum lirum.

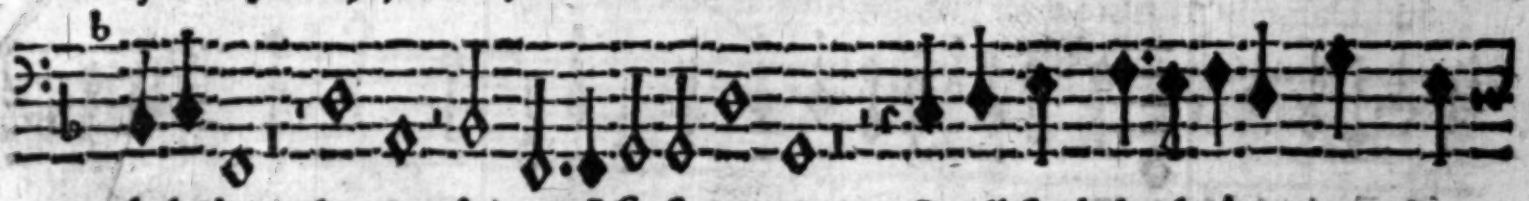


FY-er fyer, ij. ij. fyer fyer, my hart, ij. my hart. Fa la la

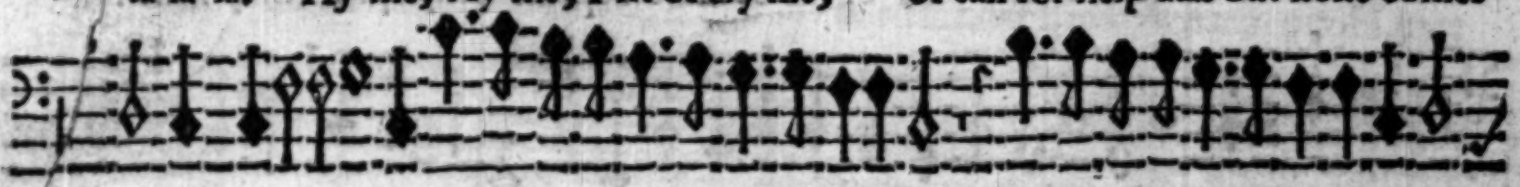


la la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la. Fyer fyer, ij ij. fy-er

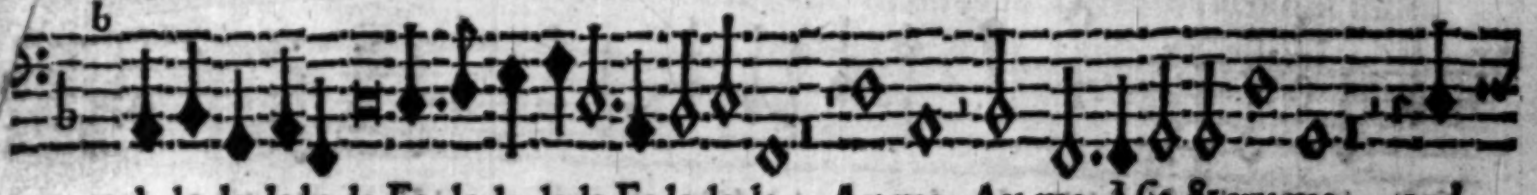
fy-er my hart, ij. ij. Fa la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la



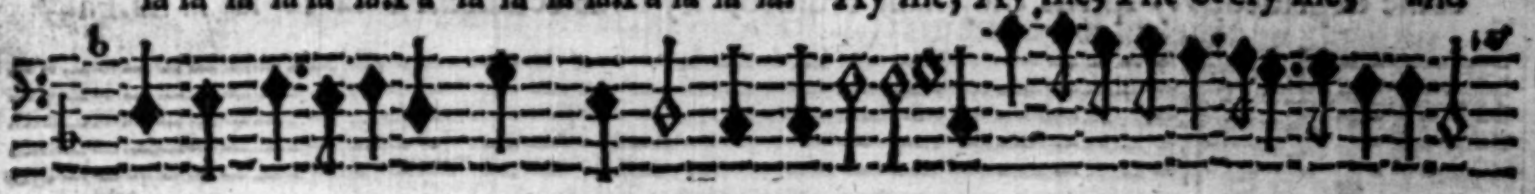
la la la. Ay me, Ay me, I ſit & cry me, & call for help alas but none comes



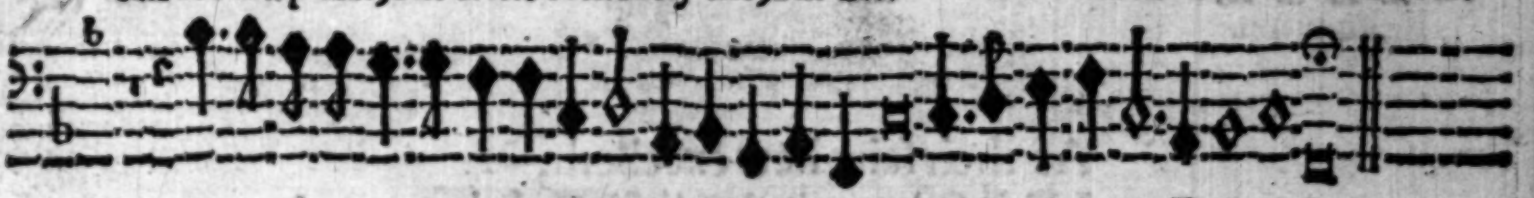
ny me, but &c. Fa la la la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la



la la la la la la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la. Ay me, Ay me, I ſit & cry me, and



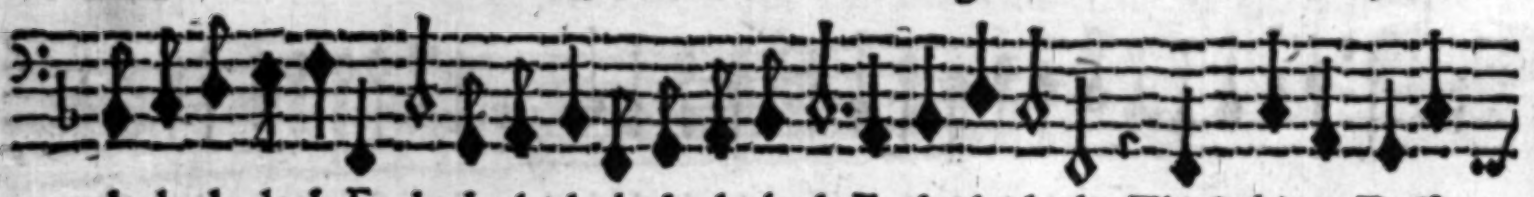
call for help alas, but none comes ny me, but &c. Fa la la la la la la la la la la.



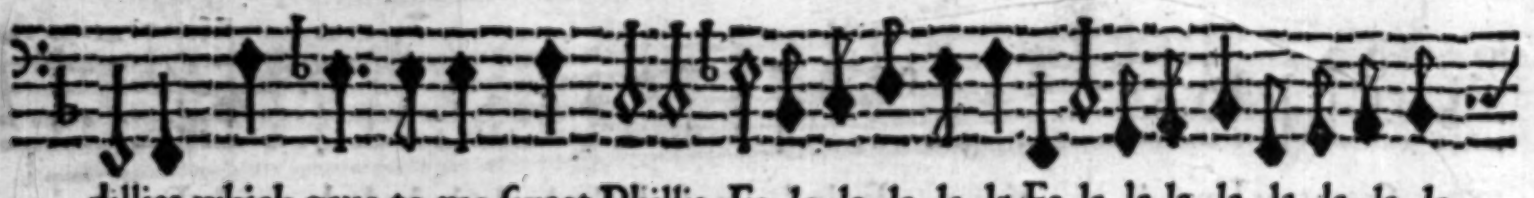
Fa la la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la.Fa la la la.

O I burne mee, alas, Fa la la.
I burne, I burne, alas I burne,
Ay mee, will none come quench mee,
O caſt caſt water on alas and drench me. Fa la la.

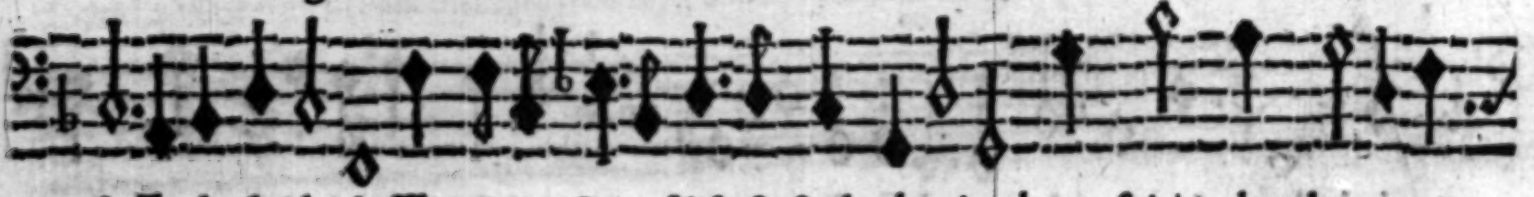
THose dainty Daf-fadil-lies which gaue to mee ſweet Phillis, Fa



la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la la la.Fa la la la la. Thoſe dainty Daffa-

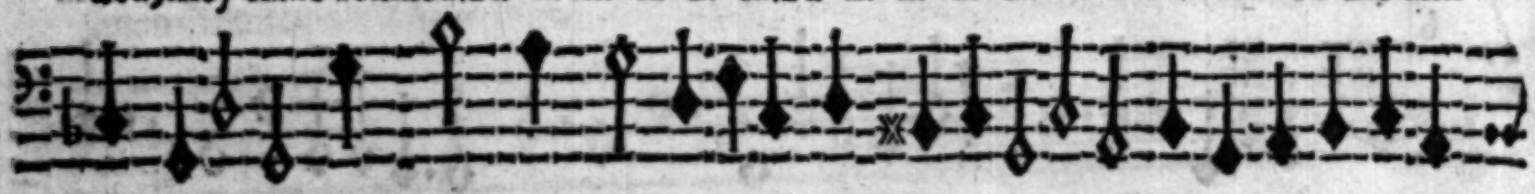


dillies which gaue to me ſweet Phillis. Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la la la la



la.Fa la la la la.To me a- las of life & ſoule depriued, my ſpirits they haue rei-

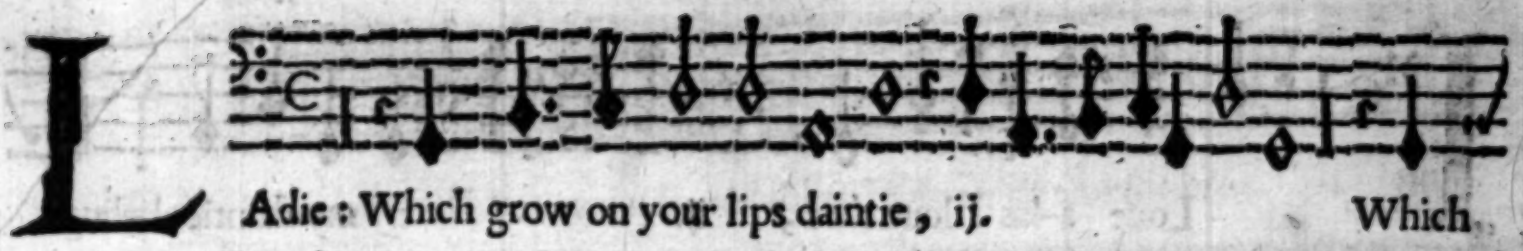
ued,they haue reuiued.Fa la la la la la.Fa la la la la.To me a- las of life and



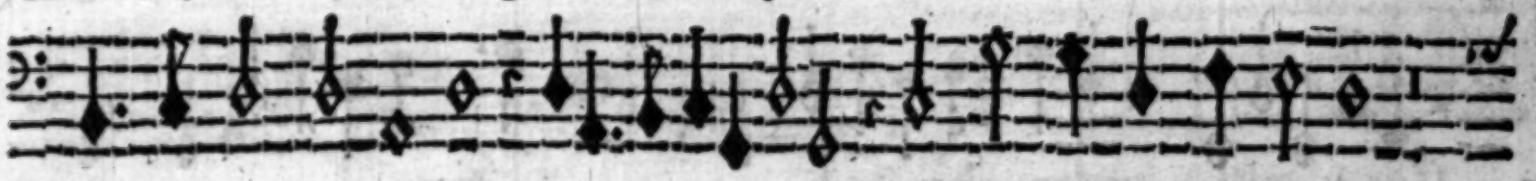
ſoule depriued,My ſpirits they haue reuiued,they haue reuiued.Fa la la la la la.Fa

la la la la.

As their faire hew excelleth,
In hir ſo beautie dwelleth.Fa la la.
And euer to behold them they inuite mee,
So ſweetly they delight mee, Fa la la.

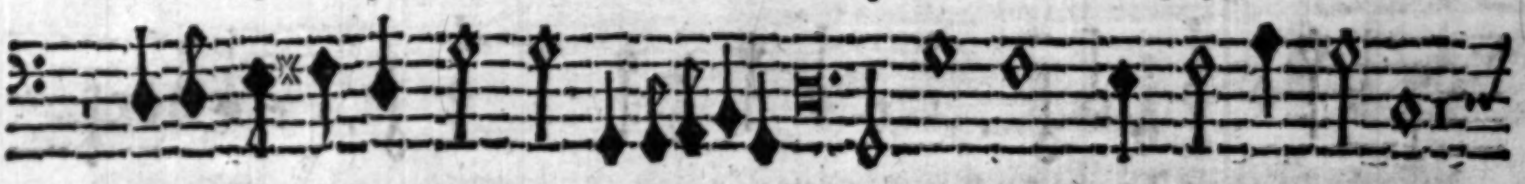


LAdie : Which grow on your lips daintie, ij. Which



grow on your lips daintie, ij. Ere long will fade and languiſh,

Then now, while yet they laſt them. O let mee pull and taſt them, ij,



O let mee pull and taſt them, ij. Then now, while yet they laſt them,

O let mee pull and taſt them, ij. O let mee pull and taſt them.

O let mee pull and taſt them.

I Loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my daintie darling,

ij. I loue a-las I loue thee, ij. my

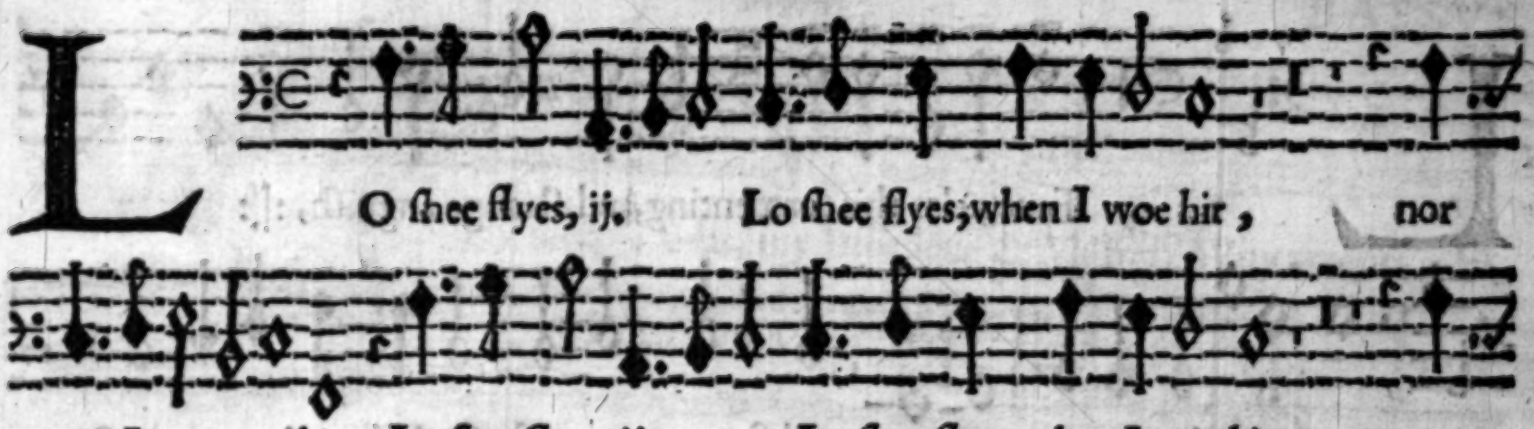
daintie darling, ij. Come kiſſe mee then come kiſſe mee, ij.

Ama-ril-lis, more louely then ſweet Phillis. more louely

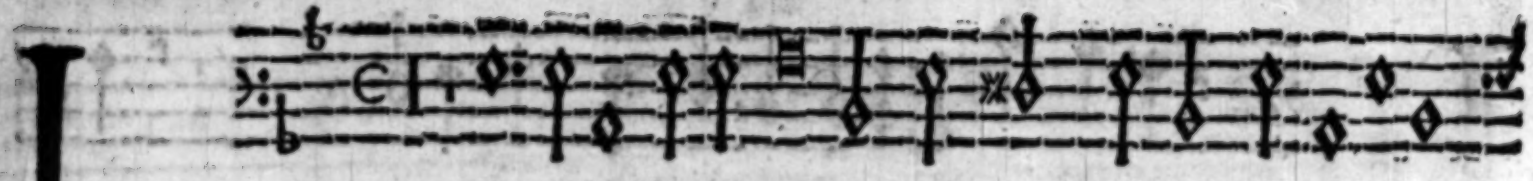
then ſweet Phil-lis. ij. Come kiſſe mee then come kiſſe mee, ij.

Amarillis, more louely then ſweet Phillis. more louely

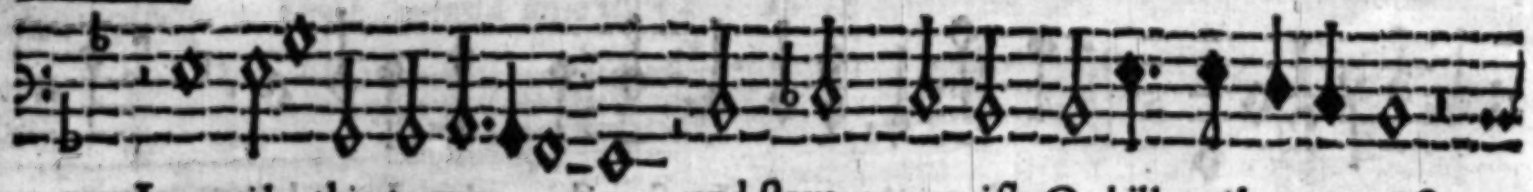
then ſweet Phillis, more louely then ſweet Phillis.



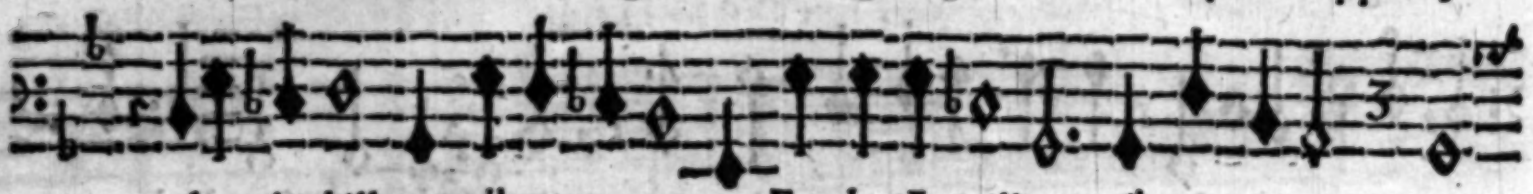
LO ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe hir, nor can I get vnto hir, Lo ſhee flyes, ij. Lo ſhee flyes, when I woe hir, nor can I get vnto hir: But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee. Say if I die, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee. But why doe I complaine mee, Say if I die, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee. Say if I dye, ſhee hath vnkindely ſlaine mee.



LEaue a-las this tormenting, and ſtrange anguiſh, :||:

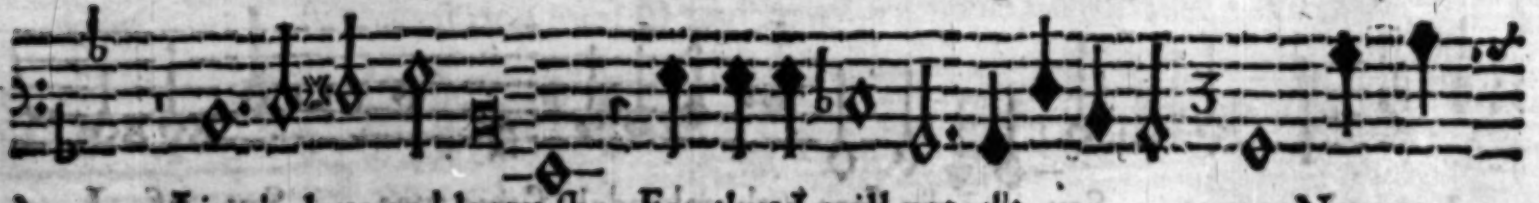


Leaue alas this tormen- ting, and ſtraunge anguiſh, Or kill my hart oppreſt,

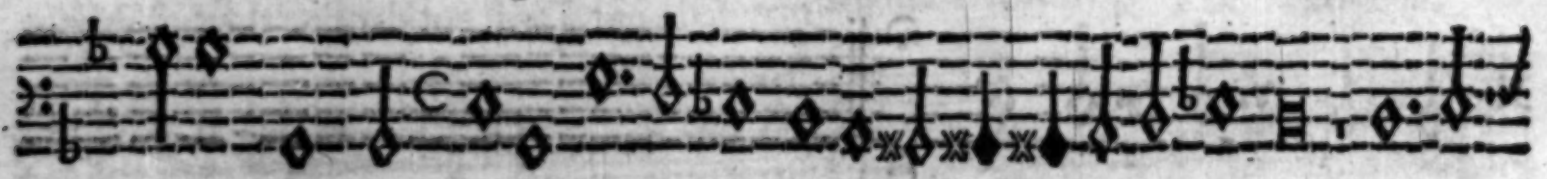


alas it skill not, :||: For thus I will not, :||:

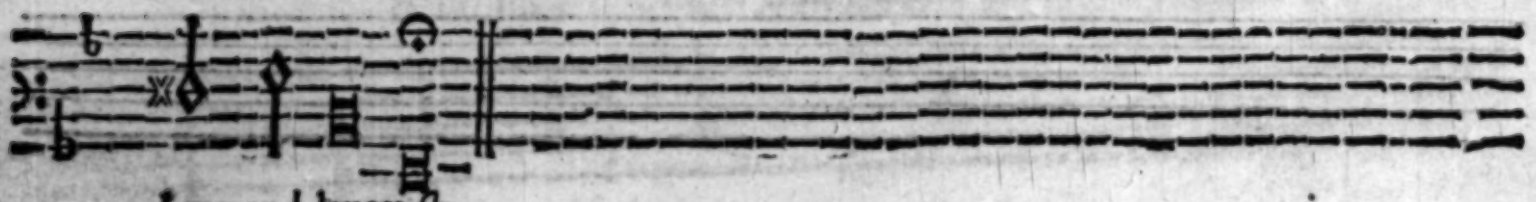
Now contented, Then tor-mented, Liue in loue & languiſh, :||:



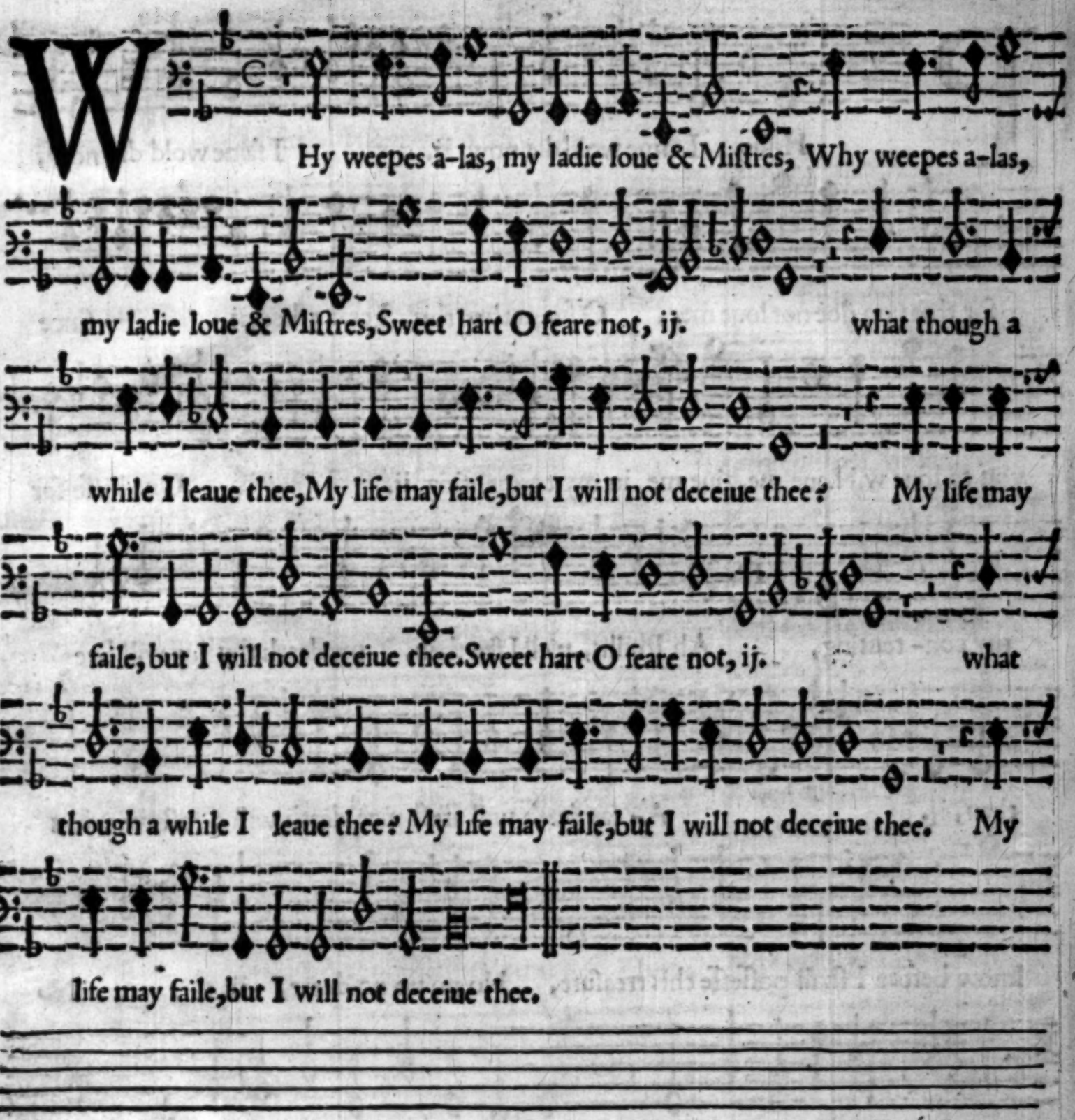
Liue in loue and languiſh, For thus I will not, :||: Now con-



tented, Then tor- mented, Liue in loue & languiſh. :||: Liue in



loue and languiſh.


Why weepes a-las, my ladie loue & Mistres, Why weepes a-las,
my ladie loue & Mistres, Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what though a
while I leaue thee, My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee: My life may
faile, but I will not deceiue thee. Sweet hart O feare not, ij. what
though a while I leaue thee: My life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee. My
life may faile, but I will not deceiue thee.

PHillis, I faine wold die now, ij. I faine wold die now,

for that you doe not loue mee, O sweet then this I craue thee, ij. since

you to loue wil haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. One kisse for

my con- tenting, Ah Phillis, well I see then, my death thy ioy will bee

then, ij. A- las death will arest mee, death will a-rest mee, you

know before I shall possesse this treasure, No no no no, deere, ij, No

no, deere, No no no no, deere, doe not languish, temper, temper this sadnesse,

for time & loue with gladnesse, Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

Once ere long will prouide for this our anguish.

PHillis I faine wold die now, ij. ij. for

that you do not loue mee, O ſweet then this I craue thee, ij. ſince you to loue to

loue will haue me, giue me in my tormenting, ij. tormenting, One kiſſe for

my con-ten-ting. Ah Phil- lis, well I ſee then, my death thy Ioy will be then,

ij. A- las death will a-reſt mee, death will a-reſt

mee, you know before I ſhall poſſeſſe this trea- ſure, No no no no, deere, No

no no no, deere, No no, deere, No no no no, deere, do not languiſh, temper temper

this ſad- neſſe, for time and loue with gladneſſe, Once ere long will prouide for this

our anguiſh. Once ere long will prouide for this our anguiſh.

THE TABLE

Daintie fine ſweet Nimphes. I
Shoot falſe Loue. II
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